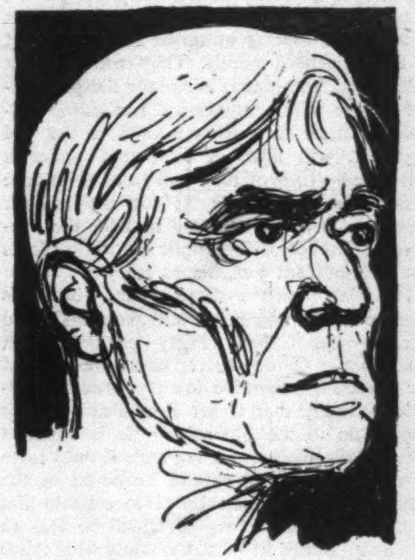
New Statesman

The Week-end Review

VOL. LXI · No. 1579 FRIDAY · 16 JUNE 1961 NINEPENCE



BORIS PASTERNAK
Without Love
Pasternak's Friend

* * *

SUMMER
BOOKS

*

DAN JACOBSON
on Iris Murdoch

*

HUGH TREVOR-ROPER
Gibbon Unvarnished

*

D. J. ENRIGHT
on Cyril Connolly

* * *

WOODROW WYATT
Godiva's Pink Flower

The End of the Affair

Mr Walter Padley's decision not to submit to the Labour conference the USDAW compromise resolution on defence ensures an overwhelming victory at Blackpool for Mr Gaitskell and the official line. How has this extraordinary reversal of last year's form come about? No blame should attach to Mr Padley himself for the decision not to press his resolution. It has been clear for some weeks now that it could neither command a majority at the conference nor any longer provide a basis for unity; and without a reasonable prospect of achieving these goals it has little point. It was rejected from the first by Mr Gaitskell and Mr Brown. The tragedy is that it was received so coldly and suspiciously by the left. If a really substantial section of moderate unilateralists could have been induced in the interests of unity to support it as at least an important step forward, the right might have been forced to the point of compromise. In the event it was never clear how far Mr Cousins would go, while most of the more significant unilateralist spokesmen condemned the compromise root and branch. As Mr Gaitskell surveys his victory, he may well offer up thanks for his enemies.

The essence of the victory is not that Gaitskell has imposed his will on the party over defence. On the contrary, he has given way all along the line. The one-time apostle of the independent British H-bomb emerges from the battle committed to oppose the British bomb and to give no more than qualified approval to the US bases in Britain. When indeed the Blackpool conference has carried (as it will) an anti-Polaris resolution and Mr Gaitskell has robbed it of any particular significance by conceding (as he will) that it is not wholly incompatible with official policy, the differences between the official line and the USDAW 'compromise' will seem very small indeed. Labour policy on defence will have shifted decisively to the left since 1957, when Mr Bevan at Brighton refused to go naked into the conference chamber.

By refusing to share the responsibility for this considerable gain, the unilateralist left has thus made little if any difference to the outcome of this year's defence debate. It has, however, challenged Gaitskell's leadership head-on and on ground which has made his victory both inevitable and unconditional. The Labour rank and file, weary of factional strife, will accept this clear-cut decision with a certain amount of relief – but also with a great deal of misgiving. If the party is, in the future as in the past, to unite within its embrace both the doctrines of democratic Socialism and the warm impulses of British radicalism, it must remain a coalition of interests and it must respond, as Attlee saw so well, to the ideals of its rank and file with a tolerant leadership leaning to the left of centre.

Mr Gaitskell in the past has shown himself insensitive to this overriding need; while fighting for his leadership, he has seemed more concerned with the shibboleth than the warm embrace, a divider rather than a uniter. If he now interprets his victory on defence as a mandate to change the fundamental image of the Labour Party and in the guise of 'modernising' it to convert it into a mildly reformist adjunct of the affluent society, he will gravely misread both the temper and the social purpose of the rank and file. The urgent problems which now arise from Britain's stagnant economy – the complex issue of the Common Market is one – and from the social regression of ten years of Tory economic policy are crowding in on the Labour policy-makers this summer. It will be the forthcoming statement of home policy, rather than the formal winding-up of an increasingly metaphysical defence debate, which will provide the real test of leadership. If Mr Gaitskell is to prove himself worthy of the chance which is now his, he would do well to reflect in his moment of victory not so much on his miraculous deliverance over defence, but on last year's portent of his defeat over Clause Four by militant and angry trade unionists.

SPOTLIGHT ON POLITICS

Parliament and the Lobbyists

ANTHONY HOWARD

One of the stranger political stories of the week has its origin in the mention of a taxicab. A short while ago a Labour MP – in the course of a speech about the need for better public transport – made a passing reference to London taxis. Hardly had he sat down before he was borne down upon by a county Conservative member of some years standing. The Tory member had, he explained, been extremely interested in what had been said. Could they discuss it one evening at dinner? Slightly surprised, the Labour member assented. A few days later he entered a private dining room in the House of Commons to find himself, and a handful of other MPs, surrounded by all those extremely agile public relations men who for the past few weeks have been busily filling the papers with a story a day about London's minicabs. He was placed at the right hand of Mr Michael Gotla, of Welbeck Motors (Mr Isaac Wolfson is the back-seat driver), and the dinner began.

The tale, for what it is worth, is a cautionary one – and, although clearly there was nothing to object to on this particular occasion, it does perhaps show that there is some justification for the present agitation in both parties over the role that public relations men (far too often MPs themselves acting undisguisedly as lobbyists) are now playing in parliament. Nonetheless the discussion does seem to have got a little confused. First of all there is the question of a general inquiry into the advertising industry (first proposed by Mr Francis Noel-Baker in November 1958 and now at last being taken up – along the lines of its 1959 Youth Commission – by the Labour Party). Then there is the issue of members' free flips abroad (of which the most embarrassing example to those concerned probably occurred last year when eight members from both parties were lavishly wined and dined by the Lockheed Company in America at a time when that company was very much in the market for British contracts). Finally – and easily the most explosive – comes the topic of payments made to MPs by private business interests in the expectation that services will be rendered.

This week that topic made the Order Paper of the House of Commons, and all the signs are – the querulous questions asked by government minions 'But my dear chap, where do you draw the line?', and the fingers being pointed accusingly across the floor at the trade union group – that it has the government slightly worried. The Prime Minister is almost certain to refuse Mr Francis Noel-Baker's request for a select committee; but that by itself will not solve the Conservative Party's problem. For Mr Noel-Baker's Advertising Inquiry Council (which includes a brace of bishops as well as nine MPs, one of them ironically in public relations) is determined to act itself if the government refuses to do so. In the next few months – failing a select committee – all MPs will receive a circular under the Council's extremely imposing letter-head asking them to declare for the public gaze their business affiliations. Those who are reluctant to do so should perhaps be warned that reticence is unlikely to ensure them privacy – indeed their very refusal will probably be made a point of particular publicity.

There is, of course, bound to be a counter-attack mainly mounted (one can almost hear Dr Charles Hill's favourite flesh-creeping tones already) on charges of 'prying' and 'snooping'. And it perhaps needs to be made clear that the argument is not that there is anything inherently discreditable in a member receiving a retainer from some outside commercial interest. (Although it is possible to think more highly of the recently elected Conservative member who sternly refused to go on picking up his old salary cheque from an engineering firm than one does of the Conservative member who has sat in the House of Commons since 1955 on a handsome retainer from ICI.) The main point, however, is that if a member does receive some regular – and often largely unearned – income from some external business interest, then the public is entitled to know about it if only in order to attach its own evaluation to his words on that particular subject.

* * *

'Why not make Eton the veterinary department of Reading University?' The suggestion came from a member of the Labour Party National Executive, and it shows that the Labour Party is once again tussling with its perennial problem of what it really wants to do about the Public schools.

The decision anyway has now been made. The Labour Party's Home Policy document, to be published next month, will propose – if the National Executive does not alter it on 27 June – the setting up of an entirely new Education Commission. That Commission will not, as was originally envisaged, be responsible for working out how all Public schools are to be integrated into the state system. It will rather have as its principal duty the task of deciding which ones are worth taking over – both on grounds of national requirement and on cases of individual parents' needs.

The Tory Route to Europe 945
London Diary. Charon 948
Pasternak's Friend. J. P. Eddy QC .. 949
Without Love. Boris Pasternak 950
Correspondence. Olwen Battersby, Robert Conquest, Hon. Ivor Montagu, Earl of Bessborough, William Hardcastle and others 952
Summer Books Supplement: Farce, Totem and Taboo. Dan Jacobson 956
Reviews. Maurice Richardson, Donald Davie, David Knowles, Donald McWhinnie, John Morgan, Richard Titmuss, J. P. W. Mallalieu 958
Two Poems. Norman MacCaig 963
Gibbon Unvarnished. H. R. Trevor-Roper 966
Poem. Edwin Brock 967
Reviews. John Coleman, C. H. Rolph, Jack Cope, Peter Marris, G. W. Stonier, D. J. Enright, Steven Marcus 968
Arts and Entertainment. Ellis Waterhouse, Woodrow Wyatt, V. S. Pritchett, David Sylvester, William Whitebait 975
Week-end Competitions 978
Science Notebook. Nigel Calder .. 979
City Lights. Taurus 980

© *The Statesman & Nation Publishing Co Ltd 1961*

NEXT WEEK

Rt Rev. Mervyn Stockwood

Profile with VICKY drawing

London's Schools

MARGARET COLE

To that end it has also decided to attack privilege in education in its soft under-belly in the universities. Colleges like Christ Church and Trinity in Oxford (whose strong allegiance to particular schools is resented even by some Public school headmasters) are unlikely, if a Labour government ever comes to power, to be allowed to continue with their present custom of accepting as much as 70 per cent of Public school pupils. They will discover instead that admissions are made the prerogative of the whole university. Individual colleges, with all their susceptibility to the 'old boy' net, will find, in fact, that under a Labour government they will have to endure a sacrifice of sovereignty; for the Labour Party has at last recognised that for the continued existence of the Public schools outlet is just as important a matter as entry.

The plan seems a shrewd one – but it is open to doubt whether it will pass unscathed through the Labour Party conference at Blackpool in October. Even some members of the National Executive are prepared to concede privately that if Mr Fred Peart (whose opposition to the old school tie is equalled only by his loyalty to a regimental one) cares to ride again at Blackpool he could in the aftermath of agreement on defence attain that root-and-branch victory of which he was so narrowly robbed in 1958. Certainly Miss Alice Bacon will not escape with some of the arguments she put forward then from the platform; for even the National Executive's new statement – representing at least a partial repudiation of the quietist stand it took in *Learning To Live* – has ripped the rug smartly from beneath her feet. Now that the Shopworkers have thrown in the Crossman-Padley towel on defence, education promises to provide the most evenly balanced debate of the conference.

* * *

Next week the Liberal Party will proudly announce that it has secured the services of Mr Douglas Brown, the former political columnist first of the *News Chronicle* and then of the *Daily Mail*, to run its party paper, the *Liberal News*. With that appointment the first stage of the revolution that has been quietly going on in the Liberal headquarters since last September seems to have been completed.

For years the Liberal Party headquarters – mainly in a basement in Victoria Street – used to be, with its musty photographs of long-forgotten heroes, the Old Curiosity Shop of British politics. But in the past few months things have been changing rapidly. New departments have sprung to life, greatly increased budgets have been worked out, and even the party's published pamphlets have begun to look as if they came out from the Institute of Directors.

All of which may seem an extraordinary – if heroic – effort for a party with six members in the Commons to make. Unless, of course, one knows that the decision has already been taken that in the next general election – come hell, high water, or the broker's men – the party will be fielding up to 400 candidates.

Comments on the Week's News

Berlin

Sine Die?

The text of the two Soviet statements on disarmament and Berlin underline the conclusion that the Vienna conference was essentially the occasion for Mr Krushchev to serve notice that parity has been achieved in power politics. Without any propaganda trimmings to conceal this hard truth, the Russians have made it clear that there will be no progress on nuclear test negotiations, or general disarmament, until the Americans are ready to accept this fact.

This sense of at least equal power also runs through Krushchev's intention to raise the Berlin issue again, once the West German elections and his own important party congress are out of the way. It may be comforting for the West to believe that this has become a perennial threat, to be used whenever Moscow feels like putting pressure on this vulnerable western salient, but equally to be met by the intransigent refusals to budge that have served in previous crises over Berlin. But plans for dealing with a Berlin crisis thus never get beyond the stage of the emergency action that could be taken if DDR men replace the Russians at the checkpoints: an attempt to find a political solution to the Berlin problem is always dismissed as tantamount to appeasement. Is this wise? It might be if there were any prospect at all that Germany would be reunified, or even if anyone seriously wanted German reunification at any foreseeable time. It would then be vital to make Berlin one of the parts of such a package deal. But since this is not the case, what do the western powers expect to gain by standing pat? As things are Berlin is a perpetual worry to the West, an irritant to the East, and a potential flash-point of conflict between them.

No one in the West, of course, can find it possible to abandon the West Berliners to their fate. But once it is conceded that there is no hope of an overall German settlement the West has no real reason not to negotiate. And such negotiation would not, as both the record of previous Berlin crises and the present tone of Krushchev's proposal show, be entirely from weakness.

Belgrade

Neutrals and Neighbours

A Special Correspondent writes: Back from Vienna, Mr Krushchev must turn some attention to the curious situation now developing on the Adriatic. For the moment he can probably do little about the 'little local difficulties' in Albania. The ostentatious withdrawal of Soviet submarines from Valona, the ominous absence of comment in the Soviet press on the recent trial of Enver Hoxha's opponents – Krushchev supporters curiously described as agents of Greek, American and Yugoslav conspiracies – and some economic pressure on the Hoxha regime are symbols of Moscow's disapproval, but they are unlikely to bring the regime down. It has Peking's political support, and control of the security system, which together will enable it to survive. Short of organising some kind of intervention, a politically dangerous move for Krushchev to make – both because of the effect on other members of the Communist bloc and because it could conceivably end with a pro-Yugoslav regime in Tirana – Moscow must tolerate this Stalinist outpost.

The further complication that Krushchev faces is the more positive diplomatic line now being taken by President Tito, who is to act as host to the neutral 'Summit', which will be held at Bled in September. Though relations between Belgrade and Moscow have been relatively calm in recent months and Soviet propaganda against revisionism has been toned down, it is clear that Moscow is uneasy about the Bled meeting. It may be true that the Moscow visit of the Yugoslav foreign minister, Mr Popovic, had to be put off because of the Vienna and Geneva meetings, but it is significant that the invitation has not so far been renewed. And Soviet attacks on Nasser, who has permitted the preliminary conference of neutrals to meet in Cairo, have been increasingly sharp.

The pretext for this campaign against the UAR has been its treatment of 'democrats' and Communists, and Moscow has so far refrained from pronouncing directly against this new attempt to organise the 'non-aligned' neutrals. The Kremlin is clearly uncertain how to treat this development. But the pressure on Nasser is a scarcely-veiled means of expressing displeasure. If some pretext is now found to turn the heat on Yugoslavia, it will be evident that Krushchev does not want to see the neutrals gathering, so to speak, on the doorstep of his empire. The Cairo and Bled meetings have an importance that goes beyond Tito's need for friends: they offer the neutrals a chance to refute Krushchev's doubts about the virtues of neutrality.

Laos

The Three Princes

DOROTHY WOODMAN *writes:* The varying fortunes of the Geneva talks are as much a reflection of big power politics as the realities of the situation in Laos. These have not materially changed since the Conference began so haltingly on 12 May. When President Kennedy made it clear at Vienna that Laos was not a point of no return in the cold war, and that his delegation would stay on in Geneva, the conference could be resumed. The idea of a divided Laos, advocated earlier by some Pentagon strategists, is now pushed into the background, and the American spokesmen emphasise the desirability of a neutral country. And there are signs that the American delegation, after blowing hot and cold over the Padong incident last week, will now agree to a *de facto* cease-fire instead of an unreal formal document.

The future of the conference will now be determined by talks between the three princes – Souvanna Phouma, Souphanovong and Boun Oum. Will they find a common front? The success of tripartite talks in Laos itself suggests that this is possible. Souvanna Phouma and Souvanovong left Laos after a general agreement that an effective cease-fire existed, and travelled by way of Hanoi, Peking and Moscow to Geneva. There they told the press that the internal issues of Laos should be settled by the Laotians themselves, and that the conference should primarily seek to guarantee the independence and sovereignty of their country.

The chances are now much more hopeful that Prince Boun Oum will face the need for a coalition government which includes the Pathet Lao. His earlier hopes of Seato assistance are now unreal, and he has to accept the position on the field. If the three princes, with the help of Sihanouk, can come to agreement this weekend, the conference can move on to proposals for inspection teams and foreign aid with some hope of success. There is increasing support here for the Indian suggestion that peace in Laos may best be guaranteed, and any further import of men and arms prevented, by the cooperation of the neutral Indian chairman of the Control Commission with the prime minister of a three party Laos government.

New York

What kind of Strength?

ROBERT BENDINER writes: James Reston, in the *New York Times,* surmises that President Kennedy's backache came from 'straining in disbelief at what he heard from Nikita Krushchev in Vienna'. The President had heard it all before, of course, including the inevitability of Communism (don't fight it, it's bigger than both of us), but like other phenomena of nature, perhaps Comrade Krushchev has to be personally experienced to be appreciated. At any rate, Mr Kennedy's report to the nation was studded with phrases of an almost monotonous pattern: 'a very sober two days . . . this meeting as sombre as it was to be immensely useful . . . the sombre mood . . . our most sombre talks.' Inevitably the *Daily News* drew the moral that 'the Red Hitler is in dead earnest when he says he will bury us,' as the *News* had been trying to tell one stupid administration after another.

Republican leaders in Congress agree with the President that the trip to Vienna was 'useful', but the uses to which they would put it are happily not quite those he appears to have in mind. To Senate Minority Leader Everett Dirksen and Charles Halleck, Republican boss in the House, the talks served to prove that 'the only thing the Communists understand is strength.' That being so, 'it is clear that what we need now is leadership of the type demonstrated by President Eisenhower in Iran, Lebanon, Quemoy-Matsu, Guatemala, and other areas' – though all these strokes together failed somehow to dissuade the Kremlin men from the belief that they were riding the wave of the future. As for nuclear testing, the Republicans now insist on a time limit for the Geneva talks, after which, in the absence of agreement, we will all be free again to spite each other by polluting our respective atmospheres.

To President Kennedy the uses of the Vienna talks lay elsewhere. There was the obvious but by no means unimportant one that 'the channels of communication were opened more fully'. Only by knowing, for certain, where the fateful line is drawn can either side avoid plunging over it into a nuclear war that neither can possibly want. On this score the nuances of private conversation can be instructive. The only time the Soviet leader raised his voice, Kennedy told some Congressmen, was when he informed the President that Berlin was a bone that had to be removed from the Soviet throat. Ken-

SPOTLIGHT ON POLITICS

Parliament and the Lobbyists

ANTHONY HOWARD

One of the stranger political stories of the week has its origin in the mention of a taxi-cab. A short while ago a Labour MP – in the course of a speech about the need for better public transport – made a passing reference to London taxis. Hardly had he sat down before he was borne down upon by a county Conservative member of some years standing. The Tory member had, he explained, been extremely interested in what had been said. Could they discuss it one evening at dinner? Slightly surprised, the Labour member assented. A few days later he entered a private dining room in the House of Commons to find himself, and a handful of other MPs, surrounded by all those extremely agile public relations men who for the past few weeks have been busily filling the papers with a story a day about London's minicabs. He was placed at the right hand of Mr Michael Gotla, of Welbeck Motors (Mr Isaac Wolfson is the back-seat driver), and the dinner began.

The tale, for what it is worth, is a cautionary one – and, although clearly there was nothing to object to on this particular occasion, it does perhaps show that there is some justification for the present agitation in both parties over the role that public relations men (far too often MPs themselves acting undisguisedly as lobbyists) are now playing in parliament. Nonetheless the discussion does seem to have got a little confused. First of all there is the question of a general inquiry into the advertising industry (first proposed by Mr Francis Noel-Baker in November 1958 and now at last being taken up – along the lines of its 1959 Youth Commission – by the Labour Party). Then there is the issue of members' free flips abroad (of which the most embarrassing example to those concerned probably occurred last year when eight members from both parties were lavishly wined and dined by the Lockheed Company in America at a time when that company was very much in the market for British contracts). Finally – and easily the most explosive – comes the topic of payments made to MPs by private business interests in the expectation that services will be rendered.

This week that topic made the Order Paper of the House of Commons, and all the signs are – the querulous questions asked by government minions 'But my dear chap, where do you draw the line?', and the fingers being pointed accusingly across the floor at the trade union group – that it has the government slightly worried. The Prime Minister is almost certain to refuse Mr Francis Noel-Baker's request for a select committee; but that by itself will not solve the Conservative Party's problem. For Mr Noel-Baker's Advertising Inquiry Council (which includes a brace of bishops as well as nine MPs, one of them ironically in public relations) is determined to act itself if the government refuses to do so. In the next few months – failing a select committee – all MPs will receive a circular under the Council's extremely imposing letter-head asking them to declare for the public gaze their business affiliations. Those who are reluctant to do so should perhaps be warned that reticence is unlikely to ensure them privacy – indeed their very refusal will probably be made a point of particular publicity.

There is, of course, bound to be a counter-attack mainly mounted (one can almost hear Dr Charles Hill's favourite flesh-creeping tones already) on charges of 'prying' and 'snooping'. And it perhaps needs to be made clear that the argument is not that there is anything inherently discreditable in a member receiving a retainer from some outside commercial interest. (Although it is possible to think more highly of the recently elected Conservative member who sternly refused to go on picking up his old salary cheque from an engineering firm than one does of the Conservative member who has sat in the House of Commons since 1955 on a handsome retainer from ICI.) The main point, however, is that if a member does receive some regular – and often largely unearned – income from some external business interest, then the public is entitled to know about it if only in order to attach its own evaluation to his words on that particular subject.

* * *

'Why not make Eton the veterinary department of Reading University?' The suggestion came from a member of the Labour Party National Executive, and it shows that the Labour Party is once again tussling with its perennial problem of what it really wants to do about the Public schools.

The decision anyway has now been made. The Labour

to be pub

the National Executive does not alter it on 27 June – the setting up of an entirely new Education Commission. That Commission will not, as was originally envisaged, be responsible for working out how all Public schools are to be integrated into the state system. It will rather have as its principal duty the task of deciding which ones are worth taking over – both on grounds of national requirement and on cases of individual parents' needs.

To that end it has also decided to attack privilege in education in its soft under-belly in the universities. Colleges like Christ Church and Trinity in Oxford (whose strong allegiance to particular schools is resented even by some Public school headmasters) are unlikely, if a Labour government ever comes to power, to be allowed to continue with their present custom of accepting as much as 70 per cent of Public school pupils. They will discover instead that admissions are made the prerogative of the whole university. Individual colleges, with all their susceptibility to the 'old boy' net, will find, in fact, that under a Labour government they will have to endure a sacrifice of sovereignty; for the Labour Party has at last recognised that for the continued existence of the Public schools outlet is just as important a matter as entry.

The plan seems a shrewd one – but it is open to doubt whether it will pass unscathed through the Labour Party conference at Blackpool in October. Even some members of the National Executive are prepared to concede privately that if Mr Fred Peart (whose opposition to the old school tie is equalled only by his loyalty to a regimental one) cares to ride again at Blackpool he could in the

---

The
Lon
Past
With
Corre
Ro
Ear
cas
Sum
Far
Revie
Da
Mc
Tit
Two
Gibb
Poem
Revie
Jac
Sto
Arts
hou
Prit
Wh
Week
Scienc
City
© The

Rt

Comments on the Week's News

Berlin

Sine Die?

The text of the two Soviet statements on disarmament and Berlin underline the conclusion that the Vienna conference was essentially the occasion for Mr Krushchev to serve notice that parity has been achieved in power politics. Without any propaganda trimmings to conceal this hard truth, the Russians have made it clear that there will be no progress on nuclear test negotiations, or general disarmament, until the Americans are ready to accept this fact.

This sense of at least equal power also runs through Krushchev's intention to raise the Berlin issue again, once the West German elections and his own important party congress are out of the way. It may be comforting for the West to believe that this has become a perennial threat, to be used whenever Moscow feels like putting pressure on this vulnerable western salient, but equally to be met by the intransigent refusals to budge that have served in previous crises over Berlin. But plans for dealing with a Berlin crisis thus never get beyond the stage of the emergency action that could be taken if DDR men replace the Russians at the checkpoints: an attempt to find a political solution to the Berlin problem is always dismissed as tantamount to appeasement. Is this wise? It might be if there were any prospect at all that Germany would be reunified, or even if anyone seriously wanted German reunification at

members of the Communist bloc and because it could conceivably end with a pro-Yugoslav regime in Tirana – Moscow must tolerate this Stalinist outpost.

The further complication that Krushchev faces is the more positive diplomatic line now being taken by President Tito, who is to act as host to the neutral 'Summit', which will be held at Bled in September. Though relations between Belgrade and Moscow have been relatively calm in recent months and Soviet propaganda against revisionism has been toned down, it is clear that Moscow is uneasy about the Bled meeting. It may be true that the Moscow visit of the Yugoslav foreign minister, Mr Popovic, had to be put off because of the Vienna and Geneva meetings, but it is significant that the invitation has not so far been renewed. And Soviet attacks on Nasser, who has permitted the preliminary conference of neutrals to meet in Cairo, have been increasingly sharp.

The pretext for this campaign against the UAR has been its treatment of 'democrats' and Communists, and Moscow has so far refrained from pronouncing directly against this new attempt to organise the 'non-aligned' neutrals. The Kremlin is clearly uncertain how to treat this development. But the pressure on Nasser is a scarcely-veiled means of expressing displeasure. If some pretext is now found to turn the heat on Yugoslavia, it will be evident that Krushchev does not want to see the neutrals gathering, so to speak, on the doorstep of his empire. The Cairo and Bled

The chances are now much more hopeful that Prince Boun Oum will face the need for a coalition government which includes the Pathet Lao. His earlier hopes of Seato assistance are now unreal, and he has to accept the position on the field. If the three princes, with the help of Sihanouk, can come to agreement this weekend, the conference can move on to proposals for inspection teams and foreign aid with some hope of success. There is increasing support here for the Indian suggestion that peace in Laos may best be guaranteed, and any further import of men and arms prevented, by the cooperation of the neutral Indian chairman of the Control Commission with the prime minister of a three party Laos government.

New York

What kind of Strength?

ROBERT BENDINER writes: James Reston, in the *New York Times*, surmises that President Kennedy's backache came from 'straining in disbelief at what he heard from Nikita Krushchev in Vienna'. The President had heard it all before, of course, including the inevitability of Communism (don't fight it, it's bigger than both of us), but like other phenomena of nature, perhaps Comrade Krushchev has to be personally experienced to be appreciated. At any rate, Mr Kennedy's report to the nation was studded with phrases of an

otonous pattern: 'a very sober
. this meeting as sombre as it
mensely useful . . . the sombre
r most sombre talks.' Inevitably
ws drew the moral that 'the Red
ead earnest when he says he will
he *News* had been trying to tell
dministration after another.
leaders in Congress agree with
that the trip to Vienna was
he uses to which they would put
not quite those he appears to
d. To Senate Minority Leader
sen and Charles Halleck, Repub-
the House, the talks served to
he only thing the Communists
strength.' That being so, 'it is
at we need now is leadership of
nonstrated by President Eisen-
ran, Lebanon, Quemoy-Matsu,
and other areas' – though all
together failed somehow to dis-
emlin men from the belief that
ing the wave of the future. As
sting, the Republicans now insist
mit for the Geneva talks, after
absence of agreement, we will
gain to spite each other by pol-
spective atmospheres.
nt Kennedy the uses of the
lay elsewhere. There was the
by no means unimportant one
annels of communication were
fully'. Only by knowing, for
e the fateful line is drawn can
avoid plunging over it into a
that neither can possibly want.
the nuances of private conver-
instructive. The only time the
raised his voice, Kennedy told
ssmen, was when he informed
that Berlin was a bone that had
ed from the Soviet throat. Ken-

PAGES

nedy said nothing of the report of William H. Stoneman in the Chicago *Daily News* that the two men, 'coldly antagonistic', came near an open break when the President suggested that the Hitler-Stalin pact was partly responsible for the outbreak of World War II.

More directly, Kennedy has been able to turn the talks to the purpose of coaxing his expanded foreign aid programme out of a reluctant Congress. Much of his post-Vienna speech was devoted to this end. Krushchev, he pointed out, 'believes the world will move his way without resort to force . . . A small group of disciplined Communists could exploit discontent and misery in a country where the average income may be $60 or $70 a year, and seize control, therefore, of an entire country without Communist troops ever crossing any international frontier'.

It was the kind of emphasis and dramatic twist that the programme was thought to need if it is to be rescued intact on Capitol Hill, for it is in sore trouble. Not only do its proponents have to ward off the usual troop of the professionally thrifty and the lingeringly isolationist, but they have to contend with former supporters of the programme made doubtful by years of mismanagement, waste, and distortion of purpose. Even luminaries like Senator Fulbright and the majority leader Mike Mansfield have doubts.

On this front, as on others, the President is fast learning the troubles of his lonely eminence. Harking back to the narrowness of his election, the current quip has it, he may yet demand a recount.

Washington

Communists as Outlaws

Last week, by five votes to four, the US Supreme Court upheld the provisions of the Internal Security Act which require Communist 'action', 'front' and 'infiltrated' organisations to register with the Subversive Activities Control Board. The Court, that is, has by the narrowest of margins decided that Communists are outlaws who are not protected by the First Amendment's guarantee of free speech. But Mr Justice Black, in an excoriating dissent, described the Act as 'a legislative bill of attainder' which 'violates due process by short-cutting practically all of the Bill of Rights.'

Eleven years ago, indeed, President Truman vetoed the measure when it came from Congress. 'Laws forbidding dissent', he then said, 'do not prevent subservice activities; they merely drive them into more secret and more dangerous channels.' If, moreover, the measure became law, 'the part of prudence would be to avoid saying anything that might be construed by someone as not deviating sufficiently from the current Communist propaganda line. And since no one could be sure in advance what views were safe to express, the inevitable tendency would be to express no views on controversial subjects.' But despite this clear warning, Congress passed the law over the President's veto, and the ensuing litigation has just reached the Court.

By tortuous argument the Court majority has now reached the conclusion that registration is constitutional – a view sharply challenged by Mr Justice Black and his three dissenting colleagues on several grounds, not least that it conflicts with the constitution's protection against self-incrimination. But legal issues apart, there are alarming political implications in this case for those Americans who cherish their tradition of free speech. Mr Black put these fears precisely. All the actions of the Communists in 'trying to subvert Americans to an ideology wholly foreign to our habits and instincts,' he said, 'are far less dangerous to the security of this nation than laws which embark us upon a policy of repression by the outlawry of minority parties because they advocate radical changes in the structure of government.'

Southern Rhodesia

An Illusion of Progress

Our Commonwealth Correspondent writes: The new constitutional proposals for Southern Rhodesia published this week will satisfy no one but Duncan Sandys. This 'all-out-of-step-but-me' tactic can be useful where there is racial deadlock, but it will work only where Britain has the power to enforce a settlement which compels the races to work together. In this case Britain has abdicated such power: Mr Sandys is, in fact, gambling away the British position in the hope that the white Rhodesians really want a non-racial society.

After more than 60 years 'civilising mission', nearly 40 of them under direct white settler rule, no African has yet sat in the Southern Rhodesian parliament. The new proposals will allow the two million Africans to be represented by 15 members, while 230,000 Europeans will have 50 seats. Still more alarming is the fact that both the constitution and the protection of human rights will be subject to a two-thirds majority. Further constitutional advance can thus be vetoed and the new constitutional council over-ruled by the white settlers. The Africans are being offered an illusion of influence without any vestige of power.

This cynically deceptive appearance of liberalism is the farthest Edgar Whitehead's United Federal Party is prepared to move under British pressure, and with his tepid support the plan is to be submitted to a referendum of the almost entirely European electorate. The right-wing Dominion Party will oppose it as a sell-out of white to black interests. If the plan is rejected, the Dominion Party will then try to set up a South African type government – and the British government has already surrendered its power to interfere against this extremist solution.

Fleet Street

Postscript

ARTHUR CHRISTIANSEN *writes:* Feeling rather like Dame Nellie Melba whose 'positively final farewell appearances' were notorious as she advanced in years, I am in the Fleet Street pulpit again this week – for the reason that Lord Beaverbrook has bought the *Sunday Dispatch*, with Professor Francis Williams still metaphorically playing bowls 1,000 miles away. I suppose that I should also confess to being on the penitent's bench in view of Lord Rothermere's statement that he intends to keep the *Daily Mail* in his family – which delights me if only for Bill Hardcastle's sake.

But first let it be said that newspapers, like human beings, are born to die. The newspaper history of the 20th century establishes my point, and the struggles of once ailing papers like *The Times* and the *Daily Telegraph* endorse it. He would be a rash man who would prophesy the newspaper line-up 25 years hence.

Now to the Beaver: his gist for the totally unexpected has long been a source of astonishment, admiration, envy and occasionally irritation, even to those who know him intimately. You may have guessed from my contribution last week that the thought had crossed my mind that it would be a good thing if he made a bid for the *Dispatch;* but I guessed wrong when I decided that he would not do so. I was wrong for one very good reason – every newspaper shut-down in recent years had brought circulation to the Beaverbrook papers. When Lord Layton almost saved the *News Chronicle* from extinction by acquiring the *Manchester Daily Dispatch* it was the *Express's* Manchester edition that finally got the sales (the ex-Dispatch readers hived off by the coach-load when the *News Chronicle* went anti-Eden at the time of Suez); but the *Express* also did very nicely, thank you (latest figure 4,336,087) out of the death of the *News Chronicle*. When the *Star* folded, the sale of the *Evening Standard* became embarrassingly high – owing to the extra consumption of news print without a corresponding increase in the advertisement rate. The *Sunday Express* secured a handsome lift in sales out of the deaths of the *Empire News* and the *Sunday Graphic*.

So why buy? In the first place I guess that the mercurial Beaver took the view that, as the *Sunday Dispatch* was going to be closed down anyway, he would not be classed along with Roy Thomson and Cecil King as a Merchant of Death, but rather as a Saver of Life; especially so, since the machine that has printed the *Dispatch* for so long will have to be used for some years to come. Next, since the Sunday newspapers are hotting up – there are now two absolutely distinct camps, the 'Dirties' (approximately ten million sale) represented by the *News of the World*, the *Sunday Pictorial* and the *People*, and the 'Cleanies' (approximately 7,500,000) represented by the *Sunday Times*, the *Observer*, the *Sunday Telegraph*, *Reynolds* (poor thing) and the *Sunday Express* – he would argue (I guess) that it was better to grab all the *Dispatch* circulation than allow a dog-fight to develop in which everybody got a chance to gnaw the bone. But dog-fight there will be; and, if you used to be a *Dispatch* reader, you are likely to get one of the 'Cleanies' or one of the 'Dirties' through your letter-box this weekend, whether the Newspaper Proprietors' Association rules allow for this kind of contact or not.

Now the *Dispatch* staff, many of whom once worked for the Beaver, find themselves faced with difficult decisions. But the Beaver, no doubt, has set himself a new target already – to have the *Daily Express* oust the *Daily Mirror* from its claim to be the world's largest selling daily by the time he is 85.

Westminster

What About It?

J. P. W. MALLALIEU *writes:* Parliamentary candidates, in full spate at election meetings, used sometimes to find their taps turned off abruptly by the question 'Wot abaht the workers?' fired at them from the body of the hall. It was a difficult question. Yet an answer of some sort was imperative. Otherwise the question would come again to unsettle the audience and wreck perorations. Mr Geoffrey de Freitas found himself in this sort of predicament on Monday afternoon.

He was leading for the opposition in a debate on agriculture – not, as things turned out the happiest subject for Labour to ventilate at this moment; and even those members who still think that a bull is to be found only in the Stock Exchange realised that one question which is relevant to the future of British agriculture is: Are we or are we not to join the Common Market?

Despite Mr Jeremy Thorpe's attempt to redefine constitutional practice, however, it is the job of the government and not of the opposition to propound policies in parliament; and as, on this subject, the government remains in its shell, it would be unwise for the opposition to stick out its neck. Anyway, the opposition has no common neck to stick out because it is almost as divided on the issue as the government is.

This being so, then, de Freitas set off with a steady lope to deal with the dumping of barley and milk products. Almost at once, not loud, but very clear, came the inevitable question. 'What about the Common Market?' De Freitas lengthened his stride slightly. The government, he said, was not doing all it should for the small farmer. Louder and even clearer, the question came again. The government, said de Freitas, was grossly neglecting the consumer, and he went down the home straight at a gallop, pursued by the yelps of what, if my arithmetic is correct, was the complete Parliamentary Liberal Party. But he was not home, even when he was past the tape, for there, confronting him, was the stolid, well-filled body of Mr Anthony Fell, the Tory member for Yarmouth. What, asked Fell, about the Common Market?

However, it was now the turn of Mr Christopher Soames, the Minister of Agriculture. He, too, would have preferred to sail through his typescript on a fair wind of fertilisers, support prices and silage; but realising that the baser element in his own party, and the Liberal party, who were now thoroughly enjoying themselves, would never let him get away with that, he announced at the outset that as soon as he had gone through his routine, he would deal with the Common Market.

As Mr Soames's routine contained such illuminating political phrases as 'government policy is to keep the pig herd reasonably stable without frustrating expansion', one did not expect much from the promised treat. We were right. The Common Market, observed Soames is 'a matter of very big and broad political and economic issues'. This was too much for Anthony Fell. 'Are you, or are you not, in favour of joining the Common Market if we can get in on decent terms?' he asked.

'We could not join' answered Soames thus cornered, 'unless satisfactory arrangements be made for British agriculture' – and left the field to Jeremy Thorpe.

The Liberals, as the only party which so far has been able to make up its mind and state it clearly, are at the moment extremely unpopular both with the government and with the opposition. Thorpe was heckled throughout; but the one question no interrupter could hurl at him was: 'What about the Common Market?' for he was talking about the Common Market for three quarters of an hour and only needed a little stimulation to go on all night.

Yet the government has got to make up its mind fast; and I do not envy it. At least 80 Tory members are so adamant against the Common Market that they would not change their minds even if the Prime Minister displaced from office the whole army of his noble relatives and offered the vacancies to all 80 of them.

The Tory Route to Europe

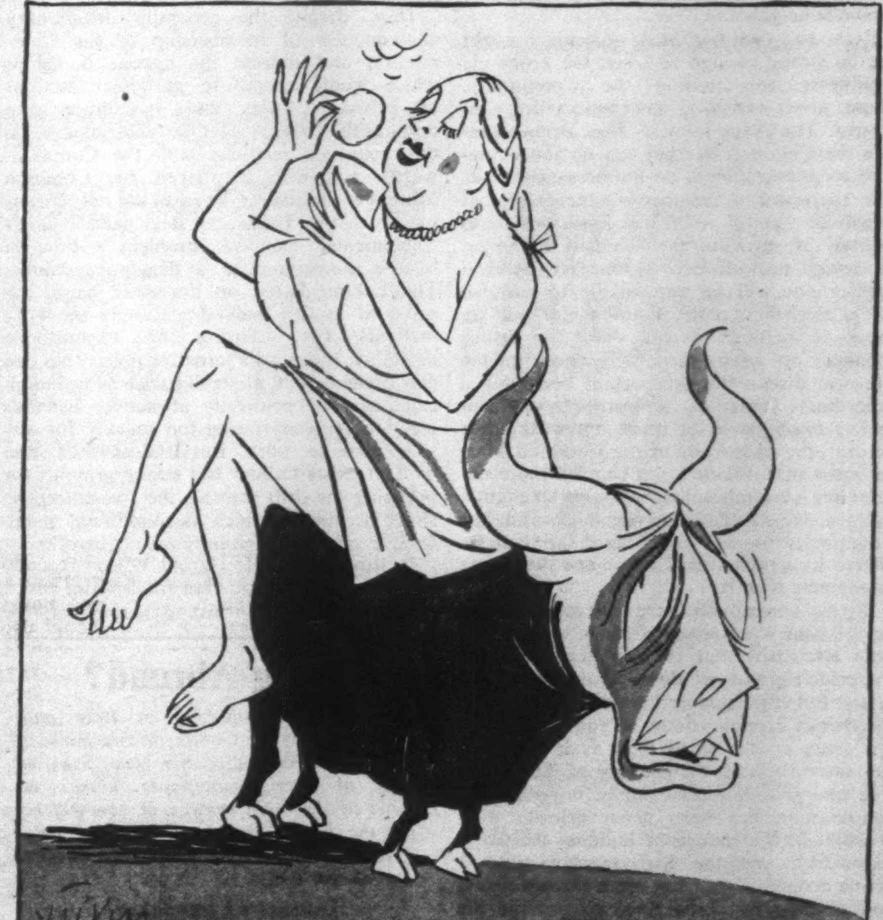
Are we at last about to become Europeans? The evidence accumulates that the government has decided in principle to take Britain into the Common Market. But the wish may not be father to the deed. Important industrial and agricultural interests are uneasy about membership; some of the Commonwealth countries are strongly opposed; and there is the considerable doubt whether Britain is in any position to bargain with the Six about the terms of membership.

It is thus too soon to regard the matter as settled. The government, indeed, has so muddled the issues that even its most loyal supporters do not know where it stands. It has praised the idea of European unity, opposed the Common Market, tried to mobilise a rival free trade area, wrecked the Sterling Area, lauded our special ties with the Commonwealth and the US – and now, when all else seems to be failing, is trying to scramble into Europe before it is too late. No wonder the Europeans regard its overtures with suspicion; no wonder that British public opinion is confused.

The attractions of membership are now, perhaps, more evident than they were when the Treaty of Rome was signed in 1957. The Six – France, Germany, Italy and the Benelux countries – have made striking progress at a time when Britain's economy has been stagnating. They are investing more than Britain; production and exports are rising; real wages and welfare measures are coming up to British levels and at the present rate will overtake them in the next few years. Anxiety lest membership should drag this country down to the level of its neighbours is now giving way to a fear that, in isolation, it may fall behind them.

Were Britain to join the Six it would take its place in a single economic unit with a population of over 220 million and an annual income of more than £70,000m. Such a mass market, with free movement of labour and capital inside it, with its great resources and its substantial overseas trade, could quickly become a power that could deal with Russia and America on something like equal terms. And, as national sovereignty was progressively surrendered to federal institutions, the United States of Europe could become a new super-state, carrying much more weight in the balance of world politics than the sum of the separate nations which formed it.

Can that case be squared with Britain's obligations to the Commonwealth? Would membership of the Common Market, by itself, seriously disrupt the ties of trade and investment between this country and the primary producers who depend on Britain as a market and as a source of capital? The opponents of membership insist that this would happen; and the Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders naturally encourage such criticism. But they may exaggerate the damage. While Britain and the Commonwealth countries have a mutual commercial advantage in dealing with one another, tariff preferences apply only to about five per cent of their trade. With Britain inside the Common Market, much



Europa and John Bull

would go on as before, even if no special arrangements could be made: some products, such as Australian wool, might do better; and those that would do worse, such as New Zealand dairy products, could if necessary be given direct assistance in the transitional period. There is no reason to think that the main pattern of British overseas trade (at present two-fifths is with the Commonwealth and less than one-eighth with the Six) would be greatly or rapidly changed by membership of the Community. Investment, perhaps, is not so simple. But Britain's shortage of capital for export is already so acute that there is a tendency for Commonwealth members such as India and Ghana to turn to other sources.

The Commonwealth problem, therefore, is a marginal one. It is certainly less significant than the political difficulties that membership of the Community would eventually entail. For the Six have already established their Council of Ministers, their Commission, their Assembly and their Court of Justice; all these have supra-national powers and are intended to develop into a federal system. One reason why Europeans are doubtful about admitting us is their fear that Britain would do everything possible to obstruct the creation of this super-state. It is a reasonable fear: even Mr Macmillan's government does not share Adenauer's views on the German frontiers or de Gaulle's attitude to Washington. And were there a Labour government in Britain, disagreements about the Community's foreign policy – or about trusts or civil liberties or democratic procedures – could become acute. It is by no means certain that this country's view of world affairs can be reconciled with those of its predominantly Catholic, conservative and capitalist neighbours.

Even so, such political objections might not be strong enough to offset the economic arguments for joining the Community. These, given one vital assumption, are conclusive. The assumption is that Britain outside the Common Market can no longer ensure economic growth on the necessary scale. The advocates of membership recognise that it will be painful to British industries or to sections of agriculture which will no longer be cosily protected, and that its political implications will be unpalatable to national pride. But, they reply, nothing else but the shock of membership will shake the British economy out of its torpor. To those on the left who dislike the prospect of becoming a subordinate part of a European affluent society (with powerful trusts but weak trade unions), the supporters of the Common Market insist that isolation will be even more unpalatable – it implies the continuing stagnation of the economy. If Britain remains outside the Community it will lack both the benefits offered by a revitalised Europe and the means to compete with it.

If this assumption were correct a British government – of either party – would have little alternative but to stop arguing about the principle and get down to discussing the price. But the assumption is valid only if the British economy is to be run in the next ten years on the same lines as it has been run since 1951. In that decade of Tory rule, free enterprise has been put before planning, consumption has been given priority over investment, the chance of building the Commonwealth and the Sterling Area into a viable economic unit has been thrown away, and nothing has been done to provide the trade surplus which alone makes continuous and large-scale capital export possible. On the contrary, the deficit on our balance of payments in now running at over £1,000m. a year.

For this situation there is, in Tory terms, only one remedy. To reinvigorate lethargic private enterprise and to raise investment to the level obtaining in the Six – or in Japan, an increasingly significant competitor; an 'economic miracle' like that of Germany or France is needed. This means, first, eliminating the inefficient and high-cost sections of British industry by exposing them to free competition; secondly, opening the markets of Europe to those industries which are efficient; thirdly, permitting the larger firms to make cartel-type arrangements with their European counterparts; and, fourthly, drawing on the reserves of investment capital that are now available in the Common Market.

All those consequences of membership would, of course, be significant stimulants. But none of them would be so important as the inevitable devaluation of the pound, which, by reducing real wages, would simultaneously cut costs and produce the higher profits from which the higher level of investment might be financed. No matter that this would increase social inequality and, by putting the burden on the working-class, provoke a round of bitter industrial conflicts. With the help of the Community, the strikes could be smashed. Then, after a few years in which investment would restore the lost dynamic of the economy, British living standards could be permitted to rise in step with those of Europe. So runs the argument, and the more far-sighted industrialists already accept it. It is this prospect indeed that now provides the motive-power for the Common Market campaign.

Thus, despite the generally deflationary consequences of membership of the Community, and despite the special hardships which would accrue to particular sections of British industry and agriculture, and despite the strains that it will impose on this country's relations with the Commonwealth and with the Seven, the Common Market is increasingly seen as the only means by which the Tories can deal with Britain's fundamental economic problem – how to restore momentum to a flagging economy. The Labour Party, on the other hand, has no need to fall back despairingly on Tory methods for securing an expansionist economy. It has an alternative policy. No one can pretend that this alternative is economically easy or politically attractive: Britain's position is deteriorating too quickly for any snap cure to work. But it does exist, and while it exists Labour has strong grounds for opposing the drift towards the free-enterprise shock treatment which unconditional membership of the Community would involve.

In this journal Mr Harold Wilson recently outlined a Four-Year Plan for Britain, which would restore the 'lost dynamic' of the economy by a substantial increase in investment, import and currency controls. By an extension of the public sector of the economy, by taxation policy and by planned investment, the proportion of the national income ploughed back into productive investment must be raised to at least 25, and possibly 27, per cent over the next four years.

Going Abroad?

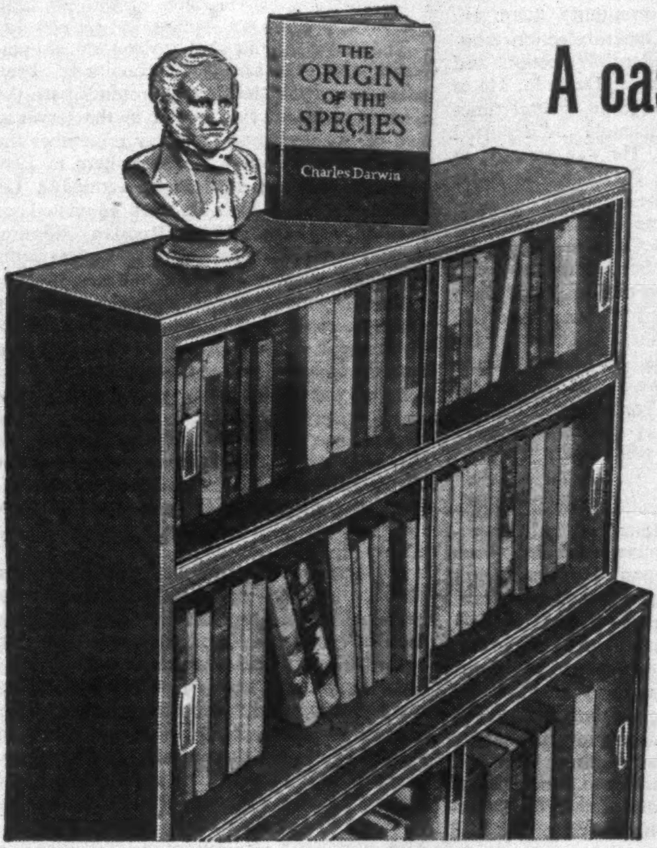
Readers holiday-making in Italy and other parts of the Continent this summer should find copies of the New Statesman *at foreign-newspaper kiosks in most of the main centres. If you will be off the beaten track we will post your copy to you; simply send us your address and 1s. per copy.*

NEW STATESMAN,
Great Turnstile, London WC1

This would not mean austerity on the 1945-1949 model, but it would involve holding down consumption for a term, and ensuring by social policy that the burden – the five per cent cut in real wages that in any case must be imposed on entry to the Community – was more equitably shared. It implies a vigorous and courageous Labour government, prepared to run the risks of temporary unpopularity at home in order to restore the economy and, by overseas investment, create an economic unit from those parts of the Commonwealth and Sterling Area which would be able and willing to compete with the Six. It will be argued, of course, that the electorate would never respond to an appeal of this kind when it is in a mood of complacent affluence and when the bill for the Common Market is still no more than a distant threat. But that depends on the quality of Labour's leadership and on the degree of conviction with which it presents a comprehensive Socialist policy as the means to national survival. At least this alternative should be formulated in terms and then discussed up and down the Labour movement. It may be that, when confronted with the facts, the Labour rank and file would reject the course of even a modified austerity as being electorally impossible. And they might even be right. But the more certain truth is that if Labour equivocates, if it seems unsure of its own arguments and its own long-term purpose, it will gradually cease to be a meaningful force in British politics.

What, however, will be the situation if before the next election, or before there is again a Labour government, Britain has joined the Community? Would it then be possible for Labour to put forward a programme which retained central planning as the means of combining a high rate of investment with social justice? It would be possible: the restrictions imposed by the Rome treaty may be less than is sometimes suggested. But this is not merely a matter of formal limits on independent economic policy. The political structure and the social policies of the Community would certainly inhibit radical experiments on this side of the Channel. And, paradoxically, a Labour government inside the Community which endeavoured to take a Socialist line would have to place more emphasis on public ownership as a means of securing high investment (for the Rome treaty permits this) than on the techniques of control which might serve if Britain were going it alone – for it is such controls on imports and currency which would be denied a Labour Chancellor within the Common Market.

But such problems are still speculative. While Labour need not necessarily abandon its Socialist purpose should membership of the Community become an accomplished fact, this has not yet happened and the Labour Party is still in opposition. All the arguments lead to one conclusion: so long as choice remains Labour should offer its Socialist alternative to the Tory route to Europe. And who can doubt that the political conditions for such an arduous effort would be more favourable outside the employers' paradise of Little Europe?


THE ORIGIN OF THE SPECIES
Charles Darwin

A case of natural selection

Would Mr. D. have charted the Origin sooner with his tomes of reference more conveniently arrayed—in a Minty bookcase, for instance? Did he take time off from his tadpoles to ponder the fact that books are also prone to extinction through wear and tear? Could be. Too bad, however, that the most naturally selective answer of all—Minty—was not available to him. Today, book-loving homo sapiens has the advantage—and takes it.

Minty have survived supreme for years as the makers of bookcases most fittingly designed to house valued volumes. Behind elegant sliding glass doors your books are protected in dust-free distinction and discernibility. And, since Minty bookcases are *sectional*, your library can evolve to any size you wish, starting from as little as £10.16.0.—on deferred terms if you prefer.

Only at the Minty Centres shown below can you see and buy Minty bookcases, (and furniture). The Centres are so placed that Minty furniture is within reasonably easy reach of most people. If, however, for any reason you can't call, Minty will be glad to send you a catalogue and particulars of post ordering. Write to Dept. N17 Minty Ltd., 44-45 High St., Oxford.

make for your

MINTY centre

for bookcases that grow on you

OXFORD (Head Office): 44-45 High St.; **BELFAST:** Hanna & Browne Ltd.; **BIRMINGHAM:** 188 Corporation St.; **BOURNEMOUTH:** J. J. Allen Ltd.; **BRISTOL:** 50 Park St.; **CARDIFF:** David Morgan Ltd.; **CHELMSFORD:** Bonds Ltd.; **CHELTENHAM:** Shirers & Lances Ltd.; **COVENTRY:** John Anslow Ltd.; **EDINBURGH:** C. & J. Brown Ltd.; **GLASGOW:** 556 Sauchiehall St.; **GUERNSEY:** Lovell & Co. Ltd.; **HULL:** Hammonds Ltd.; **IPSWICH:** Footman Pretty Ltd.; **JERSEY:** A. de Gruchy Ltd.; **LEEDS:** Sheil House, Eastgate; **LLANELLY:** Pugh Bros. Ltd.; **LONDON:** 123 Victoria St., S.W.1. **MANCHESTER:** 7-9 Royal Exchange Arcade; **NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE:** W. E. Harker Ltd.; **NORTHAMPTON:** Jefferys of Northampton; **NORWICH:** Trevor Page Ltd.; **NOTTINGHAM:** Hopewells Ltd.; **PLYMOUTH:** E. Dingle Ltd.; **READING:** Holmes Ltd.; **SHEFFIELD:** John Walsh Ltd.; **SOUTHSEA:** Handley's Ltd.

SIR KENNETH CLARK'S
LANDSCAPE INTO ART

NO. 4. THE NATURAL VISION

Illustrated by the works of
VERMEER, REMBRANDT, RUYSDAEL, KONINCK,
HOBBEMA, BERCKHEYDE, COURBET, COROT,
PISSARRO, MONET, DAUBIGNY, GAINSBOROUGH
and CONSTABLE

Monday, 19th June at 10.30 pm

INDEPENDENT TELEVISION
London, Midlands, North, South, North East, Anglia and Westward

ASSOCIATED ATV **TELEVISION**

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOK SHOP

Well worth visiting!

FOYLES
• FOR BOOKS •

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD
LONDON W.C.2

Gerrard 5660 (20 lines) • Open 9-6 (incl. Sats.)
2 mins. from Tottenham Court Road Stn.

London Diary

CHARON

Some further details of the specific degree of President Kennedy's brusqueness in his conversations with Mr Macmillan are now being reported in London. Our Prime Minister's principal delinquency in the eyes of his American master is of course the lag in joining the Common Market. At one point Kennedy is said to have banged his fist on the table and said: 'For God's sake! You swore you were joining when you came to Washington six months ago. Since then, you've thought up a whole schedule of new difficulties. Can't you keep your dime-opposition and the Dominion Premiers in line? How do you expect me to bat against Krushchev with such wilting support as this?' To this Mr Macmillan is alleged to have replied that some practical experience in diplomacy can be invaluable even when one is dealing with so truculent a customer as the Russian Chairman.

* * *

One of the ironies of the present economic situation is the way in which Britain's former position as a centre for international arbitrage has been taken over by the Swiss. The Swiss bankers have no scruples about making money out of dealings between themselves and Communist countries. (Berne has had a Chinese ambassador for some time.) The Americans, however, seem to be determined not only to prevent trade with China but also, if possible, to starve out the Chinese. Recently, it was reported that they had refused to supply the Canadians with the pumps to help unload the grain ships for China. Now, I am told, they are trying to prevent France disposing of some of her surplus barley – the biggest in her history – to the Chinese. The Chinese can mix barley with rice provided it is not too moist. The Americans are refusing to supply the French with the necessary drying machinery. The Chinese are not, in my view, likely to be made diplomatically sweeter by artificially induced hunger.

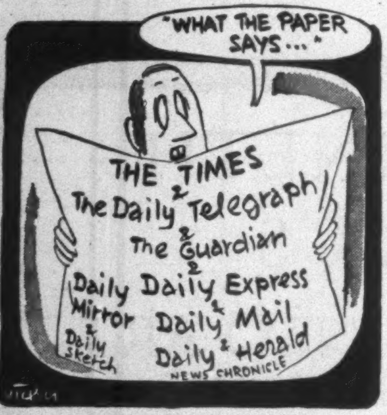
* * *

Various apologists of the Salazar regime, particularly in and around the *Daily Telegraph*, have been busy trying, however ineffectively, to spread the whitewash from Lisbon to Angola. They might be interested to know that since Lord Home's visit to Lisbon there have been several more arrests of liberal members of the opposition. The best known figure is Dr A. C. Veiga Pirez, of St Antonio Hospital, Oporto, who is well known to the British community there. He was a member of the Oporto election committee at the last presidential election and was a supporter of General Delgado. He is 70 this week-end. He has been several times in jail since he was first arrested and deported to Angola 18 years ago. He was arrested at his home on 6 June by PIDE, which is Dr Salazar's equivalent to the Gestapo.

These arrests in Oporto follow the arrests in Lisbon of Dr Acacio Gouveia, Dr Mario Soares and Dr Gustavo Soromenho after the press conference – reported in the British press – given by them and Professor Azevedo Gomez on behalf of the Opposition at the time of Lord Home's visit to Lisbon. Meanwhile, here in London, we have General Luis de Camara Pina, the Portuguese Chief of Staff. Has he come to buy arms for Angola? Or more Foreign Office whitewash?

* * *

How extreme the mentality of the high-ranking professional soldier can be! Major-General Edwin A. Walker who has been rebuked by the Pentagon for derogatory public statements about prominent Americans – he labelled Truman a pink – is not, perhaps, so rare a bird as you might think. A curious strain of fundamentalism seems to affect the American professional military man. I was reminded of this in Greece during the Civil War with Markos. I was having lunch with a senior American liaison officer, who had very kindly given me and my photographer a lift, and his Greek interpreter. The interpreter, by way of making conversation, held up an orange and said: 'Colonel, we make good oranges in our country, yes?' The Colonel shook his head. 'No,' he said, 'you don't. Only God makes oranges. We grow them.'



* * *

The recent somewhat astronomical sentences which the Lord Chief Justice has been passing on convicted spies combines with the Kennedy visit to ring a bell in the servants' hall of my memory. You may remember the case of Tyler Kent who somewhere in 1940 was the archivist in Joseph Kennedy's US Embassy in London. He was convicted of passing, via the White Russian Admiral Voikov and his sister, various codes, some American, some British, to the Germans. Mr Kennedy waived the diplomatic immunity which he could have claimed for a US citizen. Tyler Kent was tried, found guilty and sentenced to seven years. Considering that we were at war with Germany at the time, this was a surprisingly light sentence. He served his sentence minus remission and returned to the US, where he has since become the vociferous and litigious leader of an extreme right-wing organisation.

* * *

A friend who read my paragraph last week about suggested recommendations by the heads of MI5 to the Radcliffe Committee on Security points out that, although there has never, in fact, been any serious question of a breach of security by a Prime Minister during the last 150 years, nevertheless at least two accusations were publicly made against British Prime Ministers during the 19th century, when radical comment was much freer than it is now. In both cases the PM was alleged to be in the pay of – whisper it – Russia. Thomas Urquhart, that interesting and – rather surprisingly – well-to-do journalist, openly accused Palmerston of being in the pay of the Czarist court. Later, Gladstone was described, and I think caricatured, with his feet on the mantelpiece while he babbled Cabinet secrets to Madame Novikov, that mysterious Slav *femme fatale* who haunted London in the second half of the 19th century.

* * *

On the strength of an obscure 'tip-off' in the *Daily Worker*, I prophesied in the NEW STATESMAN of 10 February 'a further sharp increase in tension between Moscow and Cairo'. It's always gratifying to be right. Last week Boris Ponomarov, the Soviet Communist Party expert on international affairs, stated in Moscow that there was 'an intensifying campaign of terror under way against anti-imperialist fighters and popular leaders in the United Arab Republic'.

In
about
The columnists who slam Westminster

Rationalists of all ages may have raised sceptical eyebrows when they read the story that the Bishop of Exeter had ordered a ban on services in the Dartmoor Prison chapel until a 'service of reconciliation' (including prayers of exorcism) had been held to rid the chapel of the sacrilege which took place over the week-end when a man was stabbed to death. You can't help feeling that some service of reconciliation and exorcism might not be amiss to cover entire prison premises where hangings take place. Incidentally, apropos of the actual disturbance, I am told that the showing of the film *The Blue Lamp*, the police-criminal dramatic documentary that seems to have touched off the affray, was a last minute substitution for another picture that was thought too sexy for the prisoners to see, whether in or out of chapel.

* * *

I have often felt apprehensive about the use of the zip-fastener for the male vertical trouser buttons. My tailor confirms this fear with the following true story: A man and a friend went to the theatre. They sat down in their seats in the stalls. Suddenly, the friend said: 'I say, you've left your trousers undone'. The next moment the lights were dimmed and the curtain began to go up. Under cover of darkness the man started to remedy the omission. At that moment a woman wearing a gauzy flowing evening dress passed in front of him, late coming to her seat. As he jumped to his feet to let her by, he self-consciously zipped up the zip. It caught in a billowing fold of her dress and, lo!, they were inextricably locked. No efforts could extricate them on the spot. They had to waddle self-consciously up the aisle, spotlighted by usherettes' torches, to the box office. There, a semi-surgical operation with a pair of scissors had to be performed. I only wish this story had a happy ending – the development of a new friendship; but my tailor tells me each was so overcome with embarrassment that neither wishes to set eye on the other ever again. I have heard differing expressions of phobia of the zip trouser-front, but this story seems to me conclusive enough.

* * *

A PS to my recent plea for a sympathetic appreciation of the beauty of adders. I should have mentioned that Aubrey in his masterly profile of Bacon described the great polymath as having the 'hazel eye of a viper'. So bright, indeed, is the viper's eye, especially when it has newly sloughed its skin, that you do not need to hold its head dangerously close to you to appreciate it.

This England

Prizes £1 for the first entry and 10/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

How good at last to see a straight estimate of all this Freud and Jung nonsense, like René MacColl's (Page Eight, yesterday). A moral nation does not need such men: sane, clean-living folk do not concern themselves with what may or may not go on inside their heads.

Is it not significant that not one of the three leaders of psychology was British? – *Daily Express*. (G. A. Roberts.)

No matter how often it is seen the Moscow State Circus always seems better than ever. But there was a little bit of peace propaganda which could well have been done without. – *Manchester Evening News*. (John Bolton.)

Police surrounded a Nottingham cafe early yesterday when a constable on the beat reported a man on the premises. They burst in and found they had captured the Sheriff of Nottingham, Mr Albert Greenaway.

The Sheriff, identified by the first senior officer to arrive, explained to the police that he was doing an all-night job as a painter and decorator because his official engagements left him no time during the day. – *Sunday Times*. (Morley Nicolls.)

The minister of the Baptist Church at Measham, a Leicestershire mining village, has introduced conjuring tricks into his sermons. Some people have complained of the practice and called it a gimmick, but others say that the Rev. Thomas Budge uses them in such a reverent way that they give meaning to his sermons. – *Guardian*. (S. B. Whitfield.)

Pasternak's Friend

J. P. EDDY QC

It is a year since Pasternak's death and six months since his beloved friend Olga Ivinskaya and her daughter were imprisoned for currency offences, on which this journal commented at the time: '. . . both the savagery of the sentence and the intemperate abuse heaped on her by Moscow Radio show that she is in fact being persecuted for her association with Pasternak.' This week it is revealed that Mrs Ivinskaya is seriously ill in a prison camp.

New statements which have reached this country regarding the case of the late Boris Pasternak's close friend and collaborator, Mrs Olga Ivinskaya, and her daughter, Irina, have enabled me to look at some of the legal aspects of the trial.

Practically the only information the world has had about it was contained in a message broadcast by Moscow Radio on 22 January last. According to this, the conviction of Mrs Ivinskaya took place at a public trial in a Moscow City court. But, inasmuch as no news of it was circulated until five weeks after the event, it may be assumed that no press representatives were present or, if they were, that all reports of the trial were banned.

There could, therefore, have been no general surprise when it was found that Mrs Ivinskaya, in accordance with settled procedure, had apparently attempted no defence. But those familiar with her record must have felt their credence strained to the uttermost when it was suggested that she told the court that all the evidence in the case was absolutely true, and there was nothing she could refute. I myself have looked at this in the light of the information before me, which I think has, or may have, a fundamental bearing on her legal position in relation to Pasternak.

According to Moscow Radio, Mrs Ivinskaya pleaded guilty to having formed 'criminal contacts' with foreign nationals, beginning in 1959, and to having received from them Soviet currency smuggled into the country. In the absence of detailed information about the precise restrictions in force and the precise evidence relating to them, I will make no comment on the alleged currency offences.

In fact, in the eyes of the world, the gravity of the prosecution rested on the allegation that by 'a theatrical gesture' Mrs Ivinskaya was able to divert a large part of Pasternak's royalties into her own pocket. The so-called 'theatrical gesture', it was suggested, was that she betrayed her friend by advising him for her own ends to refuse to accept the royalties that had been transferred to him by a number of foreign banks through official channels, since they came from 'an anti-patriotic novel'. It seems to me, therefore, vital to look at the capacity in which she was acting at any material time.

Mrs Ivinskaya had known Pasternak for 15 years. She inspired some of the great writer's poems. She was in fact the prototype of 'Lara', the heroine of *Doctor Zhivago*. Though she had committed no offence, and in fact was not charged with any, she was arrested in 1948, solely, it is believed, for the purpose of getting her to incriminate Pasternak. From the fact that no action was taken against him it can reasonably be inferred that she remained absolutely loyal to him. The result was that in 1949, after being detained for over a year at the Lubyanka Prison, she was sent to a con-

The tribes behind the Congo crisis
town
The girls who undress 24 times a day
The man who rejects empires: John Freeman
2/6 on sale now!

Outstanding New Books from Hodder and Stoughton

DOUGLAS ANGUS

The Descent of Venus

An American professor's tragic love-affair with a student. "The author describes their love with freshness and poignancy . . . He writes of the campus and its denizens with precision, perspective and wit." *Saturday Review* *16s net*

BRYAN EDGAR WALLACE

Death Packs a Suitcase

The first thriller by the "Master's" son, an author who is an exciting story-teller in his own right. A British agent escapes from Russia with the latest Soviet invention, a small bomb powerful enough to blow up London. But he never reaches home. *15s net*

Peter Scott.

The Eye of the Wind

The autobiography of the year: an autobiography full of personalities and personality, of action and adventure. *Publishing on June 22nd.* *Fully illustrated, 42s net*

VICTOR CANNING

A Delivery of Furies

Victor Canning's latest, highly topical, adventure novel is set on a small Caribbean island in the throes of a revolution. "Victor Canning is one of the six finest thriller writers in the world." *Reader's Digest. Publishing on June 22nd.* *15s net*

JAMES ALLAN FORD

The Brave White Flag

A novel of The Royal Scots (The Royal Regiment) who fought to save Hong Kong. "The work of a man of quality — acute, unpretentious, honest and compassionate. The most impressive novel by a new Scottish writer for a very long time." NEIL PATERSON. *Publishing on June 22nd.* *18s net*

centration camp, and there she remained until she was released in 1953 under an amnesty which followed Stalin's death.

Here we come upon a fact of great importance, to which no reference whatever was made by Moscow Radio. Assured of her absolute loyalty, Pasternak gave Mrs Ivinskaya a power of attorney. Under it she was empowered to act as his literary agent and trustee. She was his business manager, signing contracts on his behalf and no doubt handling moneys due to him. In addition, she collaborated with him over his translations, typed his manuscripts and helped him to correct his proofs.

If, as seems highly probable, the power of attorney authorised Mrs Ivinskaya to collect debts owing to Pasternak, there would be no point in her advising him to refuse to accept royalties, least of all if she desired to put them into her own pocket. It was therefore, one would have thought, of considerable importance to look at the power of attorney, as in a like case an English court would assuredly do, to see precisely what her authority was. Yet we do not know that this document was even produced at the trial.

As for the effect of a power of attorney in the USSR, it does not appear to differ substantially from that of a similar document in England, though no doubt there are technical differences. According to the relevant civil code, that of the Russian Soviet Federal Socialist Republic, which was formulated in Moscow in 1956, a power of attorney may be issued for a term of not more than three years. Under it 'the actions of the executor create for the principal direct rights and obligations if they are performed in accordance with the power of attorney, or if they are subsequently approved by the principal'.

But there is another important document on which Moscow Radio was also silent. This may indeed be regarded as the key to the case. It is the will which Pasternak is known to have made. It would show of course what Pasternak's intentions were with regard to the disposition of the considerable fortune which has accumulated abroad from his royalties, and in particular what authority, if any, Mrs Ivinskaya had to deal with his estate.

In the Soviet Union inheritance may take place under law or under a will. An under-law inheritance passes to blood relations, adopted persons or incapacitated dependants, the amount of legacy being predetermined in each case. An under-will inheritance passes primarily to the same heirs. The testator has, however, the right to determine the share passing to each person and, subject to certain limitations, he may even bequeath the entire estate to one of several heirs. Only where no heirs under law exist may a legacy pass to an outside person, unless the heirs themselves fail to take it. Since Pasternak had several blood relations, Mrs Ivinskaya could share in the estate only if they waived their claims. Her daughter could inherit only if he had adopted her.

But one of the articles of the civil code dealing with the law of inheritance provides that execution of the will is entrusted to the heirs nominated in it, unless the testator has instructed a particular person – an executor of the will – to carry out his wishes. In that case the agreement of the executor is required in the will itself on a separate declaration appended to it. In view of the fact that Mrs Ivinskaya had acted on his behalf under a power of attorney, it seems highly probable that Pasternak appointed her as his executrix to carry out his wishes. If so, that position would presumably give her authority as from the time of his death to receive royalties due to his estate. This might well explain her so-called 'criminal contacts' with foreign nationals after his death.

From information before me it seems that Pasternak gave instructions that the will was to be read six months after his death. But so far its terms have not been disclosed. Pasternak intended that a copy of the will should be sent to a friend abroad, but it seems to have disappeared mysteriously inside Russia.

Although neither the terms of the power of attorney nor those of the will have been disclosed, the Soviet authorities have recently released photostatic copies of a declaration said to have been written by Mrs Ivinskaya after her trial. The significance of this document, which may well be genuine, is that she adds to her admission of guilt some words of appreciation to the prosecutor for returning her papers. Bearing in mind that Mrs Ivinskaya has once before suffered imprisonment to protect Pasternak it has been suggested to me that it is possible that she has again bartered her freedom in return for the preservation of his manuscripts.

Having regard to these considerations, the outside world may well feel increased disquiet at the fact that Mrs Ivinskaya now faces a sentence of eight years' imprisonment and her daughter, her alleged accomplice, one of three years. In *Doctor Zhivago*, Lara was 'forgotten as a nameless number on a list which was afterwards mislaid'. Mrs Ivinskaya will not be forgotten.

Without Love

BORIS PASTERNAK

This piece by Pasternak, recently rediscovered, first appeared in a little-known Social-Revolutionary newspaper, 'Liberty of Labour', in 1918. It shows that, 40 years before Dr Zhivago, *Pasternak was already exploring certain of its themes and atmospheres. The role of Lara herself is suggested, and the story of the tramcar accident anticipates important events in the novel. Goltsev and Kovalevsky set out for Moscow, presumably on learning of the February Revolution and of the Czar's abdication, and the contrast between Kovalevsky's revolutionary zeal and the attitude of his Zhivago-like friend also foreshadows the central conception of the novel. The translator is Max Hayward.*

Meanwhile the Tartar coachmen (they were three in number, but there seemed to be ten), carrying lights which splashed the snow without spilling into it altogether, dashed up to the horses harnessed in file and, ducking down to look at the girths and fetlocks, jumped up again at once and began to race round like madmen, brandishing their flares and lighting up in turn the trunks standing round the sleigh, the snow, the underbellies and flanks of the horses and their muzzles, which together formed a slender garland, borne aloft, as it seemed, by the wind. The moment of departure depended on the Tartars. Roundabout the snow sang in the forest and raved in the open country, and it seemed as though the surging sound of the night knew Tartar and was arguing with Mininbay, who had climbed on to the roof of the sleigh and, clutching at his hands, was telling him to fasten down the trunks not in the way Gimazetdin was shouting, nor in the way suggested by Galliula . . .

And now the flares sent a last farewell kiss to those who were being left behind. Goltsev had already stumbled into the depths of the sleigh and Kovalevsky, floundering in the tails of his three coats, climbed after him under the heavy travelling rug. Unable to feel the floor through their broad felt boots, they nestled down in the straw, the cushions and the sheepskins. A flare appeared on the far side of the sleigh but suddenly bobbed down out of sight.

The sleigh shuddered and heaved. It slithered forward, lurched over and began to turn on its side. A low whistle came from the depths of an Asian soul and, after righting the sleigh with their shoulders, Mininbay and Gimazetdin leapt into their seats. The sleigh shot forwards as though borne on wings and plunged into the nearby forest. The open country, dishevelled and moaning, rose up behind it – glad to see the end of the sleigh, which disappeared without a trace among the trees with branches like carpet-slippers, at the junction with the main road to Chistopole and Kazan. Mininbay got off here and, wishing his master a good journey, vanished in the storm like a flurry of powdered snow. They sped on and on over the arrow-straight highway.

'I asked her to come here with me,' Goltsev thought, breathing in the dampness of thawing fur. 'I remember how it was.' A lot of tramcars had got stuck in front of the theatre and an anxious crowd was milling round the first one . . . 'The performance has begun,' the usher said in a confidential whisper and, grey in his cloth uniform, he drew back the cloth curtain separating the stalls from the lighted cloakroom with its benches, galoshes and posters. In the intermission (it went on longer than usual) they walked round the foyer, peering sideways at the mirrors and neither of them knew what to do with their hands which were hot and red. 'So there now; thinking it all over,' she took a sip of seltzer-water, 'I just don't know what to do or how I should decide. So please don't be surprised if you hear that I've gone to the front as a nurse. I shall enroll in a few days' time.' . . .

'Why don't you come with me to the Kama,' he said. She laughed.

The intermission had gone on so long because of the musical item at the beginning of the second act. It could not be played without an oboe, and the oboist was the unfortunate cause of the tramcar stoppage in front of the theatre. 'He's badly hurt,' people whispered to each other, taking their places when the painted hem of the curtain began to glow. 'He was unconscious when they pulled him from under the wheels,' their friends told them, as they padded over the cloth-covered carpet in heavy galoshes, trailing the ends of kerchiefs and shawls . . .

The other man was thinking about the purpose of their sudden departure, about the reception awaiting them at the other end and about what should be done in the first instance. He also thought that Goltsev was asleep, not suspecting that Goltsev was wide-awake and that it was he himself who was asleep, plunging in his dreams from pothole to pothole together with his thoughts about revolution, which now, as once before, meant more to him than his fur coat and his belongings, more than his wife and child, more than his own life and more than other people's lives, and with which he would not part for anything in the world – even in his sleep – once he had laid hold of them and kindled them within himself.

Their eyes opened languidly, of their own accord. They could not help their surprise. A village lay in a deep, otherwordly trance. The snow glittered. The three horses had broken file, they had left the road and stood huddled together. The night was bright and still. The front horse, its head raised, was gazing over a snowdrift at something left far behind. The moon shone black and mysterious behind a house tightly swathed in frosty air. After the solemnity of the forest and the blizzard-swept loneliness of the open country a human dwelling was like an apparition in a fairy tale. The house seemed conscious of its awesome magic and was in no hurry to answer the coachman's knock. It stood silent, unwilling to break its own oppressive spell . . .

At the previous station Gimazetdin had woken only Kovalevsky, and the coachman who had driven them to this point was a stranger to Goltsev. But now he immediately recognised Dementy Mekhanoshin to whom he had once issued a certificate in his office – a good 60 miles from here – to the effect that, being the owner of a *troika* and plying the last stage between Bilyar and Syuginsk, he was working for defence.

It was odd to think that he had certified this house and its coachyard and that, knowing nothing at all of them, he had underwritten this magic village and the starry night above it. Later, while the horses were being reharnessed and the sleepy wife of the coachman gave them tea; while the clock ticked and they tried to make conversation, and bugs crawled sultrily over calendars and portraits of crowned persons; while bodies sleeping on the benches snored and wheezed fitfully like clockwork devices of different systems, Dementy kept going out and returning, and each time his appearance changed, depending on what he had taken down from a nail or dragged from under his bed. When he came in the first time to tell his wife to give the gentlemen sugar and to get out the white bread for them, he was wearing a smock and looked like a hospitable peasant; the second time, coming in for the reins, he was a labourer dressed in a short Siberian jacket and finally he appeared as a coachman in a heavy fur coat. Without coming in, he leaned through the doorway and said that the horses were ready, that it was past three in the morning and time for them to leave . . .

The rest of the journey left no trace in their memories. It was getting light when Goltsev woke and the countryside was covered in a haze. An endless, straggling convoy of sleighs was lumbering by in a cloud of steam. They were overtaking it, and it looked therefore as though the timber-loaded sleighs were creaking and swaying without moving forwards and that the drivers were just marking time, stamping their feet on the ground to keep warm. The broad cart-road ran to one side of the track over which they were racing and it was on a much higher level. Legs rose and fell, trampling the still lit stars and there was a movement of hands, horses' muzzles, cowled heads and sleighs. It seemed as though the grey and weary suburban morning was itself drifting over the clear sky in great damp patches towards the place where it sensed the railroad, the brick walls of factory buildings, heaps of damp coal and the drudgery of fumes and smoke. The sleigh raced on, flying over ruts and potholes, its bell jingling frantically. There was still no end to the convoy and it was high time for the sun to rise, but the sun was still far away.

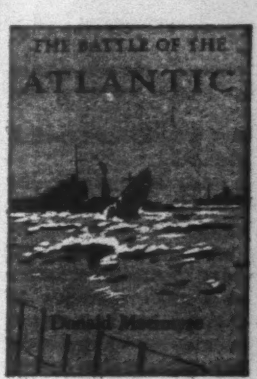
The sun was still far away. They would see it only after another five *versts*, after a short stop at the inn, after the message from

B·A·T·S·F·O·R·D

ENGLISH PLACE NAMES

30s

'Scholarly, comprehensive, and eminently lucid . . . full of interest both for scholars and the general reader.'
The Times Literary Supplement



21s

'As complete an account . . . as we are ever likely to get in a book of average length.'
David Rees, The Guardian

THE BATTLE OF
MATAPAN
S. W. C. Pack

21s

'Clear, detailed and absorbing.'
The Sunday Telegraph

'His descriptions are lucid and accurate.'
The Times

FURTHER RECENT PUBLICATIONS

London in Colour
Neville Braybrooke 12*s* 6*d*

Professional Practice for Designers
Dorothy Goslett 30*s*

Renaissance Europe
James Lees-Milne and Hans Weigart 45*s*

Sir Henry Seagrave
Cyril Posthumus 21*s*

B·A·T·S·F·O·R·D

the factory director and the long restless wait in his ante-room.

Then it appeared. It entered the manager's office with them, flooded rapidly over the carpet, settled behind the flower-pots and smiled at the caged chaffinches by the window, at the fir trees outside; at the stove and at all 44 volumes of the leather-bound Brockhaus encyclopaedia.

After this, during Kovalevsky's conversation with the manager, the yard outside was alive and at play, tirelessly scattering turquoise and amber, wafts of pungent resin from the sweating pines and beads of molten hoarfrost.

The manager glanced towards Goltsev. 'He's my friend,' said Kovalevsky quickly. 'Don't worry, you can talk freely . . . So you knew Breshkovskaya?'

Suddenly Kovalevsky got up and, turning to Goltsev, shouted in panic: 'And what about my papers? Just as I said! Kostya, now what shall I do?'

Goltsev didn't at first understand: 'I've got our passports . . .'.

'That bundle of papers!' Kovalevsky interrupted him angrily, 'I asked you to remind me.'

'Oh, I'm sorry, Yura. We left them behind. It really is too bad of me' . . .

Their host, a short thick-set man who had difficulty with his breathing, attended in the meantime to his managerial business. He kept looking at his watch and, puffing and blowing, stirred the logs in the stove with a poker. Sometimes, as though changing his mind about something, he would suddenly stop in his tracks halfway across the room, swivel round and dart over to the desk at which Kovalevsky was writing to his brother: . . . 'in other words, all is well. I only hope it goes on like this. Now for the most important thing. Do exactly as I tell you. Kostya says that we left a bundle with all my illegal stuff lying on Masha's suitcase in the hall. Open it up and if there are any manuscripts among the pamphlets (memoirs, notes on the scope of the organisation, letters in code relating to the secret rendezvous in our house, to the period of Kulisher's escape, etc.) wrap it all up, seal it and send it to me in Moscow at the office in Tepleryadnaya with the first reliable person—depending of course on how things work out. But you know what to do as well as I do and if there is a change of . . .'

'Do come and have some coffee,' whispered the manager with a shuffle and a click of the heels. 'I mean you, young man,' he explained to Goltsev with even greater care and paused respectfully at the sight of Kovalevsky's cuff which was poised over the paper, waiting to pounce on the needed word . . .

. . . 'If there is a change of climate,' Kovalevsky found the word he needed, 'don't send the papers to Moscow, but hide them in a safe place. I'm counting on you for this and all other things we agreed on. We have to catch the train soon. I'm dead tired. We hope to have a good sleep in the train. I'm writing to Masha separately. Well, all the best. *P.S.* Just imagine, it turns out that R. the manager, is an old Social-Revolutionary. What do you make of that?'

At this moment Goltsev looked into the office with a slice of buttered bread in his hand. Swallowing the half-chewed piece he had just bitten off, he said: 'You're writing to Mike, are you? Tell him to send,' he took another bite at his bread and butter and continued chewing and swallowing, 'my papers as well. I've changed my mind. Don't forget, Yura. And come and have some coffee.'

Correspondence

MILK FOR THE HUNGRY

Sir, – May I bring to the notice of your readers one very urgent problem on the solution to which may hang the lives of countless mothers and children?

Britain has a surplus of milk. The Ministry of Agriculture have therefore told farmers to join with the government in slowing down the expansion of milk production. Yet in Kenya, the Cameroons, Nigeria, Sierra Leone, Ghana and other countries, young children suffer from a disease named Kwashioker. It is due to a lack of animal protein in the diet and would be prevented if skimmed milk were available. The United Nations Children's Fund (UNICEF) could undertake the shipment of much more dried milk to these countries; they lack the funds to purchase it.

Britain has a surplus of eggs. Here the British Egg Marketing Board is on our side, and has devised a scheme by which an investment by the government of £2.5m in dried eggs could result in a saving of £8.5 of subsidy: a scheme which would relieve under-nourishment throughout the world, and at the same time enable many smaller farmers to remain in egg production.

UNICEF reckon that there are 600 million undernourished children in need of their help, and that at most one tenth of these will receive it. The average sum spent on each of those being helped is 2s 6d. In 1960 the United States gave one shilling and three pence of this half-crown; the British government about a penny farthing.

Is it not time that we demanded from our members of parliament that our surplus dairy produce be used to feed the hungry and heal the sick.

OLWEN BATTERSBY

3 Castlebar Road, W5

KRUSHCHEV'S DAYS OF FATE

Sir, – Mr Footman's view of the June 1957 crisis in the USSR raises an interesting point. In the book he was reviewing I confined myself to the official evidence and deductions from it, so could not consider the many plausible and probable unofficial reports of the precise manner in which Krushchev exerted pressure against the praesidial majority – including, as Mr Footman says, the hasty assembly of his adherents in the Central Committee. But I do not feel that these substantially affect my thesis.

Certain facts are established. The anti-Krushchev Group had a majority of 6-2 in the Praesidium – with absentees recalled 7-4, or 7-3 with one waverer. The Prime Minister was a member of the Group, which also had a majority of 5-2 in the Praesidium of the Council of Ministers. The Group, consisting after all of highly skilled and experienced operators, 'counted on presenting the Central Committee with the changed leadership and policy of the party as a *fait accompli* (*Party Life*, July 1957); 'they reckoned . . . that a plenum would vote for a resolution proposed by them in the name of the Praesidium' (I. V. Spiridonov in *Leningradskaya Pravda*, 5 July 1957). In the event, 60 speeches and 155 written declarations were made at the plenum and 'not a single member of the plenum of the CC supported the Anti-Party Group' (*Party Life*, July 1957). The resolution expelling them was adopted unanimously, 'with one abstention, in the person of Comrade Molotov' (*Resolution of the CC*, June 1957).

This unanimity, particularly in the speeches, can only mean that the majority in the Praesidium had been broken, and forced to accept the resolution (which was to some extent a compromise, in that it left four oppositionists unexpelled) *before* the matter came before the CC. As Mr Footman says, I incline to the view that if the praesidial majority had held solid it would have carried the CC. In fact this is almost tautological: for if it had been strong enough to resist the pressures put on it, that would have meant that it was in effective control of the true sources of power, which the CC is not prone to resist.

Mr Footman mentions one of the (unofficially reported) methods by which Krushchev exercised his pressures. But these must be seen as a whole. First, and most important, Zhukov made it clear that as Minister of Defence he would not accept the orders of his constitutional superiors, and would, in effect, as a last resort, use the army to impose a Krushchev regime. (Of course this king-making ability proved intolerable to the victor when the crisis was over, and led to Zhukov's own fall a few months later). Serov, as chairman of the Committee of State Security, also refused the orders of his governmental superiors and placed himself at the disposal of Krushchev. And the party secretariat rejected the control of *its* superiors in the Praesidium.

In this context, Krushchev assembled the Central Committee, in Zhukov's aircraft, round a nucleus of his own supporters. At the same time his allies in the Praesidium, Mikoyan and Kirichenko, argued individual members of the Group out of their allegiance (see the speech of Saburov to the 21st Congress), so that finally not the opposition resolution, but a Krushchevite one was put to the CC, under the chairmanship and management of adherents of the First Secretary, contrary to the original arrangements of the Group.

None of this is to deny that minority views may not occasionally be put to the CC. Molotov protested there at Krushchev's Yugoslav policy in July 1955, and there are clear hints at divergence on certain policy matters in the speeches to the December 1958 plenum. But on the key issue of power, there is little sign that the Committee is prepared to dispute the authority of those evidently in control. The June 1957 crisis may be compared to that of 6 March 1953 when the CC (though, as we are told, reluctantly) unanimously accepted the Malenkov-Beria solution, put forward by the controllers of the party apparatus and the armed forces of the capital. On the other hand, I would not imply that in *no* circumstances could a revolt actually reach, or arise on, the floor of the Central Committee, (as it seems to have done in the case of Postyshev and his followers in 1937). However, this could scarcely occur until the apparatus lost its grip. This happened in the Polish and Hungarian parties in 1956, but the Soviet *apparat* is far more refractory.

These points are of great significance to every student of the Soviet ruling group, (and who should not be one, in this day and age?). The evidence is seldom decisive, and Mr Footman does a service in raising alternative possibilities.

ROBERT CONQUEST

8 South Lodge, NW8

WHERE WAS KUO?

SIR, – Kuo Mo-jo was not in Cuba at the time of the invasion. He was watching table tennis in Peking with me. Student of the Chinese Press should study it again. He will find a poem on the occasion in his handwriting reproduced facsimile.

IVOR MONTAGU

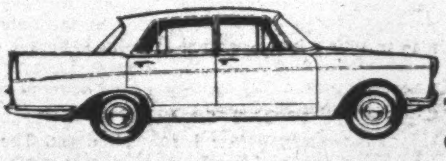
Old Timbers, Verdure Close
Garston, Watford

SPIES ON THE LEFT

SIR, – Since your correspondent Mr C. H. Norman cites a passage in my *Memoir of A. R. Orage* as proof of his statements about the late J. M. Kennedy, will you kindly allow me to say that I wrote the paragraph in question mainly, I think perhaps wholly, from information supplied by Mr Norman. I was justified in doing so by the high respect I always had for his sincerity, though I was seldom in full accord with his views.

It is all a long time ago; but I never heard, as I

THE MAN WHO ARRIVES EARLY GETS AN AUSTIN A99



The Austin A99 is not for back-seat drivers. It's for men who like the feel of the wheel. They're drive-ahead and ambitious: like a car to be the same. They've a sure appreciation of strong visual points: a penchant for the flowing unhurried line, a prejudice against fripperies. They want big performance. They want surging power. They've a taste for interior opulence, but not much use for a chauffeur. They've found there's a new sensation in driving—the high-powered motor car with the nimble soul of a sports car. They won't rest happy until they've experienced it. To these men the A99 is something more than a car—it's another big way to live life to the hilt.

Safety point: all necessary fittings for seat belts are now provided.

GET INTO AN
AUSTIN AND
OUT OF THE
ORDINARY !

THE PRIZE

By unanimous consent the finest car Austin have ever created. With all the extras, except the chauffeur, built-in and gratis. Overdrive, disc brakes and dual-toning are normal equipment. The A99 accelerates like a sports car. Shows the new Italian line at its most grandiloquent. Price: £1,148.12.6 (£810 plus £338.12.6 P.T.).

Lordly extra: automatic transmission is a mere £71 including tax. We repeat £71 (that's a good deal less than you'd pay for it elsewhere). It makes the A99 just about the most carefree car in history.

By Appointment to
Her Majesty The Queen
Motor Car Manufacturers
The Austin Motor
Company Limited

Backed by
BMC 12-month
warranty
and BMC
service

AUSTIN SEVEN · A40 · A55 · A99 · METROPOLITAN 1500 · AUSTIN HEALEY SPRITE MARK II · AUSTIN HEALEY 3000 MARK II · THE AUSTIN MOTOR COMPANY LTD · LONGBRIDGE · BIRMINGHAM remember, anything against J. M. Kennedy from Orage or from Mr Norman. The latter, in his letter to you published on 19 May, makes very damaging charges about the personal integrity of his successor in the foreign affairs column of the *New Age* before the 1914 war, and affirms the existence of documentary proofs. Of all this I know nothing whatever. Mr Norman's supercession, as I recorded and believed it, need have reflected no discredit upon anyone, unless it is discreditable to hold different opinions. Incidentally, I cannot imagine Orage (of all editors) suggesting that Norman (of all contributors) should change his line of comment in order to keep his post. I must in any case dissociate myself from an attack on the memory of a man I never personally met, and knew so little about.

PHILIP MAIRET

116 High Street
Lewes, Sussex

STUDENT INSURANCE

SIR, – Your comments on the finances of present-day university students have undoubtedly evoked a deal of interest. But one very important point has been overlooked. That is the liability of students over 18 years of age for National Insurance as non-employed contributors – 10s 9d per week for males and 8s 3d for females. Yet they have only the slightest coverage during their student life in return for their contribution. They are not eligible for unemployment pay as they cannot prove availability for work, neither are they eligible for sickness pay.

A male student, going to the university and taking up a four-year course (some do 3, some do 5 or more), has at the present rate of contribution a debt of £112 at the end of the course. When the new rate comes in in July he will owe more. A benevolent Ministry allows him a maximum period of 6 years to pay off this debt. Thus on leaving university, when financial resources are usually at the lowest, and wardrobes usually in a state of disrepair, an initial charge in the region of £20 a year faces the university-leaver.

The Ministry explains that there is no compulsion to pay, but it also makes it perfectly clear that unless payment is made a young entrant will never be entitled to full benefits under the National Insurance scheme. In fact, if he commenced full time work at the age of 22 and continued paying his full contributions until he was 65, he would not be entitled to his full retirement pension, and during the whole of the 43 years he and his dependents would receive less than full benefit if a claim were made.

When my eldest son commenced his university career in 1954, I took up the matter with the Ministry of Education and Ministry of National Insurance, believing that this was such an obvious injustice that a letter drawing attention to it would have immediate effect. I received very lengthy explanations as to why nothing could be done, including one letter which explained that the students themselves had no feelings on this matter. Recent correspondence I have had with the National Union of Students reveals that they have conducted a long correspondence with both Ministries, the result of which has equalled mine: precisely nothing. They submitted a very lengthy memorandum on the subject, with the same result. They also submitted evidence to the Anderson Committee, and on this matter it is interesting to note what the Anderson Report says.

> . . . the Ministry of Education has not thought it proper to pay a special grant to cover National Insurance contributions for students over 18, on the grounds that the purpose of educational awards is to help students to meet the necessary expenses of a course of study. Provision for future contingencies such as insurance contributions has not been regarded as part of their purpose.
>
> We recommend that award-holders should be covered for the payment of National Insurance contributions.

This question of insurance weighs heavily upon the ordinary university student. It is a much heavier burden still to the student who, having commenced work, and oftimes taken on family responsibility, decides to take advantage of one of the colleges like Ruskin, Hillcroft, or the Co-operative College.

This is something that should weigh on the conscience of every progressive educationist. It is to the credit of the Co-operative Movement that, at its annual Congress this Whitsun, it passed a resolution calling on the government to credit full-time students with appropriate National Insurance contributions.

W. E. LAWN

9 Crosland Road
Huddersfield

COMMERCIAL TV

SIR, – In Mr H. H. Wilson's second article it was stated that I and others active in the campaign got cold feet and wanted to drop out after we had seen the formidable opposition that had developed but that Norman Collins and C. O. Stanley restored our morale and kept our feet to the fire.

It is not true that I ever wished to drop out. I was always completely convinced that the breaking of the BBC monopoly was necessary and that sooner or later it would inevitably come about.

BESSBOROUGH

30 Portman Square
W1

DOTHEBOYS' MEALS

SIR, – I have been waiting for someone to answer 'Public Schoolmaster's' letter in your issue of 26 May. No one has done this, so now I do, boiling with indignation.

I should be glad to know of any establishment with paying guests offering for 35 weeks a year, at £4 6s. a week, bed, board, heating, lighting, cooking facilities, common room and often a separate bedroom and sitting room, free tennis, billiards, table tennis, swimming, golf at reduced terms, television, etc. No 'nice profit' to be made from this even if the paying guest is 'mulcted' (what a foully tendentious word!) around £150 a year.

Mine is an average Preparatory school but at the Public schools I know (in one of which I spent seven years) conditions, though they vary, are roughly similar.

As for extra service in the way of 'out of school activities' I am horrified to think that any schoolmaster worth his salt does not regard these duties as on the whole a pleasure. Of course one's working day does not end as long as the boys are awake – even later sometimes. That is why we get such long holidays.

I give my name and address but am not anxious to advertise my school.

PREP. SCHOOL HEADMASTER

WILLIAM HARDCASTLE

SIR, – I note that Mr Arthur Christiansen, the General MacArthur of Fleet Street, has written his final column for your journal. In it he made a reference to me. Today I sent Mr Christiansen the following telegram:

> If you were one of my reporters I'd sack you for incompetence, inaccuracy and indolence in failing to make any attempt to check ill-founded rumours.

WILLIAM HARDCASTLE
Editor

Daily Mail

On another page Arthur Christiansen – in a 'positively final farewell appearance' – assumes sack-cloth and ashes for 'guessing wrong' about the outcome of last week's hurricane of rumours in Fleet Street. The rumour about Mr Hardcastle was, to our regret, one of those current and Christiansen reported it as such. We are particularly glad to print Mr Hardcastle's assurance that it was ill-founded and we are sorry that this journal should have been responsible for spreading it more widely.

A MATTER OF MAPS

SIR, – I read with interest Professor Max Gluckman's review of *A World on the Wane* by Claude Levi-Strauss. I will not defend John Russell's translation, for the opinions of other reviewers – 'splendidly translated' *Sunday Times*, 'finely translated' *Sunday Telegraph*, etc. – show that there is no unanimity on that point. But, I do rather suspect that his study of the translation may have been as cursory as his examination of the rest of the volume. He comments of the French edition 'it has a map' and goes on to say: 'The absence of a map from this (the English) edition – of several detailed maps, in fact – is a grave shortcoming.' Actually, we have on page 110 an exact reproduction of the only map to appear in the original French edition.

ROBERT LUSTY
Chairman

The Hutchinson Group

MAX GLUCKMAN *writes:* I did indeed err. The translation does contain the same map of northern South America on one page as the original French edition. When I was reading the text of Levi-Strauss's journeys, I wanted a map and looked up the list of contents. This contained no reference to the map which I had passed over in earlier reading as too small in scale to be useful.

★The Cuban Dilemma
★Cuba: The Present Reality
★The Long Revolution
★Sweden

3/6 plus postage ● 21/- per annum

Name ……………………………………
Address ……………………………………
……………………………………

new left review 9

YES! SAGA

tapes are records too!

They used to be called tape-recorders; but now they are called tape gramophones. If you are a music lover whose ears are *truly sensitive* you will find your tape gramophone a more refined, a more responsive, above all a better gramophone. SAGA TAPE-RECORDS are tomorrow's records. They are on sale at your nearest record retailer. SAGA TAPE-RECORDS are made on SCOTCH*brand* tape *exclusively*.

Send now for a free Saga Tape-Record catalogue to:—
F. GREEN, SAGA SOUND, 127 KENSAL ROAD, LONDON. W.10.

ROBERT KEE

Refugee World

A searching look at the refugee problem in Europe. 'The reader will feel that he is really meeting refugees and hearing of their trials at first hand.' **WESTERN MAIL**

'Robert Kee's pitiful little book is a drop of feeling in an ocean of need. People who read it can hardly help but demand to know what we should do about pity.' **MARGHANITA LASKI** in the **SPECTATOR**

Illustrated 15*s net*

The Oxford Ibsen

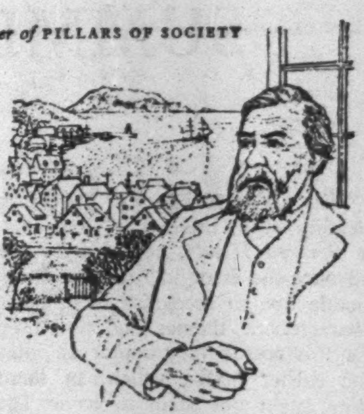
Volume V: Pillars of Society; A Doll's House; Ghosts

Translated and edited by J. W. McFARLANE

The second volume to be published of a new translation of all Ibsen's plays. These three constitute a series, the terms of which are a succession of curses. Each is concerned in some way with the concept of 'home', and all document a process of emancipation by ordeal, their deeper preoccupations being with a proper definition of freedom. 30*s net*

Acting editions (text of plays only), paper covers each 6*s net*

Volume VI (25*s net*) contains An Enemy of the People; The Wild Duck; Rosmersholm; acting editions each 5*s net*



Leonard Rosoman's drawing for the acting edition cover of PILLARS OF SOCIETY

OXFORD University Press

J. S. MARAIS

The Fall of Kruger's Republic

'... has come as near as anyone can to writing an unbiased account of the origin of that tragic conflict. His analysis of Kruger, Milner and Chamberlain is excellent, his command of the complicated negotiations which preceded the final plunge is clear and lucid, and he has had access to nearly all sources likely to be of value, including the official British archives, the Chamberlain papers, and Smuts's private diary. It is an admirable and definitive work.' **ROBERT BLAKE** in the **SUNDAY TIMES** 35*s net*

BERNARD LEWIS

The Emergence of Modern Turkey

The first book to examine the development of modern Turkey, looking back over two centuries, and with extensive use of Turkish as well as Western sources. (*Chatham House*)

Illustrated 48*s net*

GERARD MANSELL

Tragedy in Algeria

The author describes the look and feel of the country and its people and the impact of French colonization on the Muslim population. He traces the political origins of the nationalist rebellion, examines Algeria's economic problems and analyses the dilemma facing France. After a brief account of General de Gaulle's approach, he discusses some of the solutions that have been put forward. (*Institute of Race Relations*)

6*s net*

RUTH SLADE

with an additional chapter by

MARJORY TAYLOR

The Belgian Congo

This second edition takes the story of the Congo from the end of the war up to the date of independence and shows briefly what went wrong. (*Institute of Race Relations*)

Second edition 6*s net*

ARTHUR P. WHITAKER

Spain and the Defense of the West

ALLY OR LIABILITY

This comprehensive study of the relationship between the United States and Franco's Spain emphasizes particularly the Spanish bases and American strategy, the Catholic Church in Spain, the relationship of Spain with nations in Europe, Africa, and Latin America. (*Council on Foreign Relations*) 48*s net*

URSULA K. HICKS

Development from Below

LOCAL GOVERNMENT AND FINANCE IN DEVELOPING COUNTRIES OF THE COMMONWEALTH

This is the story of the efforts which have been made in British and formerly British territories to encourage the development of initiative in local institutions. The territories concerned are India, Ceylon, the West Indies, and West and East Africa. 35*s net*

B. T. G. CHIDZERO

Tanganyika and International Trusteeship

'... an unusually competent, fair-minded and well-written book ... everyone interested in Africa, and in the possibilities of international control, will be indebted both to Chatham House and to Mr Chidzero for such a fair, scholarly and readable book; and also incidentally for the two excellent maps that go with it.' **ECONOMIST** *Chatham House*) 38*s net*

The Economic Development of Tanganyika

REPORT OF A MISSION ORGANIZED BY THE INTERNATIONAL BANK FOR RECONSTRUCTION AND DEVELOPMENT AT THE REQUEST OF THE GOVERNMENTS OF TANGANYIKA AND THE UNITED KINGDOM (*The Johns Hopkins Press*)

68*s net*

R. A. HUMPHREYS

The Diplomatic History of British Honduras 1638-1901

In this book, which is based upon Foreign Office and Colonial Office Records, Professor Humphreys discusses the origin and growth of the Colony of British Honduras and investigates the diplomatic controversies with Spain, Mexico, the United States, and Guatemala to which that growth gave rise. (*Chatham House*) 35*s net*

SIR ROBERT SCOTT

Limuria

THE LESSER DEPENDENCIES OF MAURITIUS

This is the first detailed history of Mauritius and the Lesser Dependencies—that tiny group of Indian Ocean Islands discovered by the Portuguese and fought over by various colonial powers down to the era of Waterloo, when they were surrendered to England by the French. It is also an absorbing account of Limuria today.

Illustrated 35*s net*

A. F. UPTON

Sir Arthur Ingram

A STUDY IN THE ORIGINS OF AN ENGLISH LANDED FAMILY

This study of the career of a notorious and unsavoury financial adventurer in the early seventeenth century throws light on the realities behind the problems of the gentry, and of the impoverishment of the Crown, which at present preoccupy the historians of this period. It also illustrates various aspects of English social and political structure at the time. 35*s net*

A. J. FINBERG

The Life of J. M. W. Turner R.A.

Revised and with a Supplement by

HILDA F. FINBERG

Long recognized as the standard life of England's greatest landscape painter, this work now appears in a second edition incorporating new material which has come to light since 1939. *Illustrated* 63*s net*

H. F. EGGELING

A Dictionary of Modern German Prose Usage

An up-to-date, reliable, comprehensive guide to correct modern German usage. As well as dealing with grammatical difficulties with which students are faced in writing German, it explains the historical background of many words and phrases. 30*s net*

D. J. MOSSOP

Baudelaire's Tragic Hero

A STUDY OF THE ARCHITECTURE OF 'LES FLEURS DU MAL'

The author discusses Baudelaire's views on psychology, aesthetics, ethics, and metaphysics; he finds that the *architecture secrète* of Les Fleurs du Mal has a richness and unity not previously fully explored, and by analysing in detail the poems and relevant problems of exegesis he traces the inner drama of a poet-hero with a tragic duality of nature.

25*s net*

THE WRITER'S DILEMMA

Introduction by STEPHEN SPENDER

What are the limits beyond his own control that threaten the modern writer ? The Editor of *The Times Literary Supplement* put this question to ten representative authors, and invited them to consider the position of the writer in an age which places greater value on the progress of technology than on the state of the individual. The essays, by Arnold J. Toynbee, John Bowen, Lawrence Durrell, Gerald Heard, Nathalie Sarraute, William Golding, Arthur Calder-Marshall, Saul Bellow, Alan Sillitoe and Richard Wollheim, were originally published in the *T.L.S.* under the heading 'Limits of Control'. The quality and diversity of the contributions will appeal to all who are interested in literature.

12*s* 6*d net*

SUMMER BOOKS SUPPLEMENT

Farce, Totem and Taboo

DAN JACOBSON

Miss Iris Murdoch's novels become steadily more interesting; her new book, *A Severed Head**, consolidates the great advance she made in *The Bell*. Both books enable one to recognise more clearly her characteristic themes and ambitions; and for this reason they confer an interest on the earlier books which, in themselves, they might not seem to have. Though I must admit that I now like the earlier novels more than I once did, they still seem to me to have been overpraised; and I think it would be a pity if the kind of reputation Miss Murdoch established with them should obscure the nature of her more recent achievement. The body of her work is continuous in theme, it is true, and even, to some extent, in manner; the difference is that Miss Murdoch is now confronting her theme directly, instead of taking refuge from it in fantasy, charm, high spirits, or in the sentimentality which mars *The Sandcastle* and which separates it so sharply from the rest of her work.

Her ambitions as a novelist are highly individual and yet of wide relevance: they speak to certain deep needs which we all have but which we may find it uncomfortable to recognise and acknowledge. This is not the only reason why her work is difficult to assess. One has to guard oneself against an excessive gratitude to her simply for being what she is – for being intelligent, witty, serious and original. These are very rare qualities among English writers today; and in the circumstances it takes some effort to remember that intelligence, wit, originality and seriousness should be a stimulus to criticism, rather than adulation.

A Severed Head can be described as a kind of bedroom-farce, with every one of the characters in it playing a double or even triple role in his or her sexual relations. The narrator and hero, who bears the name of Martin Lynch-Gibbon (and it's surely not an accident that the name should seem to carry the implication of a fine 18th-century rationalism coming to a bloody end) has been deceiving his wife, and finds that she has been deceiving him; the wife's lover, in turn, is deceiving the wife in the most horrifying and 'unnatural' way; in spite of this, the narrator falls in love with the wife's lover's secret mistress . . . and so, through the book, the revelations of unexpected liaisons continue to be made, almost to the very last page. Every time the doorbell rings there is an agonised pause in the action, while characters and readers alike wait to see who will come in. It might be another character, bringing with him yet another revelation and the climacteric following upon it; it might merely be the furniture removers, stripping the flat of a couple who have decided to separate, or bringing back the furniture of those who have decided to come together again. One of Miss Murdoch's great strengths has always been her ability to keep a large number of characters in constant, swift interaction with one another, and she has nowhere shown this skill with greater virtuosity than in *A Severed Head*.

Virtuosity is a word that one can hardly avoid in describing the novel; fortunately, we do not need to linger over it. Miss Murdoch is trying, among other things, to shock us out of our received notions of sexual morality (of morality in general, one can say), and it is for this reason that the surprises are pressed upon us with such intensity, and that they are of such a horrendous nature. It is for this reason, too, that in the midst of perversion, violence and talk of madness, the farcical aspects of the situation are not muted, but are, if anything, made as emphatic as possible. The shocks are not administered, however, merely for their own sake, or to prove over and over again how much cleverer the author is than his readers – as they are, for example, in *Lolita*, a book with which *A Severed Head* may well be compared. Both novels deal with relationships which are savagely tabooed by society at large; both deliberately affront these taboos. But the moral sinuosity of *Lolita*, its advances and retractions, are ultimately nothing more than a kind of boasting and swaggering in front of the reader. This is not true of *A Severed Head*.

Martin Lynch-Gibbon eventually falls in love with, and wins, the woman who has broken the taboo around which the action of the novel moves. It is made quite clear that had he been afraid of loving Honor Klein because of her 'sin' or her 'sickness' or whatever you like to call it, he would have missed his chance with a 'lord of life' – to use a Lawrencian phrase that Miss Murdoch does not herself use. (Her characters do talk of the 'dark gods', however.) At the same time, the plotting of the book and the hero's own reflections make it equally clear that the hero does not fall in love with this woman *because* she has broken the taboo. We are not to imagine, therefore, that all Lynch-Gibbon need do to achieve the 'liberation' which he seeks is to invert, affront, or even just ignore our traditional moral sanctions. 'Only let your imagination encompass what your heart secretly desires. Tell yourself nothing is impossible,' says one of the characters in the book, rather like a villain in a Dostoevsky novel; but he quite explicitly fails to receive the author's endorsement.

I believe that what the author is trying to achieve is stated, metaphorically, in a conversation between the hero and his brother, Alexander, who is a sculptor, and who is engaged in portraying 'a realistic imaginary head'. In explanation of what he is trying to do, Alexander says:

> 'We don't believe in human nature in the old Greek way any more. There is nothing between schematised symbols and caricature. What I want here is some sort of impossible liberation. Never mind. I shall go on playing with it and interrogating it, and perhaps it will tell me something.'
>
> 'I envy you,' I said. 'You have a *technique* for discovering more about what is real.'
>
> 'So have you,' said Alexander. 'It is called morality.'

Indeed, all Miss Murdoch's novels, one realises, can be described in the terms used in that conversation. Like the sculptor, she 'plays' with her characters and situations: in the earlier books she played with them rowdily, almost frantically. At the same time, the attempt to 'discover more about what is real' is conceived of as being necessarily a moral adventure. And the goal is always that 'impossible liberation'.

In *A Severed Head* Lynch-Gibbon reflects about Honor Klein that if '*per impossibile* I would gain her . . . this would create a new heaven and earth and the utter sweeping away of all former things.' In context, this sentence does not read as absurdly as one might imagine, reading it here; nevertheless, it is difficult to ascribe meaning to it, if only because so little of the new heaven and earth is shown to us. In one aspect Honor Klein is a dowdy, severe, plain Cambridge anthropologist, with a mind and fierce will of her own; in another, as the object of Lynch-Gibbon's love and violence, and as the breaker of the taboo, she is 'a severed head such as primitive tribes used to use, anointing it with oil and putting a morsel of gold upon its tongue to make it utter prophecies.'

But the human and prophetic aspects of the woman truly come together in only one scene of the book, when she exercises with a Samurai sword, while the bells ring in the New Year. For the rest, though her physical presence in the book is always imposing, and though she says many trenchant, savage things, her prophetic qualities are merely imputed to her. Her Jewishness is insisted upon; but it is a mask, not an identity, still less a history. She is spoken of as an 'insolent and powerful captain, returning booted and spurred from the field of triumph'; as a 'subject for Goya'; she has the 'solemn face of a Hebrew angel'; she is described repeatedly as a 'power' before whom Lynch-Gibbon prostrates himself. But Miss Murdoch's emphases do not generate the power she is trying to communicate to us.

One can say, very crudely, that Honor Klein is to *A Severed Head* what the symbol of the Abbey was to *The Bell* (and what Hugo Belfounder, much less interestingly, was to *Under the Net;* what

---

**Chatto & Windus, 18s.*

Mischa Fox was to *The Flight from the Enchanter*). And the reason for the comparative success of *The Bell*, which I believe to be on its own terms the most satisfying of Miss Murdoch's novels, is instructive. The Abbey in *The Bell* is a central image of power, at once human and impersonal. In writing of it as such, Miss Murdoch had almost 2,000 years of Christianity to help her. Though the action of the novel is resolved in secular terms, the author was able throughout the novel to rely heavily, but not, I think, illegitimately, upon our traditional pieties and curiosities.

Furthermore, the Abbey is inhabited by an enclosed order of nuns, who are entirely sealed off from the world, though *in* the world. They do not move; they barely speak or act. Honor Klein, don and sybil, on the other hand, has to rely entirely on herself; she has to move within a circumscribed society; she has to be potent not merely in suggestion, but in action too. It is not surprising that she proves unequal to the task imposed upon her. *A Severed Head* attempts something much more difficult than *The Bell*; which is why the 'failure' of the new book seems to me in a sense more promising than the success of its predecessor.

In a recent essay Miss Murdoch wrote:

> Tolstoy who said that art was an expression of the religious perception of the age was nearer the truth than Kant who saw it as the imagination in a frolic with the understanding . . . We need more concepts than our philosophies have furnished us with. We need to be able to think in degrees of freedom, and to picture, in a non-metaphysical, non-totalitarian, and non-religious sense, the transcendence of reality.

On the evidence of her last two books, I would say that in Miss Murdoch's own chosen mode, the 'transcendence' can be achieved most convincingly through the use of those religious symbols and institutions which, in a very strange way, are both established and discredited in our minds. (*Dr Zhivago* is perhaps a case in point here.) But the mention of Tolstoy's name reminds us, too, that there are other modes for the novelist to work in.

Tolstoy is the most circumstantial of novelists; he is also the one who is able to convince us most profoundly that reality can be transcended, can become something other than it usually is. I am not thinking here of those passages in his work when he or his characters specifically address themselves to metaphysical or religious speculation; but of the many others when his total engrossment in the detail of physical and emotional movement is such as to transform our notions of what the human consciousness can hold. It is not merely a nostalgia for simplicity which makes me wonder what Tolstoy would have made of the lies and concealments of the characters of *A Severed Head*. We like to believe that such simplicity is forbidden to us; the truth is that only the greatest writers have ever been capable of achieving it.

HEINEMANN
SUMMER
BOOKS

Richard Cordell
SOMERSET MAUGHAM
A biographical and critical study.
". . . highly competent and extremely readable. Even those who know Maugham personally will learn much from this book that will be new to them . . . this book **will entertain, stimulate and inform you."** S. N. BEHRMAN, N.Y. TIMES BOOK REVIEW. 25*s*.

The Bluebells and Other Verse, by
JOHN MASEFIELD
". . . Old age, fame and Laureateship have not silenced him. This latest collection contains long poems that combine both the lyric and narrative command held by the younger man." RICHARD CHURCH.
"This book **can rank even with the best of his earlier volumes,** and has an old-winey flavour of its own that gives it a special individual attraction . . ." THE TIMES. 21*s*

Arthur M. Schlesinger Jr.
THE POLITICS OF UPHEAVAL
Volume III of The Age of Roosevelt. "All the elements in the deserved success of the previous volumes reappear in this—graphic narrative, lively character sketches, deft marshalling of facts, skilful and keen delineation of the movements of social forces and intellectual currents . . . **We read, we enjoy, we understand."** H. G. NICHOLAS, LISTENER 63*s*

THOREAU
'A Writer's Journal', edited by Laurence Stapleton
A comprehensive selection from the original Thoreau *Journals* including the well-known descriptions of forest walks, lively anecdotes, minute observations on flora and fauna, and the author's enlightened musings on life. 25*s*

Wallace Stegner
A SHOOTING STAR
A brilliant social commentary, that is also an intensely personal story of a woman's search for love and truth amidst the arid opulence of American aristocratic life.
"**. . . she is a most attractive heroine, and so well understood . . .**" MICHAEL CAMPBELL, SUNDAY TIMES. 18*s*

We Were Only Human USTINOV
A biting, satirical attack on Nazism in the form of *cartoons drawn and written by Ustinov himself*.
". . . the shock they administer will not please those who would forgive or forget. But why should we forgive or forget?" HUGH TREVOR-ROPER. 7*s* 6*d*

Mixed Tribe

Freud and the Post-Freudians. By J. A. C. Brown. *Pelican. 3s. 6d.*

Handbook of Abnormal Psychology. Edited by H. J. Eysenck. *Pitman. £6.*

The chief difficulty in discussing psychoanalysis consists, as Freud himself pointed out, in the essentially subjective nature of the experience. Unless you have yourself been psychoanalysed, which implies a fairly extensive exercise in free association so that the most seemingly irrelevant or trifling or violent and erotic – whether obscene or otherwise – phantasies can be allowed free play, you cannot find the way to the unconscious from the conscious and preconscious states in which most of normal waking life is lived. Possibly it is this tiresome fact that accounts for the esoteric attitude which pyschoanalysts themselves are sometimes inclined to adopt in the face of criticism. (There is, of course, another reason: not a few psychoanalysts themselves have been inadequately analysed. Freud himself was a pioneer in the almost impossibly difficult task of self-analysis – more like pulling oneself up by one's own bootstraps than any other feat. Apart from a comparatively few rather cursory sessions with Jung during the rapturous period of their early association, he remained to the end of his days his own only analyst, sedulously free associating for half an hour every night last thing. I suspect that the analyses of some of the early disciples and pioneers were also a bit sketchy. Dr Ernest Jones admitted in his autobiography with characteristic candour to a mere six months or so with Ferenczi.)

SPY RING

The full, extraordinary story behind the Naval Secrets Trial at Portland told by two journalists who covered the trial for their newspaper, John Bulloch and Henry Miller.

Among institutions blamed for failure to uncover the Lonsdale-Kroger-Houghton spy ring are the F.B.I., British Naval Intelligence and the G.P.O.

"most timely, well told and detailed." *Sunday Telegraph*

"scarifying picture of the loopholes in the precautions of the various countries involved. Most readable and should be read."
15s. *The Economist*

Secker & Warburg

When it comes to the history of the psychoanalytic movement, the subjective experience is also desirable, if not essential. I do not know if Dr Brown, whose own particular field is social psychiatry, has had personal experience of psychoanalysis; but I would guess that he has. His survey of Freud's own theories – not all of them by any means consistent – and of their evolution is beautifully comprehensive and concise. He describes the early schismatics with a just appreciation of whatever they had to offer which was original. He gives Stekel, to whom Freud and Jones were perhaps a trifle less than fair, a good mark for his flashes of brilliant intuition. (This faculty may very likely have been connected with the light-fingered, almost mountebankian quality which Freud so sharply excoriated in Stekel.) Scrupulously he assesses the various camp-followers. Is he perhaps over-appreciative of the late Dr Ian Suttie, that curiously delicate flower grafted from Glasgow on to the Tavistock Clinic? Possibly not. There are some stimulating ideas in *The Origins of Love and Hate* and although Suttie's anti-Freud protest reminds one rather, despite its matriarchalist trend, of 'Mutiny on one's knees', it was, none the less, a contribution. Freud himself early diagnosed that he was being followed by a mixed tribe. Some of the potentially most gifted nomads would be from the border country of the cycloid-paranoid temperament where near-geniuses derive. And some of the most faithful disciples would be obsessional after the manner of epigones.

If I were to single out one example of Dr Brown's lucid comprehension, I think it would be his account of the precise differences between, in theory and practice, Anna Freud and the late Melanie Klein. When it comes to the Amerikanische Neo-Freudians – whom, one feels pretty certain, Freud himself would have denounced in swingeing prophetic language, Dr Brown is nicely just:

> Freud's metapsychology was part of the general world-picture of his own times and one which his own work seemed to support; Fromm's gives the impression of having been forced upon his observations rather than derived from them.

This, while possibly attaching too much importance to Fromm, yet puts him firmly in his place. Significantly, it's followed by a judicious tribute to: 'the influence of Engels's historical materialism that causes us to regard the "common-sense" of a culture as an unconscious ideology justifying the existing state of affairs.'

The test of a book of this kind is invariably the final chapter. Is the author master of his subject? Or must he fall back upon some saddening tautologous repetition? Here my impression is immensely favourable. Dr Brown's key-sentences seem to me so important that I cannot refrain from quoting them:

> The real criticism of psychoanalytic orthodoxy is not that there was anything wrong with Freud's methods or observations but that there was something very far wrong indeed with the attitude of the group which kept his *explanations* fixated at the level of Herbert Spencer's sociology, an anthropology which was half speculative, half travellers' tales, and an extremely naïve moral and political philosophy; that there was an arrogance bordering on dottiness in the assertion that only members of this body were qualified to criticize its theories, when we know that hardly one trusted the insight of another or was capable of distinguishing between personal feelings of loyalty and devotion to scientific truth.

The unsuitability of Professor Eysenck as an analysand is a subject that I would like to see set as an examination question by the Institute of Psychoanalysis. Fortunately, in this massive and, for the most part, extremely valuable compendium, Professor Eysenck's singular predilections are in abeyance. The key to Professor Eysenck's own uniquely and brilliantly misleading outlook is contained in the following sentence:

> Our conception of abnormality, then, is not in terms of classes of people suffering from mental diseases produced by definite 'causes'; it is rather in terms of the defective functioning of certain psychological systems.

The precise degree of idealist metaphysics that seems implicit here the student must decide for himself.

It is, perhaps, mildly piquant that the psychiatrist to whom Professor Eysenck's pupils often refer is the great Kraepelin. He was the doyen of the descriptive clinical psychiatry upon which the psychiatric Establishment remained based for many years. (He was, incidentally, a fanatical pan-German protagonist!) Was not Bleuler, whose name occurs only once in this index, as great a man, with his elaborately distinguished description of schizophrenia, and his insistence on the importance of mixed states? But Bleuler is tainted by psychoanalytical affiliations. Also, let us admit, Kraepelin was a pioneer of experimental psychology applied to psychiatry.

Here and there no doubt Professor Eysenck's contributors may be misled by the *ignis fatuus* of mathematical and statistical abstraction; but much of their work is manifestly solid. How is it that there can be two so very different approaches as that – the humanist, one might call it – represented by Dr Brown, and the Eysenck-dominated mensuration-obsessed approach as represented by the Maudsley? And that both can be fruitful? The answer is, of course, the vast complexity of the human mind.

Maurice Richardson

Poets and Improvisers

Collected Poems 1908-1956. By Siegfried Sassoon. *Faber. 18s.*

More Poems, 1961. By Robert Graves. *Cassell. 10s. 6d.*

The Bluebells. By John Masefield. *Heinemann. 21s.*

Graves and Sassoon – it's not any accident of publishers' or reviewers' time-tables which brings them up for judgment together. One hardly thinks of the one without the other. And of course it's Sassoon who comes off worse. Two poets who set out together with the same shoddy late-Victorian equipment; one of them in mid-career discarded the unserviceable inheritance, bag and baggage, the other still carries the whole dead weight of it; one of them may be the most important British poet now writing, the other seems an anachronism.

What Graves rejected, what Sassoon hung on to, was not just the lumber of inadequate language and inadequate conventions in verse, but also, and necessarily, the lumber of inadequate sentiments and attitudes. Graves, by rejecting this, was able not just to write 20th-century poetry but to live a representative 20th-century life. Sassoon, backward-looking, refused. And yet, in another sense, it is Graves who looks backward much farther, and that is his strength. For the language in his poems reverberates with the whole of its history from earliest times to the present; whereas the English that Sassoon writes knows of nothing before 1840 as well as nothing since 1914.

At least, however, Sassoon has been consistent all through. One sees this, reading his Collected Poems as a whole. And it's important. For remembering 'Blighters' and 'Base Details' and 'The General' and 'Everyone Sang', the justly famous anthology pieces from 1914-18, one had surmised (and surely it's been said) that the trenches shocked Sassoon into the 20th century and gave him perceptions which he later went back upon. This isn't true. Those poems (and there are many more of them than I'd remembered) represent splendidly brave and decent actions by the human being, but not any breakthrough by the poet. They are memorable human achievements, but not properly speaking poetic achievements at all. (I make one exception – 'The Death-Bed'.) Thus, after the war, Sassoon had nothing to go back on; and in fact there are nearly 50 pages of post-war satirical poems which are less memorable than 'Base Details' or 'The General' only because the reader, for obvious reasons, doesn't go halfway to meet them. Here also there's one exception – the pathos of 'Sporting Acquaintances'. But in any case this volume deserves better than to have future anthologists picking it over; it has, and will have, extraordinary value as a representative document, of one sort of English decency struggling in terms of its decencies to come to terms with our world.

As for Graves . . . Do we know how lucky we are, having him? The reviews I have seen of this latest supplement to his 'Collected Poems' (may it be first of many) have been respectful but temperate, even grudging. Certainly it is slender. But it's an object-lesson in how much style can do, when it is a style of feeling as well as of writing. It can give to trivialities just the weight of attention they will bear, and not a milligram more; far more important, in the love-poems here, it permits the most awkward and intimate things to be said without embarrassment either to poet or reader. Who of our love poets has ever got behind the inhibitions of virile vanity in the passionate and conjugal relations, as Graves does in 'The Intrusion' and 'Patience'? Has Donne been as honest, or Lawrence? I think we have to go back to some Roman poets. And it is the style which permits it, marmoreal, distancing.

The Poet Laureate may seem to be a case much like Siegfried Sassoon. But in fact he isn't. There are a few pieces here, such as a narrative, 'Ossian', or a long dramatic meditation on the Christmas story, which are damned by the comparison they seem to invite with poems such as Sassoon's or Graves's; but for the most part Masefield's poems still belong to the world of the 'Come all ye', the street-ballad and modern folk-lyric – that is, to a kind of poetry in which the language necessarily sits very loose to what is said, where metres necessarily thump or trundle, where many of the rhymes necessarily announce themselves as desperate last-minute expedients. What makes the necessity, and justifies it, is that in such poetry the poet figures as improviser; he is none the less a professional, in fact very much the professional. And it's delightful to be reminded that we have with us still a professional improviser of this ancient sort. He is probably the last of his kind.

DONALD DAVIE

FABER & FABER

The Judges of the Secret Court
DAVID STACTON
A strange and original novel about the assassin of Abraham Lincoln, a boozy failed actor called Booth. "This is a staggering and compulsive novel, a triumph of the recreative imagination." — TIMES LITERARY SUPP. 18/-

The Sun in the Morning
JIM HUNTER
"It is not often, after finishing a novel, that one finds oneself still pursuing its characters down their imagined futures, but the young people of Jim Hunter's first novel linger in the mind . . . A world of compelling reality." — JANE HODGE, SUNDAY TELEGRAPH. 18/-

17 Come Sunday
JAMES GARFORD
"An enormously likeable, unpretentious and convincing novel [expressing] a genuine love for and understanding of people in catchy and idiosyncratic prose." — SIRIOL HUGH-JONES, THE TATLER. 16/-

Conventional Weapons
JOCELYN BROOKE
"Jocelyn Brooke is a civilized and witty writer who seems to me, in his analytical approach to society, to have much in common with Anthony Powell." — ERIC KEOWN, PUNCH. 15/-

The Story of the French Foreign Legion
EDGAR O'BALLANCE
A serious and thorough documentary account. Major O'Ballance deals with the Legion's history, organisation and fighting experience. With 16 photographs, drawings of uniforms and maps. 30/-

The Sun and Old Stones
SEAN JENNETT
Mr Jennett's tour through the Midi, with his family. "It makes us eager to pack up and follow in the author's tracks." — ALAN HOUGHTON BRODRICK, SUNDAY TIMES. With 18 photographs and 13 drawings. 25/-

The Connection
JACK GELBER
The full text of the London production at the Duke of York's. "The most exciting new American play that off-Broadway has produced since the war." — KENNETH TYNAN, Preface. 10/6

Stanislavsky on the Art of the Stage
Translated and Introduced by
DAVID MAGARSHACK
Mr Magarshack has brought this important book up to date, and added a new Preface in which he considers the relation of the Method school to Stanislavsky's system. Illustrated with 9 pages of photographs. 30/-

Picasso
Early Years and Later Years
ROLAND PENROSE &
R. H. WILENSKI
Two new volumes in THE FABER GALLERY, each illustrated with 10 large colour plates. Mr Penrose contributes notes on the paintings themselves, and Mr Wilenski writes the long Introduction. Each volume 15/-

An Introduction to Chinese Art
MICHAEL SULLIVAN
A survey of the arts of China, major and minor, from prehistory to the establishment of the People's Republic. It covers painting, sculpture, architecture, ceramics, bronzes and the decorative arts. With 151 plates, 4 in colour, and several maps and drawings. 50/-

The Thematic Process in Music
RUDOLPH RETI
"No one before has made so thorough and systematic an investigation into the nature of the creative process in music . . . His book is a decisive event. It adds to one's experience; and its influence will increase." — WILFRID MELLERS, MUSIC AND LETTERS. With music examples. 30/-

Persons in Relation
JOHN MACMURRAY
The second volume of Professor Macmurray's Gifford Lectures. "It is certainly a work of major importance . . . commended in the strongest possible terms to philosophers, to theologians and to psychologists. It is not improbable that, a century hence, they will still be arguing its propositions." — TIMES LITERARY SUPPLEMENT. 30/-

FABER & FABER LTD

Fiefs and Feuds

Feudal Society. By MARC BLOCH. Translated by L. A. MANYON. *Routledge. 50s.*

The adjective feudal is a familiar one. We use it sometimes as synonymous with medieval; more often in a bad, even vituperative sense. But the thirst for information as to its meaning displayed annually by examiners in history and the variety of the replies they receive to their queries seem to suggest that familiarity does not always imply understanding. As a matter of etymology it is simple enough. The 'feudal' system was a form of military organisation based on the *feudum* or fief, an allotment of real property bestowed by a chieftain or king upon a follower in return for his promise of loyalty and certain fixed military services. As the bestowal was a contract between human beings, it constituted a legal relationship with mutual obligations of protection and service; as it was a property deal, it could be repeated down the scale of the classes if the original grantee wished to make sure of meeting or sharing his own obligations by granting away parts of his fief to smaller men.

In the form of a working military organisation based upon quasi-heritable gifts of land, feudalism endured in its essentials for some five centuries, from 800 to 1300, and spread from the central part of Charlemagne's empire over the greater part of central and western Europe (including England but not Ireland) and over outposts of European society such as Cyprus and Palestine. In a limited, partial and petrifying form it lived on in most countries till the 16th century, and in France and Germany much longer. Thus understood, the institution has been the subject of many studies, the latest and best being Ganshof's *Qu'est-ce que la féodalité?*

Such an institution, however, could have originated and flourished only under certain conditions. It presupposed frequent warfare conducted by small numbers of well-equipped knights. It presupposed a relationship of man to lord, rather than one of subject to king or citizen to state, and could not permanently survive under a bureaucratic, oligarchic or communal regime. Finally, and most important, it presupposed a society in which men needed some sort of protection in return for service, and an agrarian economy of small units or 'manors', exploited by a dependent labour force which itself had a quasi-feudal character.

An adequate study of feudalism must therefore show why, in Europe at a particular epoch, military feudalism was the best answer to the problem of government, and why the economic basis of feudalism led to the gradual absoption of the peasantry into servile or at least 'unfree' status, and to the fragmentation of government in so far as local lords assumed judicial and fiscal powers. It must show also how rude professional warriors became first a knightly and then an aristocratic class, with a code of honour, almost a culture, of their own. Nor was feudalism static. The fierce, anarchic, simple society of 800 AD developed into the ordered, complicated and 'scientific' feudalism of the 12th century, and the tightly organised and 'rationalised' feudalism of England contrasts with the loose and yet less pliant system of the German duchies and the Empire.

All these matters, and many more, ranging from a discussion of the family feud (connected with feudalism in practice, though not in etymology) to a disquisition on courtly love and the *chansons de geste*, will be found in this work of Marc Bloch, a true masterpiece of clear exposition, and one of the few formative works of our age on medieval society. There is scarcely an aspect of medieval history, save perhaps the lay proprietorship of churches, that is not very faithfully dealt with.

Moreover, unlike some of his compatriots, Bloch has a broad view of history. France, or rather the region between Seine and Rhine, was the homeland of feudalism, but Bloch had an expert knowledge of English history and society, and Germany, also, receives attention, though here, and here alone, the reader might wish for more. Less than enough is said of the conditions that led to the continuance of a feudal geography in Germany down to the present century.

To re-read this great book after 15 years is to feel once more a poignant sense of loss. Marc Bloch was a pillar of the Resistance, and he might still be with us, with many another masterpiece to his credit, had not the fate, which Henri Pirenne so narrowly escaped in World War I, overtaken him at Lyons in 1944. *Feudal Society* was to be his last substantive work, for his wartime reflections, translated as *The Historian's Craft*, were unfinished at his death. That a work of such bulk and with so many varied topics should appear in a translation that is all but faultless argues a brilliant achievement on the part of L. A. Manyon. I feel an instinctive repugnance to any translation; but if I had read the book without any previous knowledge of its author, I would not have doubted that English was his first language.

DAVID KNOWLES

'Superb narrative power'*
Iris Murdoch's
new novel
A Severed Head
'The best new novel I have read this year.' SIR JOHN GIELGUD
'Its manner, mood and action is such that we doubt whether any other living writer could have conceived, nurtured and then exploded it upon us with such brilliance of narrative power and invention.'
Bumpus' Bookshop
'Reinforces my belief that she is one of the most talented and excitingly original of the younger English writers.'
Atlantic Monthly
*WILLIAM GOLDING 18s net
CHATTO & WINDUS

Actors at School

Stanislavsky on the Art of the Stage. Translated by DAVID MAGARSHACK. *Faber. 30s.*

Disciples can be dangerous, and Stanislavsky has had his fair share. I am glad that David Magarshack, in his preface to the second edition of this book, has reminded us that what Stanislavsky thought is not what a lot of people think he thought and that the 'Method' is not *his* method. In 1918 Stanislavsky was invited to the Studio of the Moscow Bolshoy Theatre to do something to improve the acting of the opera singers. One could hardly envy him the job but at least it has given us the core of this book, a posthumous collection of the lectures he gave at the Bolshoy between 1918 and 1922, together with an account of some rehearsals of Massenet's opera, *Werther*. We are indebted for this material to an anonymous actor who took down his master's words in shorthand.

I am only sorry he was quite so conscientious. Stanislavsky has been one of the great formative influences on modern acting techniques; he may not have *invented* his so-called 'system' but no one has been so articulate about his own experience as actor and director, and *An Actor Prepares* has long been a bible for many people in the profession. But it is not necessarily a service to a gifted director and teacher to record faithfully every word he utters in rehearsal. The stimulating spoken word can be very flat in chaste print. I know at least one actor who would shudder at the notion that he should aim at 'awakening in himself . . . an inner experience of all contemporary life as the highest expression of beauty.' And another who would jib at the suggestion that his heart should be full of 'man's first love – love for your country.' Stanislavsky, however, is as much to blame as his scribe. When he deals with practical and specific points of interpretation I, for one, hang on every word; his spontaneity and imaginative ingenuity are irresistible. When it comes to general principles, one can only wish that he would leave philosophy to the philosophers.

On his own ground he's unbeatable. Chapter 28, for example, is required reading for anyone who is intrigued by the fundamentals of acting. 'Suppose I give you, Miss X, the following problem: come into this room and pick a quarrel with every one of us who are sitting here. But, remember, the quarrel you are to pick with me must in no way be like the quarrel you will pick with A, B, C . . .' This may smack of the Method, but read on. Actors and directors are frequently inarticulate; their work is often a mystery to themselves; they help each other by trial and error in a dusty rehearsal room. Stanislavsky has done rather more than that. He has helped us to define our approach to an indefinable art. And if you want to find out the creative joy there can be in rehearsal, or what is wrong with the star system, or what is right with unselfish ensemble playing, you could do worse than read this book, disappointing as it is after *An Actor Prepares*.

The long introduction by David Magarshack is admirably lucid and perceptive. Mr Magarshack is devoted to his subject, but he does not let the old master get away with murder. He also has some shrewd comments about the 'Method' and about the responsibilities of the director.

DONALD MCWHINNIE

Books for Bosses

The Skills of Interviewing. By ELIZABETH SIDNEY & MARGARET BROWN. *Tavistock.* 35*s.*

The Business of Management. By ROGER FALK. *Pelican.* 3*s.* 6*d.*

At this time of year when the universities and schools disgorge their hundreds of thousands of unbruised young spirits on to the labour market, the personnel officers and all those other interviewers in our commercial enterprises reach for their lozenges and now, one suspects, for this first book by Mrs Sidney and Mrs Brown. The graduates will fall into three groups. There are the scientists and technologists who will interrogate the interrogators; the Oxbridge crowd who will be pretty suave and successful; and the rest who, if they are lucky enough to win an interview, will learn about 'Boat-races', 'native sons' and other facts of life. Among these and other groups there will be a minority with enough self-confidence or experience to recognise that the interviewer is incompetent.

Unable to speak from experience, never actually having made the short-list for any of those jobs which one didn't really want, I gather that being interviewed offers a variety of perils quite apart from one's inadequacies. The man the other side of the table may be prejudiced – either way – because you're a Jew or a Balliol man or sharply dressed. He may not have read your application form, or have little idea of what the job you're applying for involves. He may, indeed, be stupid. The authors offer advice, even exemplars, to interviewers and employers on how best to discover the applicant best suited to the job. They recommend intelligence, kindliness, self-awareness, tolerance and the need to 'be concerned with the extent to which experiences in his organisation help or hinder the establishment of a good society and the development of emotionally mature individuals.'

Too much of the book is written in that kind of language, which has become fashionable in studies of management and industrial relations. A fondness for grand, imprecise words is not peculiar to the new managers. That it should seem more deplorable there than elsewhere no doubt springs from the importance of its assumptions. These seem to be that if we only 'understand' one another, all will be well. That manager and worker have the same interests at heart, *really.* Given patience and understanding on the part of administrator and worker, a genuine desire to see the other fellow's point of view, there'll be a future of togetherness rather than trouble at t'mill. So that when the authors cite happy instances of quarrels smoothed out by tact and insight, one's reaction is a horse-laugh. The studied politeness of Works Council meetings produces the same effect because, essentially, what requires alteration is not the language of consultation but its power-structure.

Mr Falk only occasionally produces this response. Mostly his comments are shrewd. He recognises the importance of money to the worker and the perils of paternalism; he is aware that people's basic loyalties should lie outside the firm. Both books are valuable when they are most technical, when, for example, Mr Falk discusses techniques in management training – a discussion which will frighten those numerous managers who give themselves over to the good life. Or when Mrs Sidney and Mrs Brown discuss the relative value of interviewing and other selec-

MEN AND ANGELS Robin White
Recommended by the Book Society
The vivid and moving story, set in South India, of Luke Baber's quest for his father, an American missionary, who has died in mysterious circumstances. "This is a novel that, though written with rare irony and intelligence, salutes the instinctive qualities of life . . . it is a book to make you blink, feeling bat-like in its sudden strong sunshine." *Isabel Quigly in The Bookman* 16s

McGINNIS SPEAKS Frank Rooney
"The work of an unusually talented writer . . . Mr. Rooney is an individual growth." *The Observer*
"Chaotic but quite unputdownable." *Daily Telegraph* 18s

SOME OTHER TIME Hollis Alpert
"This is a very good novel: the characters are beautifully drawn, particularly the French ones, and the tale cunningly worked." *Punch*
(*published by Max Reinhardt*) 15s

WHAT MAKES SAMMY RUN ? Budd Schulberg
"Well worth re-issuing . . . a harsh indictment of the sort of success which only the glittering world of Hollywood can provide." *The Listener* 15s

THE PROVERB Marcel Aymé
"Much to be recommended. As I read these stories I had a feeling of delighted surprise." *Geoffrey Grigson in The Spectator*
"Without an exception the stories are minor triumphs in a classic style." *The Observer* 16s

THE TRIUMPH OF INTEGRITY
A Portrait of de Gaulle Duncan Grinnell-Milne
"To any who want a brief and lucid outline of the General's career up to the end of the war it can be recommended." *Time and Tide*
"Intelligent, sympathetic biography." *The Guardian* *Illustrated* 30s

MOONLIGHT ON A LAKE IN BOND STREET
Stephen Watts
"Mr Watts is a highly professional writer, but his book has an unprofessional air of freshness and spontaneity. His reminiscences of war have a kind of truth which many more pretentious books often miss." *Sunday Times* 16s

SOMETHING HUMAN Mohamed Mehdevi
An exposition of the American way of life—through Persian eyes.
"It amounts to an impressionistic but considered attack on a great many aspects of American society . . . Mr Mehdevi is an honest man and a good writer: his unusual background provides him with a fresh point of vantage and he is possessed of a keen eye and a vivid imagination." *Philip Toynbee in The Observer* 18s

NEHRU ON WORLD HISTORY
Condensed by Saul K. Padover from 'Glimpses of World History'
"A useful anthology which, if it reveals Nehru as somewhat naive in his historical judgments, shows him also as a persuasive writer, an impassioned visionary." *Time and Tide* 21s

PRIMAL VISION Gottfried Benn
"This admirable selection of his visionary prose and inspired verse is introduced by E. B. Ashton. The translation, by many hands, is excellent throughout." *The Scotsman*
"This book should be read—more than that: it should be *studied.*" *The Guardian*
"Should be an exciting discovery for those who have not come across him before." *The Listener* 30s

BILL BRANDT Perspective of Nudes
"Brandt uses the camera as an extension of the eye—the eye of a poet; he is to photography what a sculptor is to a block of marble . . . There is nobody of his stature in England today." *Lawrence Durrell*
90 *gravure plates* 42s

BODLEY HEAD

tion methods. What alarms is the philosophising. In reaction it makes one long for those lost unregenerate days and for those 'immature' locomen and smelters and their subtle, hilarious techniques in manager-tormenting. Nowadays, I gather, most submit without ribaldry to psychological aptitude tests and use without embarrassment a jargon of abstract nouns.

JOHN MORGAN

Historical Sedatives

Social Security in Great Britain: A History. By H. E. RAYNES. *Pitman.* 30*s.*

The Charity Organisation Society 1869-1913. By CHARLES LOCH MOWAT. *Methuen.* 25*s.*

The last 30 years or so have witnessed an immense expansion in systems of training for the newer professions and administrative classes. Today, there must be several hundred thousand men and women aged between 16 and 40 who are studying for pre-entry, post-entry, promotion and professional qualifications of the most diverse kinds. The occupational range is very wide, encompassing mental welfare officers in the public services and insurance clerks in the private sector. These are (or will be) the lower or middle-rank bureaucrats and social servants who will decide in large measure the effectiveness and humanity of (to take two examples) local government on the one hand, and the Prudentials of the modern world on the other. All these people are pursuing – or think they are pursuing – a vocational *training.* Most of them, in preparing for a laborious series of examinations, have to find their own way around the jungle of technical colleges, extra-mural courses, evening institutes and correspondence colleges. Many of them require courses of study which combine and link their vocational interest with some understanding of British society in the 20th century. In particular, large numbers of these students will be expected to show some knowledge of the evolution of social policy over the past half-century.

SYBILLE BEDFORD

THE FACES OF JUSTICE

Justice as it is administered in the courtrooms of Europe.

'Vivid, wry, emphatic, evocative. Throughout this virgin territory where so many fools have feared to tread she never puts an angelic foot wrong.' NEW STATESMAN

'Gay, humane, animated book—tackles its serious subject seriously.' REBECCA WEST

'Fascinating and absorbing—will appeal as much to those who admire the sheer brilliance of her writing as to lawyers.' SPECTATOR 21*s*

PROFANE LOVE

ALFRED KERN

A brilliant new novel from the winner of the Prix Renaudot 1960.

'Strong, strange book—its tautness and compelling imaginative power leave the reader by turns invigorated and chilled.' SCOTSMAN 15*s*

COLLINS

What kind of social history of the 20th century is being offered to these people who have probably never read any philosophy and have not been challenged by a Maitland, a Bloch or a Tawney? In the growing vacuum left by the professional historians it is mostly dull, dehumanised history. The 'how' and the 'why' of social policy, the movement of ideas and forces which shape social law, are submerged in a mass of factual information. The dilemmas of equity and the conflicts of power are hidden; what remains is dull and it is comforting – the anthropomorphic mode of explaining historically the growth of social policy since 1897.

These reflections were stimulated both by the appointment of the Committee of Higher Education under Lord Robbins and by the publication of these two books. The problem of how to educate, as well as how to train, the newer professions and administrative classes represents one of the more important issues facing the Committee. A system of higher education which concentrates exclusively on an élite group and the first-class honours specialist is not likely to resolve this problem.

The second edition of Mr Raynes's social security history does not allay the doubts raised by the first. We are told that 'for the insurance student, the book provides a useful factual background to present-day practice; for the social historian it is an interesting record of changes in thought and in social conditions; and for the general reader it makes fascinating reading.' In a book that starts with the medieval guilds and ends with an account of graduated pensions in 1959 these aims are incompatible – that is, if it is necessary for students to learn all the details of benefits, contributions and actuarial criteria since 1906. The onerous task that Mr Raynes set himself has precluded him from drawing on the works of Asa Briggs, Dicey, de Schweinitz, the Braithwaite papers and the files after 1900 in the Public Record Office. The bricks that are used for the 20th century are largely statutory bricks and these lead the reader to a number of comforting but unsupported conclusions: for example that flat-rate benefits in 1958 were adequate for people earning £8 a week but inadequate for those earning £15 a week.

The scope of Professor Mowat's book is more limited in time and in context. It reads like an 'official' history and is largely based on the published reports of the Charity Organisation Society. Though lucidly presented and attractively written the book is mainly concerned with the detail of the Society's multifarious activities. The author's grandfather, Sir Charles Loch, who dominated the affairs of the Society for most of the period of its greatest influence, remains a shadowy figure. Why the Society failed to 'organise charity'; precisely how it became virtually a department of state; who actually did the work of identifying the 'cream' of the poor and how they did it, are fascinating questions which are not explored in depth in this record of voluntary action.

RICHARD TITMUSS

Retreat from Europe

The Sands of Dunkirk. By RICHARD COLLIER. *Collins.* 21*s.*

One is used to writers who see war as a game of chess – 'Had Sir Percival moved his tanks at St Brieuc-sur-mer, it is probable that von Gashausen would have had to re-deploy'; and one is used to on-the-spot reporters who burst with human interest – 'Dark, petite Solange Laurent wondered why her husband's fried egg had turned into an omelette. She was not to know till later that shrapnel from a German shell had interfered with her cooking'; and one is used to annalists who simply state 'William the Conqueror, 1066; Dunkirk, 1940' But Mr Richard Collier is a writer who combines all three techniques.

He has read virtually everything written about Dunkirk, whether published or in private diaries, ships' logs or letters, and has talked at length to the top brass; and from all that he has been able to get clear the broad picture of what was meant to happen and what did happen in those appalling nine days. Then, having surveyed from the stands, he went down into the arena and traced 1,070 men and women, British, French and German, who went through it all. Their experiences sometimes make only a line in the book, sometimes several pages. Mr Collier neither embellishes nor comments. He reports, and fits his reports into a pattern. Finally, he signposts his continuously leaping story with time-tables precise to the minute. What emerges from this skilful blend of documentary survey, exact record and tumultuous human experience is a piece of living history.

Those of us who had no part in the Dunkirk evacuation thought of it, and still tend to think of it, as a heroic victory. Perhaps it was, in the sense that 338,226 men were brought safely off those open beaches; but even this 'victory' could not have been won if Hitler, in the teeth of opposition from his generals, had not ordered the German tanks to halt before they reached Dunkirk. (On this Mr Collier reports the belief expressed in high German circles that Hitler wanted to spare the British as future allies against Russia.) But those who were there did not look on themselves as victors. 'Christ, they think we're bloody heroes,' said one of the rescued as he looked at the cheering crowds on a wayside station. What *they* saw instead was the horror and the shame. Days of shambling retreat followed by more days on unprotected beaches. under bombing, shelling and machine-gun fire, hunger so gnawing that some men could scarcely walk, thirst so acute that some men tried to slake it with bottles of tomato sauce—no wonder that men went mad, like the senior officer who refused to budge from a fox-hole because he had to protect with his bare hands a clutch of non-existent eggs, or turned savage, like the gangs of officerless soldiers who roamed the town looting and murdering, or were swept with blind panic, like the men who rushed the rescue boats or the barge crew who were prevented from abandoning rescue operations only by the fixed bayonets of naval stokers.

These were the things which stuck in the minds of the men who returned, which sent some of them berserk in transit camps, howling like wolves and smashing everything in sight. But the heroism and the coolness were there, too; and Mr Collier distils it all into one of the most moving war books I have read.

J. P. W. MALLALIEU

Memory Two Ways

Along a road, all corners,
Into whose deepest secret
The huge Atlantic pokes
One of its crooked fingers,

Through tunnels damp with rowans,
Past Loch an Ordainn, winking
With islands in its eye,
One of my selves is going

Ten years ago. Ten summers
Have quenched their flowery bonfire,
Ten winters have flamed white,
And there he is, dark figure,

A fact for time to curse at,
Sending on to my envy
A sky green as an egg
And two capsizing ravens

And moist ferns in a gully
And the sound of slapstick water
Perpetually falling downstairs.
If he could see his fellow,

His ten years older brother,
How many roads, all corners,
He'd have to look along
To find him, here, dark figure

In enviable landscapes
Where space is all of meanings
And clownish times fall down
To beautiful Atlantics

Whose presence, breathing inland,
Enriches all it breathes on
With trembling atmospheres,
With sounds becoming soundless.

NORMAN MACCAIG

Sound of the Sea on a Still Evening

It comes through quietness, softly crumbling in
Till it becomes the quietness; and we know
The wind to be will reach us from Loch Roe.
From the receding South it will begin
To stir, to whisper; and by morning all
The sea will lounge North, sloping by Clachtoll.

Gentlest of prophecies. The most tottering grass
Stands still as a stiff thorn, as though its root
Groped not in sand but in sand's absolute
And was itself disqualified to pass
Into a shaking world where it must be
Not grass but grasses waving like the sea.

Three heifers slouch by, trailing down the road
A hundred yards of milky breath: they rip
The grasses sideways. Waterdrops still drip
From the turned tap and tinily explode
On their flat stone. An unseen bird goes by,
Its little feathers hushing a whole sky.

And yet a word is spoken. When the light
Gives back its redness to the Point of Stoer
And sets off cocks like squibs, pebbles will roar
At their harsh labour, grinding shells to white
And glittering beaches, and tall waves will run
Fawning on rocks and barking in the sun.

NORMAN MACCAIG

NELSON

Gibbon's Journey from Geneva to Rome

His Journal from 20 April to 2 October 1764

edited by **GEORGES A. BONNARD** A hitherto unpublished work by the author of *The Decline and Fall:* the journal Gibbon kept in French of his tour of Italy in 1764 with William Guise, whose journal, recently discovered, provides a most intriguing *obbligato*. Professor G. A. Bonnard of Lausanne introduces and annotates the book in English. 2 colour plates and 10 halftones. *50s*
Limited De Luxe Edition on hand-made paper, vellum-bound, bevelled boards, gilt top, boxed. *£15 15s*

Branwell Brontë

WINIFRED GÉRIN This author's life of Anne Brontë must have been the best reviewed work of its kind in 1959. *The Times* called it an 'absorbing and authoritative study'. *The Times Literary Supplement* also commented on the 'remarkable vivacity of her picture of Haworth' (where Miss Gérin has for long made her home). Now she has again made use of her unique knowledge of the Brontë family to write a companion volume on Branwell. 32 pages of halftones. *July 24* *35s*

The Century of Revolution 1603-1714

CHRISTOPHER HILL MA FR Hist. S This book is Volume 5 (and the second to appear) in the new 8-volume Nelson History of England. The subject is covered in four periods, each of them considered under the headings Narrative of Events, Economics, Politics and the Constitution, Religion and Ideas. The illustrations are taken from contemporary portraits, prints and broadsheets. Appendices and an index. 16 half-tone plates. *25s*

Adomnan's Life of Columba

edited by **A. O.** *and* **M. O. ANDERSON** One of the most authoritative and entertaining lives of the saints, written by Adomnan, abbot of the monastery of Iona, founded by Columba some hundred years after the latter's death. Apart from the first account of the Loch Ness monster, the book is informative about early Scots manners and customs. Text and translations are preceded by a comprehensive introduction. 4 halftone plates. *50s*

Nelson's Atlas of the Universe

Br. ERNST *and* **Tj. E DE VRIES** *edited by* **H. E. BUTLER MA PhD** An up-to-date guide to space and the stars. The first part of the book consists of over 200 photographs with long informative captions, a brief history of astronomical studies, and an ever broadening view of the Universe. The second part describes in alphabetical order all aspects of astronomy and related topics from Ptolemy to artificial satellites. 94 plates, over 200 charts and diagrams in the text. *August 24* *42s*

ALLEN & UNWIN

J. RIVES CHILDS
Casanova
'Based on new documents and the fruit of years of study, the present book probably tells us as much as will ever be known about Casanova . . . there could be no better introduction or more informative revaluation than that now offered by Mr. J. Rives Childs' biography.'—DANIEL GEORGE, *The Bookman* *Illustrated* 32s.

VINTILA HORIA
God was Born in Exile
OVIDS MEMOIRS AT TOMIS
'The arguments are persuasive, and the novel shows a keen sense of time and place as well as imaginative power. The narrative is always exciting—the translation is excellent.'—JOHN DAVENPORT, *The Observer* 16s.

JOHN YALE
A Yankee and the Swamis
The record of a journey by an American to the great holy place of India, and his study of the Ramakrishna Order and Movement. *Illustrated* 25s.

F. R. OLIVER
The Control of Hire-Purchase
'The first serious economic analysis of hire-purchase in a British context we have had.'—*The Guardian*
'A valuable beginning to a proper study of a vital element in our modern economy.'—*The Daily Herald* 25s.

E. J. FURLONG
Imagination
An examination of the theories and the thought surrounding the term imagination.—*The Muirhead Library of Philosophy* 18s.

G. D. H. COLE
A Short History of the British Working Class Movement
'A very valuable piece of work.'—*The New Statesman*
'Will be invaluable to students of the Adult Education Movement.'—*The Guardian. 6th imp. of 1 vol. ed.* 30s.

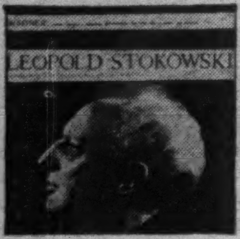
books that matter

The greatest record off

WORLD RECORD CLUB OF

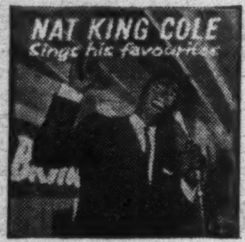
ANY 3

INTERNATIONAL ARTISTS ON HIGH-FIDELITY MONO & S



17. Wagner—Music from Parsifal and Valkyrie, stunningly conducted by Stokowski. (mono only)

2. Grieg Piano Concerto. One of the greatest concertos, performance to match. (mono only)



20. Nat King Cole swings Nature Boy, Faith Can Move Mountains, 10 more. (mono only)

Herman's Heat & Puente's Beat !

4. Woody Herman & Tito Puente—Woodchopper's Ball, Carioca—12 titles. (mono only)

FRANK SINATRA

MA

TCHAIKOVSKY
SPIVAKOVSKY

10. Tchaikovsky Violin Concerto. Spivakovsky, Walter Goehr, LSO—superb performance. (mono and stereo)

DVORAK
NEW WORLD
SYMPHONY

11. Dvorak New World Symphony. Leopold Ludwig, LSO in dramatic performance. (mono and stereo)

THE DEAN
Sings

21. Fabulous **Dean Martin**—Hanging Around With You, You Belong to Me, 10 more. (mono only)

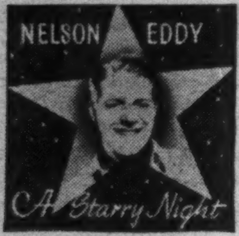
GERSHWIN
RHAPSODY IN BLUE
AN AMERICAN IN PARIS

13. Gershwin Rhapsody in Blue, American in Paris. Magnificent performances. (mono and stereo)

TCHAIKOVSKY
SIR MALCOLM SARGENT

14. Tchaikovsky Symphony No. 5. Sir Malcolm Sargent conducts terrific performance. (mono and stereo)

5. M
rom
Derm
arias



3. Nelson Eddy's superb voice in Stranger in Paradise, 11 more. (mono only)

28. Oklahoma. Star cast. Beautiful Mornin', Out of My Dreams, etc. (mono and stereo)

BEETHOVEN
EROICA SYMPHONY

12. Beethoven Eroica Symphony. Josef Krips conducts, LSO. (mono and stereo)

DUKE ELLINGTON
BAND CALL

22. Duke Ellington—12th St. Rag, Blue Moon, Satin Doll, 9 more. (mono only)

KENTON CAVALCADE

23. Stan Kenton in 12 stunning arrangements including Delicado, Taboo. (mono only)

24. N
Mariet
Tea
Happ

This is both a sampling scheme and an introductory offer. We want every record collector in Britain to hear WRC records. Without prejudice. *Without obligation*. Each on his own record player. *We believe that WRC records are the best value on the market today*. We are therefore offering you this opportunity to decide for yourself.

Acceptance need not commit you at all

Simply select any 3 stereo or mono 12" LP's from those illustrated above. Complete and post the coupon. Send *no* money. We will immediately post your 3 records.

No strings

If, after playing them, you decide not to keep your 3 records, send them back to us within 7 days of receipt. No charge will be made. No questions asked. *There are absolutely no strings.*

Joining World Record Club

However we would hardly make such an unqualified offer to New Statesman readers unless we were very sure of our product. We are confident that you will be delighted with your 3 records and decide to keep them (all 3 for 30/- . . . a straight saving of up to £4 10s on current retail prices).

Only after this decision will you be a member of World Record Club. As such we ask you to agree to take 4 further records, chosen by you over the next 12 months from a superb and varied selection of at least 80 magnificent 12" LP's.

Your safeguard

We guarantee that every WRC record will be of absolute top quality—the equal in every way of the very best records available anywhere in the world today. You may return any record which does not entirely satisfy you. Each of these future records is available at only 29/-—saving you up to 10/- on normal retail prices for an original star recording.

Your benefits as a member

★ Free Bonus Record Scheme. One free 12" LP for every additional 3 records you buy beyond your agreement.

★ Special price concessions at leading theatres & concert halls

★ Free Monthly Magazine, "World of Music" with illustrated feature articles by Sir Arthur Bliss, Malcolm Arnold, Antony Hopkins, Edward Greenfield, Dr. Gordon Jacob, Colin Wilson and many other famous musical personalities.

★ Exclusive extra record releases.

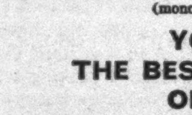
★ An unparalleled opportunity to build a unique record collection. Covering the whole field of music. Performed by the world's greatest artists. And advising you in your choice will be The Countess of Harewood, Sir Arthur Bliss, Leon Goossens, Malcolm Arnold, John Hollingsworth, Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, Cyril Ornadel, Ray Ellington, Steve Race and Antony Hopkins.

CHOOSE YOUR 3 RECORDS NOW

Complete and post the coupon today. Send *no* money. You cannot afford to miss this outstanding opportunity.

YOU' FIN
THE BEST YO
OF M IC

WORL D
REC O
CLUB



RIC RD A
Our nber's
Acto direct
tor, d Atte
on th 's Advi
able, ical bu
the l ow to

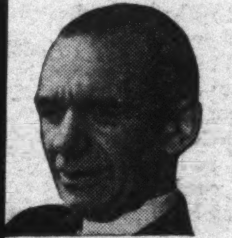
World Record Club Box 1 rkbri
The Little Green, Richmon rrey

r ever made in Britain

ERS YOU THE CHOICE OF

FOR 30/-

REO 12" LP's . . . JUDGE ANY 3 ON YOUR OWN EQUIPMENT



MALCOLM SARGENT

ROLLIN' WEST

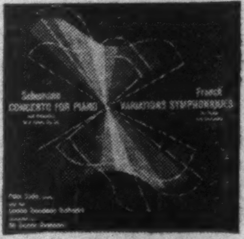
5. Rollin' West—great collection of cowboy songs. Randy van Horne Singers. 12 titles. (mono only)

THE VAGABOND KING

7. The Vagabond King. Edwin Steffe, John Larsen, Peter Knight Singers. Glorious production. (mono only)

SECOND TO NONE

8. Second to none. **Band of Royal Scots Greys**—Colonel Bogey, Contemptibles, 10 more. (mono only)



9. Schumann Piano Concerto. Peter Katin, Sir Eugene Goossens, LSO: and Franck Vars. Symphs. (mono only)

MOZART
FAVOURITE ARIAS

5. Mozart—Favourite Arias from operas sung by Anton Dermota, Walter Berry. 9 arias. (mono only)

WHITE HORSE INN

26. White Horse Inn. Magnificent new arrangements. Goodbye, My Song of Love, etc. (mono and stereo)

6. Kismet—full-cast production. Brand-new arrangements. Star artists. (mono only)

presenting Cole Porter

27. Presenting **Cole Porter.** Jean Campbell, Lorie Mann. 12 fabulous titles. (mono and stereo)

19. Frank Sinatra at his greatest sings Not As a Stranger, White Christmas, 10 more. (mono only)

NO NO NANETTE
NAUGHTY MARIETTA

24. No No Nanette / Naughty Marietta. Full star casts. Tea for Two, I Want to be Happy, others. (mono only)

South Pacific

25. South Pacific. Joyce Blair, Ian Wallace, others. Enchanted Evening, etc. (mono and stereo)

vivaldi
the four seasons

16. Vivaldi Four Seasons. Sensitive, magical playing of chamber favourite. (mono only)

Tchaikovsky
Swan Lake

1. Tchaikovsky Swan Lake. John Hollingsworth, Sinfonia. Great performance. (mono and stereo)

NOEL COWARD'S
BITTER SWEET

18. Bitter Sweet. Covent Garden stars Adele Leigh, James Pease in Noel Coward's top show. (mono only)

FIND
YOUR KIND
IC IN

D
ORD

RD ATTENBOROUGH—
nber's voice

director, record critic and collec-
d Attenborough has a special role
's Advisory Panel—the knowledge-
ical but open-minded *listener* with
ow to use his own ears.

rkbridge House
rrey

Future 12" LP's include:

- **Gilbert and Sullivan** Mikado, Pirates of Penzance, Gondoliers
- **Sibelius Violin Concerto** Spivakovsky. LSO/Hannikainen
- **Gordon MacRae, Kay Starr, Woody Herman**
- **Beethoven Syms. 4 and 6** LSO/Josef Krips
- **Mahler Sym. 9** LSO/Leopold Ludwig
- **Nat King Cole, Les Baxter, Jackie Gleason**
- **Berlioz** Symphonie Fantastique LSO/Sir Eugene Goossens
- **Moussorgsky** Pictures at an Exhibition/ Night on a Bare Mountain
- **Verdi.** La Traviata International Star Cast and orchestra
- **The Sound of Music** and other great show discs

SEND NO MONEY NOW

To World Record Club, (Dept N.S1) Box 11,
Parkbridge House, The Little Green, Richmond, Surrey.

Please send me the 3 records indicated. If I decide to keep them you may enrol me as a member of World Record Club and I will pay you 30/- plus 2/6 postage/packing/insurance. I shall then become entitled to *all member benefits* including free 12" LP bonus records. As a member I agree to select a minimum of 4 records at 29/- each from at least 80 magnificent 12" LP's, to be issued over the next twelve months. After 1 year I may cancel my membership, with no further obligation, if I so choose. If I am not satisfied with my 3 records I will return them to you within 7 days of receipt and owe you nothing.

Place record numbers only in boxes

1st choice no. ☐ **2nd choice no.** ☐

3rd choice no. ☐

Tick here if stereo records required, where available. ☐

Mr / Mrs / Miss ....
(name in block capitals please)

Address ....

....

....

Signed..

This offer applies in Gt. Britain and N. Ireland only.

Gibbon Unvarnished

HUGH TREVOR-ROPER

Edward Gibbon kept a diary for just over three years. It was on 24 August 1761 that he resolved to keep it systematically, 'both to assist my memory and to accustom me to set a due value upon my time'; and he kept it until October 1764. He began it at Buriton, his father's house in Hampshire, and for the first 17 months it is largely a record of his struggle to study amid the unwelcome 'exercises of the field and of the bottle' with the Hampshire militia. While in England he wrote in English, the language he was accused of having forgotten during his years in Lausanne. Then, on 28 January 1763, he went abroad again and reverted to the French language, in which he had written his only book. It was in French that he recorded the spring spent in Paris, his second stay in Lausanne, and his famous visit to Italy. Carried over the Alps in a wicker-chair, passing through Turin, Milan, Genoa and Florence, he arrived, early in October, in Rome. There, a fortnight later, 'musing amidst the ruins of the Capitol while the barefoot friars were singing vespers in the temple of Jupiter', his great idea occurred to him. He resolved to write the decline and fall not yet of the Roman Empire but of the City of Rome. With that resolution, the diarist ceased: the historian began.

Perhaps the keeping of a diary is always the activity of an uncertain writer: of a man who chronicles his days because he does not know what to write, or at least of a man who absorbs more than he yet knows how to use. Certainly Gibbon was absorbing. It was in those years, even while 'bumperising' with the militia, meeting the great in Paris, and enjoying the society of his young friends at the Hotel de Mezery in Lausanne, that he was working his way through the classics and their great modern interpreters and so building the massive substructure of his history. But until he arrived in Rome, he had no clear conception of his purpose. He would write, and write history: of that he had been sure, as he afterwards wrote, from his early youth. But history of what?

Over the encyclopaedic knowledge which he was accumulating and organising, his mind wandered and wavered. Sometimes he thought of the French invasion of Italy in 1494, sometimes of the English Middle Ages. He imagined, and then rejected, biographies of Sir Philip Sidney, Sir Walter Raleigh, the Marquis of Montrose. He contemplated a history of Switzerland, or of Medicean Florence. His diary, in the intervals of social life, is the record of these changing resolutions. Then came Rome and the moment of decision, and from that moment his pen was too busy to register his own thoughts and doings. The diary was put aside and, as the Duke of Gloucester observed, it was 'always scribble, scribble, scribble, eh? Mr Gibbon': one 'damned thick, square book' after another of his great work, *The Decline and Fall.*

Twenty-five years later, when the last thick, square volume had been delivered to the public, Gibbon turned again to those old diaries. His fame, he now felt, justified a memoir of his own life, and the diaries, which he had written as an incentive to the proper use of time, would now serve him as an aid to memory. So they were re-read, digested, distilled; and when that perfect artefact, the *Autobiography*, had been written, they were returned to the drawer. After Gibbon's death, they passed, with the rest of his papers, into the jealous custody of his friend Lord Sheffield, who published a few extracts among Gibbon's *Miscellaneous Works*. Only a century after Gibbon's death did they pass out of the hands of the Holroyd family into the British Museum. Only in 1929 did their publication begin. Only today, two centuries after Gibbon began to write them, is it complete. Today the diaries can be read continuously by anyone who knows where to find their scattered parts. The reader must begin with Mr D. M. Low's edition of the English diaries, published in 1929. Then, for the spring in Paris, he must hunt out the three fragments published by M. Georges Bonnard in *Miscellanea Gibboniana* (Lausanne, 1952). Then, for the second stay in Lausanne, he must turn to M. Bonnard's edition, also published in Lausanne in 1945. Finally, he can now read, in an English edition, the French text of the last section: Gibbon's journey from Switzerland to Rome. It is edited, once again, by M. Bonnard, who has done for his French writings what Mr Low has done for his English, and put us no less in his debt.*

And what conclusion can we draw from Gibbon's *Journal*, now that we can read it from beginning to end, in its bilingual completeness? On one hand, it is the record of his intellectual gestation; on the other, it is the raw material of his autobiography. In the first character, it sheds light on Gibbon's mind; in the second, on his art. And indirectly it raises our opinion both of his mind and of his art.

Gibbon is sometimes regarded as a 'literary' – that is, an unscientific – historian. The implication is that he amassed material and then presented it in a fashionable, ironical, sceptical style, without much study of the impersonal mechanics of history. But this antithesis between the two cultures of the 18th century is entirely false. A glance below the surface of Gibbon's great work, even a glance at its footnotes, shows clearly that it was solidly based not only on the erudition of the 17th century – the great compilations of Benedictine and Jansenist scholars – but also on the best 'philosophical' (i.e. scientific) thought of the 18th. If Gibbon accepted with pride *'le nom flétrissant d'érudit,'* so despised by the fashionable *philosophes* of France, he did so with more assurance because, he felt, he could beat the *philosophes* at their own game. Inspired by the new social science of Montesquieu, he had studied history in depth as well as in extent. Its events, the acts and decisions of men, might be no more than the register of their crimes, follies and misfortunes, but its forces were conditioned by geography, social structure, population, economy, law.

The record of Gibbon's reading shows him studying all those subjects, and studying them deeply. It was because he felt that he combined the erudition of the past with the science of the present that he could show such condescension to those who, in his opinion, had only one of them: to the uncritical annalist Tillemont, 'the sure-footed mule of the Alps' whom he nevertheless (as Horace Walpole said) quoted on every page, and to the insufficiently grounded historian Voltaire who, he remarked, 'follows some compilation, varnishes it over with the magic of his style, and produces a most agreeable, superficial, inaccurate performance'.

Of course we do not need Gibbon's *Journal* to see this: it is visible in his published works. Still, it is always interesting to see a scientist at work, and in the *Journal* this is what we see. Between dull tory dinners and the Stockbridge races we see Gibbon, 'after having read Greaves, Arbuthnot, Hooper, de la Barre, Fréret and Eisenschmidt', sitting down to write 'a treatise upon the ancient weights, measures and coins'; between visits and theatres in Paris, we find him studying the coins in the royal collection and the monastic library of St Germain des Prés; and between festivals and horse-races at Florence, he is working out the communications of the Roman Empire, comparing the historical technique of Polybius and Livy, studying the sociology of religion among the barbarians, and tabulating the rent-charges of ancient Italy. This last work, he admitted, was *'un travail sec et ingrat, mais quand on construit un édifice, il faut en creuser les fondements. L'on est obligé de faire le rôle de maçon aussi bien que celui d'architecte'*.

In the *Journal* Gibbon reveals his masonry: the *Decline and Fall* and the *Autobiography* are his architecture. Looking at them together, we see, in one direction, the depth of the substructure; in the other, the perfection of his art. In his *Autobiography* Gibbon pretended to write without art. 'The style', he wrote, 'shall be simple and familiar: but style is the image of character, and the habits of correct writing may produce, without labour or design, the appearance of art and study'. Of course, when he wrote that, the habit had been formed: he had written the *Decline and Fall* – and written it, he admits, with much labour after perfection. But the difference between this finished style – whether effortless or not – and the style of the *Journal* is striking. In the *Journal*, whether in English or in French, the typical Gibbonian note is absent. There is neither the balance, nor the gravity, nor the irony which we associate with him. 'Wit I have none', he admitted to himself, and hardly ventured a pungent phrase, never an epigram If anyone wishes to compare Gibbon's style before and after the literary triumph of the *Decline and Fall*, let him compare his contemporary account written in 1755, of his visit to the great abbey of Einsiedeln, '*à la fois le comble de la superstition, le chef d'oeuvre de la politique ecclésiastique, et la honte de l'humanité*', with the wonderful paragraph into which, 30 years later, he compressed the memory of that experience; or let him look behind those lapidary sentences, in the *Autobiography*, about Mlle Curchod and the Prince of Württemberg and discover, in the *Journal*, the complex human relations which they immortalise, but also conceal.

---

* *Gibbon's Journey from Geneva to Rome.* Edited by GEORGES A. BONNARD. *Nelson.* 50s.

For, of course, Gibbon's autobiography, that masterpiece of concentration, conceals much which the more artless diaries reveal. They reveal, naturally enough, a younger, more complex, less assured character. But they also reveal a more humane, more romantic character than Gibbon avowed. In his finished works he seldom reveals his love of nature or his taste in art. It is in his diaries that we find him charmed by Lac Léman, '*le plus beau paysage qui soit peut-être sous le ciel*', and by the Borromean Islands, or describing in detail '*un beau phenomène de la Nature*', a storm in the Appennines. It is there that we see him protesting at the exploitation of Savoyard labourers, vainly reluctant to be carried over the mountains by human beasts of burden, and disgusted by the ostentatious wealth of the court of Turin. It is there too that we find him a discriminating amateur of coins and sculpture, a constant visitor to the Uffizi, a critic of Veronese, an admirer of Rubens.

Finally, it is there too that we discover what he surprisingly omitted from his autobiography. In Lausanne, as his diary shows, Gibbon had two intimate English friends. His friendship with John Holroyd, afterwards Lord Sheffield, is famous. They remain united today in Fletching Church; and how much we owe to that friendship. But why do we know so little – why does the published *Autobiography* never mention the name – of that other friend who accompanied him on that memorable journey, and whose own diary of it M. Bonnard has now brought to light: Gibbon's host later in Gloucestershire, his colleague in Parliament Sir William Guise?

An Idyll

Now, on this first day of sunshine,
we make a pilgrimage to be where
grass and bushes see the season in.

There is blossom there – the white sort
and the red; dogs, and by the lake one duck
treads upon another for our pleasure.

There is movement – of birds behind leaves,
worms beneath earth, and families
which were unrecognizable before Lowry.

We are not aware of how we fit into
the scene; after an hour we feel boredom, take
one last look at the trodden duck, and go away.

EDWIN BROCK

Letters & Documents
of
Napoleon
The Rise to Power
JOHN ELDRED HOWARD

"The story of 'Rise to Power' remains endlessly fascinating. However well known it cannot stale. To have it, day by day, as it happened, in Napoleon's own words, to watch him manipulating men and events, negotiations and battles . . . brilliant, cunning, ruthless, and yet with human frailties, is an absorbing and exciting experience. Letters, bulletins, battle orders, administrative notes, love letters, are poured out in breathless succession. Clearly this is a major undertaking and an important one." THE TIMES

Illustrated 55s

Man of Reason
The Life of Thomas Paine
ALFRED O. ALDRIDGE

"Historical imagination and a patently honest attempt to view Paine impartially make *Man of Reason* an important contribution to the understanding both of the period in two continents and of the man." GUARDIAN

25s

Arab Nationalism
and
British Imperialism
JOHN MARLOWE

"The chief feat of this good piece of work is its explosion of the old belief that the Middle East is in all circumstances 'vital' to Britain. Anyone—student or businessman—who wants to read the leaves in the Arab teacup is recommended to read this book." ECONOMIST

30s

To be published on June 26th.

The Levellers
and the English Revolution
H. N. BRAILSFORD
Edited by Christopher Hill

When Brailsford died in 1958 he left the manuscript of a large book on the Levellers which has now been edited and prepared for publication by Mr Hill. This important historical work may well prove to be the crowning achievement of the author's career. 55s

CRESSET

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE LABOUR PARTY
HENRY PELLING

This brief introductory history covers the period from the party's foundation up to the 1960's and deals fully with the problems of leadership and union relations. *21s*

POWER AND POLICY IN THE U.S.S.R.
ROBERT CONQUEST

'Mr. Conquest's careful, moderate, scholarly account, which is based entirely on Soviet sources . . . a valuable addition to work on Soviet politics.' – *The Listener.* *35s*

CANADA AND THE CANADIANS
ALISTAIR HORNE

'A praiseworthy effort to remedy our general lack of knowledge of the largest country in the New World.' – *Daily Telegraph.* *30s*

★

STORM JAMESON
LAST SCORE

'The greatest quality of the novel is its compassion.' – *The Scotsman.* 'A fine, mature and deeply absorbing story set in an island colony.' – *Daily Mail.* *16s*

RUMER GODDEN
CHINA COURT

A rich portrait of five generations of a Cornish family and their home *China Court*. 'This *tour de force* is astonishing.' – *The Bookman.* *18s*

★

A BOOK OF SCIENCE VERSE
Selected by W. EASTWOOD

A collection of notable poems demonstrating that science and poetry are by no means mutually exclusive. *21s*

SEAN O'CASEY
BEHIND THE GREEN CURTAINS and other poems

Three new plays, *Behind the Green Curtains, Figuro in the Night* and *The Moon Shines on Kylenamoe*, in the characteristic O'Casey tradition. *18s*

MACMILLAN

Tortured Bundles

Through the Fields of Clover. By PETER DE VRIES. *Gollancz.* 16*s.*

Household Ghosts. By JAMES KENNAWAY. *Longmans.* 16*s.*

The Winter after this Summer. By STANLEY ELLIN. *Boardman.* 16*s.*

One Foot in the Clouds. By J. GATHORNE-HARDY. *Hamish Hamilton.* 15*s.*

A Certain Monsieur Blot. By PIERRE DANINOS. Translated by ROBIN CHANCELLOR. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson.* 15*s.*

Peter de Vries sometimes reminds me of one of those jugglers who, starting with some breathtaking wizardry entailing coloured balls, speedily encrust their act with revolving hoops, a billiard cue supporting cups and saucers on the forehead and a pencil supporting a feather between the teeth, at which point they shin up a ladder and ride a bicycle slowly across a piece of string. It is too much, too rich, one part of the act subtly reduces the others. I'm not so much in love with this image that I want to pursue it, but it does hint at the *obsessive* funniness of de Vries. Not content with a lady who tends to semantic wooziness ('He's a philatelist. I suppose the theatre is full of those'), a chivalrous Southern gentleman who talks of Tom magazine, and a child who improvises blank verse over the phone ('Having wintered with our common father in New York, she's with him now in the agglomeration called Las Vegas, where nightly he disports himself in pools of light for pelf – much needed, I'll be bound, these days of alimony and the like . . . '); not content with this domestic circus, Mr de Vries imports the real thing in the person of Harry Mercury, TV comic, and his entourage of script-writers and yes-men. To cap everything, Mercury finds himself giving a strangled discourse on 'The Anatomy of Humour' to a college audience. This determination to milk everything – language, character, situation, humour itself – of its comic possibilities makes for continual stops and starts, fragmentation, a certain twitching insecurity in the laughter.

'What a tortured bundle of acumen, eh?' mutters Bill Prufrock, the Indian script-writer, who is having a difficult affair with stage-struck Lee, and this straining suggestion of we-laugh-that-we-may-not-weep turns back rather awkwardly on the author himself, implying a dimension that many of the other comic effects can only exist by ignoring. But it would be quite untrue and ungracious to leave the impression that this mood prevails. The fragments, big and little, *are* tremendously funny, whether they're simply throwaways like 'They had had a child drown falling from a high chair into a stream running through the living room' (of a Frank Lloyd Wright couple), or grand scenes like Mercury's arrival in Hickory, jokes clattering from his lips, myrmidons mumbling his name and fame circulating the crowds at the station – a shawled woman 'who spoke no English' finally holding up a sick baby to be healed. *Through the Fields of Clover* is something of an anthology of contemporary humour. Such plot as it has turns on a gathering of the clans for a silver wedding celebration in a New England town.

Household Ghosts is a second novel of contorted distinction (Mr Kennaway's first was *Tunes of Glory*). The distinction lies in the masculine acuity with which the author traces the spiritual degradations undergone by a group of upper-class people in the Lowlands of Scotland. The contortion is more difficult to analyse. In the opening section – a brilliantly packed description of a local Conservative jamboree, through which we flounder (apparently) as best we may – the obliquities and withholdings set up interesting effects of freshness: one has the curiosity of a newcomer as to who these people are, what they'll do next. The dialogue is almost aggressively 'true' and, because of that, lying, lovely Mary Cameron, her slangy alcoholic brother, Pink, their withdrawn father, Sir Henry, and Mary's husband Stephen, stoically impotent, threaten to become matters of concern rather than a ludicrous assemblage of failures. Intermittently, they do engage one's sympathies, and with unusual intensity. The marring figure (and he is central, and allowed letters and thought-streams where the others are not) is David, the harsh lover who takes Mary away and then rejects her. 'They christened her Mary. I cast myself, perversely, as Knox,' he ruminates, but the inexplicable casting is really Mr Kennaway's responsibility. Up to the elopement, this is a serious, vivid, witty study of complicated people; afterwards, it sinks into conventional, dispirited gesturing. There's a distinctive wryness in the best bits, however, that makes this something more than a good read about love and all; a stringency that recalls the provincial novels of Stanley Middleton.

Stanley Ellin's is a rather long, quite intelligent, somewhat panoramic, fairly entertaining book about how a sturdy American college boy and classicist can lose the whole world (in the person of a socially climbing girl called Mia, whose brother he revered) and still find his soul, blow-torching away in a shipyard. There are subsidiary sections on a Monroe-ish cutie who worships Jimmy Dean and a mink coat she has strangely acquired and on the Bible-thumping mad husband she acquired along with the coat. Dabs are taken at social conformity, the Beats, working-class solidarity, and God. It might have been a young man's novel, but Mr Ellin already has a full-blown reputation as a writer of crime stories: perhaps that spurred him to a multiplicity of half-realised characters. Mr Gathorne-Hardy's *is* a young man's novel and cheekily about the attempts of a young man to write a novel. I can't say I greatly admire Mr Gathorne-Hardy's cheek, though there are some promising paragraphs of natural description and some sensible remarks about being in love. The end, where the young novelist (not Mr Gathorne-Hardy; he's nearly finished his book and so solved his immediate problem, of writing one) has a moment of illumination that presumably clears the way for him to write *his* (as well as concluding Mr Gathorne-Hardy's, if you're still with me), seemed utterly bogus. *A Certain Monsieur Blot* finds M. Daninos doing for the French bourgeoisie what he did for Major Thompson and us: conventional stuff about business hierarchies, false culture, and the complications of keeping a mistress. The short essays, in manner somewhere between André Maurois and Simone de Beauvoir-when-slumming, have been lightly fictionalised to allow M. Blot, by winning an 'average man' competition, to sample high society.

JOHN COLEMAN

PHAIDON BOOKS
ON GREEK ART by Gisela Richter

ARCHAIC GRAVESTONES OF ATTICA
A definitive study. 79 catalogue entries, 172 illustrations, appendix on inscriptions. 12×9 ins. Just published. 73s.6d.

KOUROI: ARCHAIC GREEK YOUTHS
A study of 200 statues from the 7th–5th century, B.C. 593 illustrations, catalogue. 12×9 inches. 7 gns.

A HANDBOOK OF GREEK ART
"A masterpiece of selection, arrangement and comment." (Guardian). 500 illustrations. 420 pages. 10×7 inches. 37s.6d.

PHAIDON PRESS LTD · 5 CROMWELL PLACE · SW 7

The Best We Can Do

The Idea of Punishment. By LORD LONGFORD. *Chapman.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

The Crusade Against Capital Punishment in Great Britain. By ELIZABETH ORMAN TUTTLE. *Stevens.* 30*s.*

The Struggle for Penal Reform. By GORDON ROSE. *Stevens.* £2 10*s.*

Probation – The Second Chance. By JOHN ST JOHN. *Vista Books.* 25*s.*

Attendance Centres. By F. H. MCCLINTOCK, MONICA WALKER, and N. C. SAVILL. *Macmillan.* 28*s.*

Every day some publicist declares, somewhere, that humaner methods in the treatment of criminals are responsible for the growth of crime. All history is against them and Lord Longford vehemently refutes them, but he is well aware that the statistics support neither the reformer nor the reactionary. As the controversy hots up, therefore, 'it becomes more important than it has ever been to clear our minds regarding the first principles of punishment: otherwise the facts, such as they are, will be interpreted to suit the emotions'. Dr A. L. Goodhart has said that 'without a sense of retribution we may lose our sense of wrong', and that a community which is too ready to forgive the wrongdoer may end by condoning the crime. But retribution, Lord Longford thinks, is too commonly confused with vengeance. We ought to call it 'payment' and relate its severity to degrees of guilt rather than to heinousness. Although I don't think he is able fully to sustain his distinction between a Christian and a humanist view of crime, this short book is a beautifully argued presentment of the Christian view.

No one, so far as I know, has written a book in support of the death penalty for murder, though there must be *something* rational to be said for a penal method cherished by so many quiet and kindly people; and one would have thought the time for it had now arrived. Although Dr Elizabeth Tuttle is an abolitionist, she achieves a detachment in her scrupulously compiled book that almost makes good the omission. Until she brings her history up to 1938 she is of course on well-trodden ground, but from then onward her book is of unique value to any student of the anti-death penalty movement in Great Britain and of the deep passions which, in Britain particularly, it seems to agitate. Dr Tuttle, who wrote in America from documents supplied to her by post has, I suppose, inevitably overlooked the work of some of the key figures in the modern movement: Frank Dawtry is a conspicuous example.

Although Dr Gordon Rose's history of the 'struggle' for penal reform covers a much wider field, here also the values of our society are seen as determining the speed of change and provoking the genuine if muddle-headed anxieties of opposition; and Dr Rose has clearly been at great pains to verify and attribute every assertion he makes. I am one of those who can begin to yawn fairly early in one of these books; but I read Dr Rose's in an armchair, at one sitting, and was genuinely sorry to reach the end – which, by the way, takes the form of a statistical appendix showing the 'crime rate' from 1857 until the present day, ingeniously tabled against the relevant events going on at the time in the world of penal reform.

Mr St John's book on the probation service is the first, and is long likely to be the best, of its kind. The Home Office did well to trust him, breaking a long tradition by allowing him access to confidential records (he has concealed all names in his case histories). 'Offenders who get probation,' he had told the Home Office, 'disappear from public view, and I want to discover what happens to them.' Television millions are getting a stereotyped and reasonably balanced idea of this from ITV's *Probation Officer* series, though its rather portentously puffing-and-blowing moralist is not like any probation officer I've met. But Mr St John's book, which is totally authentic, well written, and without a single dull page, ought to open the eyes of that great majority who still believe that probation work is about nasty children.

There are now 40 attendance centres (not to be confused with detention centres) in Great Britain, and we are going to need a lot more. The first was opened in 1948, with a police inspector in charge, at Peel House, Westminster. An attendance centre 'allows a young offender to remain in his natural setting, and at the same time conveys a sterner warning with a foretaste of some kind of coercive discipline'. He goes to the centre for a permissible total of 12 hours, spread over several week-ends, and he has to do whatever little jobs the policeman in charge can think up for him.

Attendance Centres is the report of an enquiry into their first ten years of operation, carried out by the Cambridge Institute of Criminology. The boys have nearly all been petty pilferers, wilful damage enthusiasts or 'driving away' experts – only 40% of them were first offenders, and 28% had been before the Magistrates three times already. 73% came from 'normal' homes, and, as a glimpse of what that means, 70% belonged to nothing, had no hobbies and spent their leisure watching the telly. And the 'success rate'? Good enough with the beginner from a normal

CAMBRIDGE PAPERBACKS

Six more 'general' paperbacks available

World Prehistory

GRAHAME CLARK

A stimulating outline providing a unified framework to which the non-specialist reader may relate further archaeological information. 13 *plates*; 7 *maps*. 15*s. net*

The Evolution of Physics

A. EINSTEIN & F. INFELD

'The excitement of the scientific adventure is most happily conveyed.' THE TIMES. Dr Infeld has added a new introduction. 13*s.* 6*d. net*

Constitutional History of England

F. W. MAITLAND

A rare combination of high speculative power with exact knowledge of detail. 15*s. net*

The Great Experiment

FRANK THISTLETHWAITE

A history of the American people. 'Achieves brilliant success in giving, not merely the necessary facts but the necessary understanding.' D. W. BROGAN in THE SPECTATOR. 12*s.* 6*d. net*

Shakespearian Tragedy

H. B. CHARLTON

Professor Charlton examines the major tragedies and shows how Shakespeare developed his tragic art. 10*s.* 6*d. net*

Psychology of Religion

R. H. THOULESS

A discussion of the sources of religious belief—traditional, experimental and rational. 10*s.* 6*d. net*

from all booksellers

CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Mathematics In Your World

KARL MENNINGER

An ingenious, completely informal readable book about the mathematical principles we come across everywhere in everyday life, from football pools to railway time-tables, from honeycombs to headlamp reflectors. A gem of 'readable mathematics'. *Fully illustrated.* *21s.*

Mikhail Tal's Best Games of Chess

P. H. CLARKE

GLASGOW HERALD: 'One of the best works on the game which has appeared since the war.' 50 of the 1960 World Champion's games, *very* fully annotated. With details of Tal's career and tournament results. *21s.*

Samuel Bailey

AND THE CLASSICAL THEORY OF VALUE

R. M. RAUNER, PH.D.

A publication of the London School of Economics. Dr. Rauner analyses in detail the nature and value of Bailey's ideas on value theory. *30s.*

BELL

DICTIONARIES

Merriam-Websters

Webster's New International

600,000 entries — the largest vocabulary in the English language. Entries in 200 special subjects are the work of well-known authorities on those subjects. For fullness, accuracy and encyclopaedic richness of information, the 'Big Webster' dictionary is without a rival. *3,350 pages. Fully illustrated.*

In 1 or 2 Volumes, £16 16s.

Webster's New Collegiate

A direct abridgement of the great *New International*, maintaining the same very high standard of scholarship in convenient and elegant form. *Over 125,000 entries, 2,300 illustrations. 50s., or thumb-indexed style 60s.*

Webster's Dictionary of Synonyms

A precision tool for writers and speakers. Full vocabulary of synonyms with the precise distinctions between them, illustrated by quotations from the works of standard authors. *944 pages.* *63s.*

Illustrated prospectus from: G. BELL & SONS, 6 Portugal St., London WC2

BELL

background, and obviously not much good (as you might expect) with a boy having two or more convictions. The idea is worth developing on a large scale but with all the emphasis on real training, as distinct from sweeping floors and cleaning shoes, and with more involvement of home and parents.

C. H. ROLPH

Race Patriots

The Fall of Kruger's Republic. By J. S. MARAIS. *Oxford.* 35s.

In his momentous speech, before setting out in 1897 on his mission to liquidate the Boer republics, Sir Alfred Milner said:

> I am a British (indeed primarily an English) Nationalist . . . My patriotism knows no geographical but only racial limits. I am an Imperialist and not a Little Englander, because I am a British Race Patriot . . .

Afrikaner nationalism was shaped and case-hardened in a century of wrestling with the first and the most successful nationalist power of our age. And it is a great irony that, in the moment of their apparent triumph, the Afrikaners have become what they hated. They are the heirs, in South Africa, of British Imperialism.

The new documentary story of the last years of the Transvaal Republic of President Kruger is the work of an Afrikaner, Professor Marais. It is not immediately clear what purpose another history of this period could have. The record has been enlarged by the opening of the British archives and the availability of the Chamberlain and Smuts papers, among others. But nothing new appears in the essential tragedy. With an objectivity that is nothing short of remarkable, however, Professor Marais marshals the facts, minutes and long-forgotten words of the protagonists. The responsibility is justly assigned. At the Bloemfontein conference the young Smuts, then Kruger's State Attorney, finds Milner as sweet as honey, but looking into his 'very intelligent eyes', he sees the death of his nation. Nothing can now gloss over Milner's ignoble role nor the perfidy of Chamberlain. Professor Marais is more than fair to the venal and disreputable Rand magnates, absolving them of a proportion of the blame for their share in the final grab, and the other side of the picture is also faithfully presented – the corruption, inefficiency and 'invincible obstinacy' of the Kruger regime.

Only at the end does Professor Marais draw any parallel with the situation today.

> Afrikaner Nationalism was [to Milner] the main enemy. What was this Afrikaner Nationalism of the late 1890's? Its portrait as painted by Milner looks remarkably like the visage it wears today when it has grown to full stature as the result of the Anglo-Boer War and an effort extending over half a century. A Nationalist himself, he recognised the symptoms of the malady to which the patient was not to succumb until many years later.

The success of Afrikaner nationalism has raised up a new antagonist, infant African nationalism. Perhaps it is still too soon for a black historian to foresee for his own people the full bitterness of success.

JACK COPE

THE GENTLEMEN REFORM

by John Boland

A thrilling sequel to *The League of Gentlemen* which shows how they escape from prison and then steal a plane-load of diamonds.

"John Boland cannot be bettered in a mystery of this kind."
—*East Anglian Daily Times*

THE MERCENARIES

by Donald Westlake

Clay, man in a grey flannel suit is the Organization's exterminator with orders to find the free-lance killer of their dope-pusher.

"Most enjoyably sharp and brisk."
—Julian Symons, *Sunday Times*

12s. 6d. each
At all Libraries and Bookshops

BOARDMAN BLOODHOUND MYSTERIES

Suffering Animals

This is Your Child. The Story of the NSPCC. By ANNE ALLEN and ARTHUR MORTON. *Routledge.* 25s.

Valiant Crusade. The History of the RSPCA. By A. W. MOSS. *Cassell.* 30s.

The NSPCC owes its foundation to a benevolent deception. The story is told in both these books. A charitable lady in New York came across a cruelly maltreated child – Mary Ellen. She consulted lawyers, magistrates and police, only to discover that the law had no power to interfere. So she told the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals that she had notice of a suffering animal, and when their sympathy was enlisted, confessed that the victim was a child. The Society none the less agreed to prosecute, contended successfully in court that a child was an animal, and won their case. The interest aroused by the affair called into being the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and helped to stimulate the foundation of a similar society in Liverpool in 1883.

At that time, a society for the protection of animals had existed in Liverpool for three-quarters of a century: the suggestion for a society to protect children was, in fact, put up at a meeting convened to establish a Home for Dogs. Now at first sight it seems extraordinary that any civilisation could so frame its laws that a child was better protected as an animal than in her own right, or that it should have been so much more forward in its concern for animal welfare. But as Lord Shaftesbury wrote to someone who enquired about the possibility of legislation against cruelty to children, 'The evils you state are enormous and indisputable, but they are of so private, internal and domestic a character as to be beyond the reach of legislation.' Here is the heart of that hostility which has harassed all attempts to protect children at home, and which still lends a defensively propagandist tone to this account of the NSPCC by its Director. Parents identify themselves so closely with their children that any right of interference in the relationship seems to invade their fundamental liberties. And yet, perhaps just because the identification is so close, the sick and self-hating may inflict the most savage injuries on their children, who have no choice but to inhabit the same insane or feckless world. And for those who have charge of children they cannot love, the frustration of being so intimately bound against their will may lead to correspondingly violent gestures of repudiation.

If the State has no powers to interfere, some children will suffer appallingly. But with whatever powers it takes comes the risk that some affectionate and competent parents will be deprived of their children by officious mistrust. I have heard of an instance when a widower was not allowed to keep charge of his young daughters – with characteristic prurience, the official mind argued that he might be tempted to rape them. But we have gradually come to accept that children are citizens in their own right – schooled, protected, even in part maintained by the State. As the aims of charity are realised in legislation, so the relationship between parent and child comes to have a different interpretation – of guardianship rather than privilege – and this in turn affects the role that a voluntary society like the NSPCC can fulfil. When the Children's Act of 1948 brought into being Children's Officers and their departments, the responsibility for protecting children, which the NSPCC had undertaken for 60-odd years, passed to the Home Office.

Now that the right to interfere is no longer in question, does the NSPCC still have a valid function? Arthur Morton and Anne Allen argue that voluntary societies are less bureaucratic and more flexible than a government department, and – less convincingly – that voluntary work allows the private citizen to express his repugnance of cruelty in useful action, and so maintain the public spirit of a vigorous democracy. This last argument seems dangerously close to the Victorian conception of charity as the duty of the better classes to regulate the lives of their inferiors. But the fundamental need, as the authors here and there admit, is the prevention of cruel parents, and this is a problem of morbid psychology where a 'healthy reaction' to the suffering of the victims is likely to frustrate an understanding of those who cause it.

Whether animals will ever enjoy the status of citizens seems more doubtful. We keep them, after all, mostly for food, and the rights of those who exist only to be eaten are rather narrowly circumscribed. The RSPCA has devoted many of its campaigns to the cause of bringing animals to the table with the least distress – humane killers, and a comfortable journey to a discreet and private end in a model slaughterhouse. But perhaps the most remarkable of the RSPCA's achievements is that it has made it a crime to inflict pain on animals in a nation which has traditionally regarded hangings, whippings, cock-fighting and bear-baiting as legitimate entertainments.

Both these rather pedestrian accounts document a part of that movement towards gentleness which has overtaken our society in the past 100 years, and which puzzled Geoffrey Gorer in his *Exploring English Character*. 'No society in the world which I know of', he wrote, 'had such persistently cruel and violent amusements as the people of Elizabeth England', and there was still plenty of savagery, public and private, at the beginning of the last century. What has become of it?

PETER MARRIS

Simenons

The Premier and **Maigret in Court.** By SIMENON. *Hamish Hamilton.* 12*s.* 6*d.* each.

The Scarlet Boy. By ARTHUR CALDER-MARSHALL. *Hart-Davis.* 16*s.*

Thunderball. By IAN FLEMING. *Cape.* 15*s.*

The two Simenons come out of one of the Master's occasional recessions: both stay at home, as though the famous 11 days of writing were beginning to take on the claustrophobic image of a man obsessively bowed at his desk. *The Premier* records a night in the retired life of an old statesman who still holds strings in the government which is just being formed. A storm has cut off electricity and telephone; news leaks through from a car radio with an extension; he bristles with the petulances of one already half out of life, and attends the visit of the coming man over whom he holds a disgraceful secret. The crab-like ploys and sensitivities of old age are relentlessly pinned down, but the story-line wavers a little. *Maigret In Court* has Maigret setting forth the details of the crime in giving evidence; afterwards he directs operations from a telephone in the Sûreté; and the contrast between legal procedure and the actual feel of a case hardly compensates for the lack of Maigret on the prowl. Still, these two short novels have atmosphere, character, story – everything except the impeccable tension of his best work.

Mr Calder-Marshall has ventured a chiller. Inside him, according to the blurb, is a Hitchcock struggling to get out: I should have said a couple of Jameses, M. R. and Henry. From the conventional ghost story come the old haunted house, the threat to the living, the exorcism, and the sedate romance that flowers when all's well. The twist is given by two children, living and dead, under the spell of evil. No easy bid; and Mr Calder-Marshall lacks the deep evasiveness that urged Henry James to triumph. Instead he goes warily, digs himself in with a wittily sententious narrator who has grown up with the case and enjoys piecing scandal together. This makes fo. slow going; delay produces in the reader the wrong kind of nerves; but we are kept quiet by wry entertainment. Orthodox Christianity plays a part, and even more orthodox character-building.

In pure, or impure, dreamland roves the figure of James Bond with the cruel, dark looks, dispenser of the fate worse than death, who craves his double brandy as usual, goes in heavily for massage and the Bahamas, thwarts South American Counts and barracudas, and delights in the instruments of torture in a natural health clinic. His apogee is the girl welcomed as a 'beautiful Arab mare', who turns out moreover to have one leg shorter than the other. She gets worked over by the enemy, burnt a bit. Bliss for the 'intelligent adolescent' (sic), Mr Fleming's elect reader. Here he seems on good behaviour, and incidentally saves us all from annihilation by the H-bomb.

G. W. STONIER

W. H. ALLEN

Publishers of good books since the 18th century

THE SAPBUCKET GENIUS

PIERRE SICHEL's strange and tragic story of a drunken genius whose life was as scandalous as his poetry was sublime. 'Extremely readable'—*Times Lit. Supp.* 18*s*

EDINBURGH : MUNICH

M. SASEK's new travel guides for children — **THIS IS EDINBURGH** and **THIS IS MUNICH** — reveal him at his inimitable best. These books, with full-colour illustrations and witty captions on every page, are unique. 'Will delight adults as well as children' — *Times Educational Supp.* 'No review of children's reading should miss them'—*Karl Miller, New Statesman.* 15*s each*

UNDER THE STARS

HOWARD AGG (well known as a playwright and adapter of plays for the radio) has written his first novel — seven stories, featuring a central character, about Sicily. 12*s* 6*d*

HOW TO LIVE WITH YOURSELF

— or **WHAT TO DO UNTIL THE PSYCHIATRIST COMES**, is DR. MURRAY BANKS's hilarious guide to psychology. If you can laugh with him you will never need to consult him! There has never been a book quite like this. 16*s*

You may be an intellectual, but is your wife?

In any case, you'll probably both enjoy FRANCES MALM's new novel

WORLD CRUISE

'The **Grand Hotel** of the sea'

Nearly 200,000 words for 20s

WORLD WITHOUT DREAMS

RODNEY GARLAND's realistic, as opposed to romantic, novel about prostitutes. 'Jauntily told, free of moralising, and extremely funny'—*Observer.* 15*s*

A TIME OF GRASS

This story, by MARTIN MICHAEL KIWE, of a handsome young man who tries to crash Roman society but who degenerates into a gigolo, presents an incomparable picture of Rome — its beauty hand in hand with its decadence and corruption. *July* 15*s*

MURDERED ON DUTY

The recent murder of a police inspector and a sergeant lends great, if unwanted, topicality to BELTON COBB's chronicle of the killing of policemen in Great Britain. *July* *Illus.* 18*s*

OWLS DO CRY

A distinguished novel, conceived with so individual a vision as to be remarkable, by JANET FRAME, 'the most talented writer to have come out of New Zealand since Katherine Mansfield.' *July* 16*s*

Publishers of good books since the 18th century

W. H. ALLEN

Quality Paperbacks from
CONSTABLE

THE LAST PURITAN
One of the world's great novels
by George Santayana 16*s*

THE ROAD TO XANADU
A study in the ways of the imagination
by John Livingston Lowes 13*s* 6*d*

MIDDLETOWN
A study in modern American culture
by R. S. Lynd and H. M. Lynd 20*s*

THE STORY OF THE TITANIC
As told by its survivors
edited by Jack Winocour 12*s*

THE HEART OF THOREAU'S JOURNALS
edited by Odell Shepard 12*s*

GAMES ANCIENT AND MODERN AND HOW TO PLAY THEM
by Edward Falkener 15*s*

BEETHOVEN'S QUARTETS
by Joseph de Marliave 15*s*

THE ENJOYMENT OF CHESS PROBLEMS
by Kenneth S. Howard 10*s.*

HOW TO SOLVE CHESS PROBLEMS
by Kenneth S. Howard 8*s*

CHESS AND CHECKERS—THE WAY TO MASTERSHIP
by Edward Lasker 9*s.*

SINGULAR TRAVELS, CAMPAIGNS AND ADVENTURES OF BARON MUNCHAUSEN
by E. R. Raspe and others 8*s.*

JAPANESE HOMES AND THEIR SURROUNDINGS
by Edward S. Morse 16*s.*

ABNORMAL PSYCHOLOGY
by W. J. Coville, T. W. Costello and F. L. Rouke 14*s.*

GUIDE TO ENGLISH LITERATURE FROM BEOWULF THROUGH CHAUCER AND MEDIEVAL DRAMA
by D. Zesmer 18*s.*

AMERICAN AUTHORS AND CRITICS SERIES:
NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE
by Arlin Turner 7*s.* 6*d.*

THOMAS WOLFE
by Richard Walser 7*s.* 6*d.*

Complete list of paperbacks available from 10 Orange Street · WC2

Hands White and Calm

D. J. ENRIGHT

Cyril Connolly is an introvert on a grand scale. With a wholeheartedness which only Etonian breeding could render tolerable, he has devoted the bulk of his writing to himself. And, if we leave aside the cryptic references to love, he has been concerned with one aspect of himself: the 'promising writer' who failed to deliver.

From his examination of self-failure Mr Connolly draws various deductions which he relates to the general literary failure of the last 30 years. Some of his conclusions are true, for he is intelligent, he has a sharp eye and a sharp tongue which he is not afraid to use. Others have no general validity, for Mr Connolly is only one human being and not God. In other words, Mr Connolly is sometimes a shrewd, substantial critic of the ways of the literary world; sometimes he is merely an ingenious contriver of alibis for Mr Connolly. Blame, too, should begin at home; and occasionally it should stay there.

What vitiates his analysis of the general sterility, and what best explains his own, is what we must call his sub-Flaubertianism. He is obsessed with 'style'. He *knows*, very well, that 'style is . . . the relation in art between form and content,' but he continues to behave as if style were art itself and the whole of art. In Parts I and II of *Enemies of Promise** he recommends a language combining the graces of the Mandarin with the force and rapidity of the colloquial.

A nice blend, perhaps, of Etonian and State school English? This solution sounds very feasible, but it rests on the assumption that style is something which you concoct in advance and then spread over your subject matter. Part III, which is meant to exemplify the solution, indicates how false the assumption is. For this section of the book, largely an account of the author's schooldays, varies as the subject dictates between light Mandarin (public school slang) and heavy Mandarin (classical quotations, public schoolboy's journal). As the subject dictates. And Mr Connolly's real trouble (if I may be so rude, and so inartistic as to begin with a conclusion) has been a deficiency of subject matter. A 'promising writer' who remains promising is often that: intelligent, well educated, witty, a skilled phrasemaker (like Mr Connolly himself, with his 'seeking a womb with a view' and 'cultivating the chairmanities'), but lacking subject matter. Such a writer may well, by a natural self-deception, see his difficulty as one of 'style': language has let him down: a 'literary' explanation is found for a literary failure.

Mr Connolly has something sensible to say about each of the 'enemies of promise' – broadcasting, advertising, journalism, the killers with kindness. On, for instance, the insidious pleasure afforded by journalism of 'being paid on the nail, and more especially of being praised on the nail.' But however lively his exposure of these enemies, there is usually something to be said on the other side; his diagnosis isn't wholly convincing; the fault is not altogether in our stars or our editors or our wives. 'It is the two-thousand word look which betrays journalism,' says Mr Connolly, for a critic needs the greater length which only a few quarterlies can offer. But surely we are ready to admit that most long articles in the critical heavies are not especially life-giving (however helpful they may be in making an academic living) and that most of us don't have more than two thousand words' worth to say on most topics. The brevity of journalism can be a godsend both to the writer (who is forced to think clearly) and to the reader (who doesn't have to put up with scholarly padding and evasions). How many of our large tomes on The Novel tell us as much about the subject as Lawrence's short piece on 'Why the Novel Matters'?

In a recent article in *Encounter*, John Wain points to the insidious Mediterranean and 'exposure to the sun in early life' as formidable enemies of promise – as though British writing were essentially a Nibelungen sort of activity. But for Mr Wain, as for the object of our concern, Mr Connolly's 'Georgian Boyhood' features as the fiercest of these enemies.

A fairly personal enemy this, since not everyone of his generation was condemned to Eton. Life there is – or was – lived at such a pitch that the rest of one's allotted span seemed a long, sad anti-climax. When Mr Connolly left, 'I was, in fact, as promising as the Emperor Tiberius retiring to Capri. I knew all about power and popularity, success and failure, beauty and time . . .' No wonder the fees have always been so high. We notice, however, that Mr Connolly was prone to these experiences of anti-climax long before he ever entered Eton.

To receive and unroll the bundle of *Comic Cuts, Magnet, Gem* was 'my thrill of the week,' but 'even then I am depressed by the knowledge that nothing I shall find inside will come up to the sensation of opening them.' (No, I don't think this shows how sound a literary critic he was at that early age.) It was at Eton that he decided that 'all was vanity', a finding confirmed by his favourite authors, the Greek lyric poets, Horace, Voltaire, Verlaine, God, and so on. Were these the only authors on the Etonian syllabus, or was the young Cyril drawn to them by some predisposition?

Circling round, we find ourselves back at the question of 'language'. One result of his Etonian education was that linguistically Mr Connolly lost on both the swings and the roundabouts: 'I didn't see how one could well write in English, and my Greek and Latin were still not good enough.' Is he parodying the parodies of Waugh and Huxley, or is he serious? Apparently the latter, since a similar confession is made in *The Rock Pool*, an early tussle in faintly fictionalised form with the preoccupations of his later work. Naylor, the failed author, failed hero, reflects that he failed to write his book 'partly because he found he could only write in one language . . . the style that is common to mandarin academic circles given over to clique life and introspection. This dead literary English . . . blocked any approach to a new vernacular. In addition a heavy vein of Yellow Book preciousness appeared; he became not quite himself when he wrote . . .' *The Rock Pool* is an account of failed artists and sexual eccentrics on the French Riviera, more humane than Waugh-like, but still (one would have thought) fairly devastating. The 'artists' are *Punch* caricatures, and the sexual eccentrics run to expatriate form. Yet it transpires at the end that the novel is seriously intended to denounce 'the clumsy capitalist world that exalts money-making and poisons leisure, that suppresses talent, starves its artists, and persecutes its sexual dissenters . . .'

At the end, too, Naylor, a feeble, ridiculous and distasteful creature, discloses himself as Cyril Connolly lamenting at the age of 30 his own lost promise – lost, or assassinated by the aforementioned enemies of promise. Retrospectively we note that this was Palinurus's maiden voyage round his rock pool, and that later expeditions uncovered nothing essentially new.

'Brilliant but unsound.' Mr Connolly appears to have fallen in love with this early self-description. 'Whom the gods wish to destroy they first call promising.' He can be a very charming and amusing masochist, given to talking of himself in rather the same way as Auden used to talk about other people. *Enemies of Promise* does have claims to be considered a 'modern classic'.

The Unquiet Grave,† however, seems to me largely a tedious and pretentious exercise in well-read masochism, sick with the 'virus of good taste', a prolonged indulgence in a half-hearted death-wish. It gives the game away. Palinurus tells us, 'he would like to have written *Les Fleurs du Mal* or the *Saison en Enfer* without being Rimbaud or Baudelaire, that is without undergoing their mental suffering and without being diseased and poor.' A gentleman first and an artist afterwards – was that another Etonian lesson never to be escaped from? Or was it 'Saint Flaubert' as quoted on the first page of *The Unquiet Grave: 'L'art est un luxe; il veut des mains blanches et calmes'*?

But the book has impressed many. Mr Wain finds in it 'a genuinely tragic element.' I can only say that to me it seems a narrowly booksy sort of tragedy. At any rate Mr Connolly was in no position to ask the cultivated reader of *Horizon* whether he or she could honestly say 'that you would rather have your child turn into Baudelaire than Lord Nuffield.' Palinurus agrees with Flaubert that *'à mesure que l'humanité se perfectionne, l'homme se dégrade.'* In his mouth this is not so much an admonition as an enervated acknowledgment of defeat, the measure of his Flaubertianism, and a ripe expression of that 'futilitarianism' (promising coinage!)

---

* *Penguin*. 3*s*. 6*d*.

† *Arrow Books*. 3*s*. 6*d*.

which Mr Connolly traces to 'a passionate belief in art, coupled with a contempt for the subjects about which art is made.' That is, for life, with its soiled and twitching hands.

This is the root of the failure. Wordsworth's *Preface* is tendentious, muddled, boring, priggish and pompous; but it is the voice of a man with real passions and real beliefs about real life. Mr Connolly's long 'preface' to his unwritten work has all the minor graces which Wordsworth lacks and none of Wordsworth's gracelessness; but it is cold and sterile, not a cure but a post-mortem, not a personal struggle but a general capitulation.

'When the time came for my Oxford viva, I was older than the rocks and my eyelids were definitely a little weary.' As 'Where Engels Fears to Tread' shows, Mr Connolly is a splendid parodist, and a good practical critic when he can take several steps back from himself and stay put. When he can stop being so fearfully *conscious* about writing, and style and language, and how 'the health of a writer should not be too good,' as if one needed a medical certificate to write, and so on. He has the saving wit of English aestheticism, though it doesn't save enough. He is a latter-day Oscar Wilde, damped down by good social and political sentiments, a hard gem-like flame with irresolute ambitions to drive a turbine. I suppose he himself, if not his writings, could be termed a 'modern classic', at any rate a classic case, of the more romantic sort.

Friends of the Left

The Writer and Commitment. By JOHN MANDER. *Secker & Warburg. 25s.*

Mr Mander's book is generally concerned with writers who have been involved with the Left, and he himself writes as an advocate of the New Left movement. He begins with a reassessment of Auden, and persuasively makes out a case to support his preference for the Auden of the early Thirties. He follows this with an essay of deflationary intention on George Orwell, and two pieces on the stories of Angus Wilson and *Death of a Salesman.* We are brought further forward in time by an essay on the poetry of Thom Gunn, certainly not a writer commonly associated with the Left but one whom Mr Mander regards as in a state of 'existential pre-commitment'. The book concludes with a chapter on 'Art and Anger,' in which John Osborne's *Look Back in Anger* and Arnold Wesker's *Roots* are the major objects of examination.

Mr Mander's notion of commitment is both useful and provocative, but it seems to create as many problems as it illuminates. All art, he rightly observes, is committed 'to something beyond itself, to a statement of values not purely aesthetic'; and he also remarks that 'there would seem to be nothing specifically Left-wing about the notion of commitment.' In practice, however, his notion of commitment is confined to 'ideological orientation,' to a political or quasi-political category. When, for example, he states 'that it is not a lack of talent that precludes us from considering Mr Auden a major poet, but lack of commitment,' he evidently seems to imply that had Auden been able to give himself with greater depth and sincerity to the Marxist ideology with which he was then involved, he would have been a better poet. This may be true, but there is an ambiguity in the statement which Mr Mander never resolves and which recurs throughout his book.

On the one hand we might say that had Auden been able to commit himself in the desired way to any serious ideas he might have been a better poet. We would in this connection be referring to some unfortunate trait of mind which, disabling him from an adequate seriousness, manifests itself in the artistic weaknesses and intellectual uncertainties of his poetry. Mr Mander is aware of this possibility, though in the long run, I believe, he neglects actively to take it into account. On the other hand, there is the implication that certain particular political attitudes and ideas – had Auden given himself consistently to them – would in some unspecified manner have improved his poetry. Again, Mr Mander is aware of the intellectual vulnerability of this position, which is not to say that he manages altogether to avoid it. I am suggesting that the Marxist and the literary critic in Mr Mander tend to work at cross-purposes, and that he is intermittently one or the other but only occasionally both at once.

When he is – as in his essays on Thom Gunn or Arnold Wesker – he writes perceptively and with considerable force of conviction. Much of the time, however, he spends backing and filling, and his writing is often tortuously hesitant, as we might expect of someone who was trying simultaneously to hold two essentially conflicting sets of values.

I do not intend these remarks to have a

Hubert Ripka Eastern Europe in the Post-war World 25s

The late Hubert Ripka was leader of the Czech National Socialist party and Minister for Foreign Trade in the first free parliamentary elections held in Czechoslovakia after the war. This book deals with the history of East Central Europe between and after the two world wars. Coming from one who played an active part during all this time, it is of exceptional interest and value, especially for the discussion of the Hungarian rising. Professor Hugh Seton-Watson contributes an introduction and short biographical note on the author.

Honor Tracy A Season of Mists 15s

A bout of autumnal frenzy in the life of Ninian la Touche, wealthy art dealer. This wicked, sad and funny novel is in the best Tracy tradition. 'Her writing is as fresh as ever'—*S. Times.*

Carl Zuckmayer Carnival Confession 15s

By the author of *The Captain of Köpenick* and *The Devil's General,* is a sinister story of murder amid the hurly burly of the Mainz Carnival: a strange, gripping book. 'Superbly translated' *The Times;* 'Unmistakably the work of a genuinely creative imagination'—*Time & Tide.*

Hilde Spiel The Darkened Room 16s

The attempts of a group of exiled Europeans in New York to try to come to terms with their new country. This is a most accomplished novel, and we are expecting great things of this author.

Delano Ames The Man with Three Jaguars 15s

Juan Llorca, the scruffy Spanish policeman introduced in *The Man in the Tricorn Hat* is in trouble again, this time with an English millionaire in the Tourist boom-town of Alcala.

Methuen's Modern Plays

Jean Anouilh Becket 10s 6d The Lark 4s
Shelagh Delaney The Lion in Love HARDBACK 10s 6d PAPERBACK 4s 6d
Harold Pinter A Slight Ache and Other Plays 12s 6d
Jean Giraudoux Tiger at the Gates 4s
Lorraine Hansberry A Raisin in the Sun 10s 6d

METHUEN

personal weight, since the difficulty which I am calling attention to seems to me historically representative. And in this regard nothing is more interesting and enlightening than Mr Mander's essay on Orwell. I suppose it is true that one of the first things a new cultural movement must do in establishing itself is to write its own history. Within the past several years, there have been a striking number of critical pieces, written by members or affiliates of the New Left (certain of them seem not so new), which contain some effort to revalue, control, overcome, resist, discount, and generally get clear of Orwell.

Such positive influence notwithstanding, the dominant impulse at the moment is to negate. At one point, for instance, Mr Mander is so exasperated by Orwell's force and relentlessness that he cries out, 'he is always preaching, always forcing certain opinions down the reader's throat.' Although this response might be classified as biting the hand that overfed you, I think I can understand Mr Mander's irrepressible annoyance. For Orwell is not simply the writer from the immediate past whose commitment to liberal and radical values has acted as both example and sanction to a newer generation. He is also the writer whose commitment was so grim, complex and rigorous – and who faced the difficulties of his position so grimly and openly – that he stands as a constant admonitory presence blocking the road down which the younger people whose minds he has helped to form would like to travel. It is almost as if he had been created to call forth all the ambivalence that I see as the characteristic attribute of Mr Mander's work.

I do not of course mean that historical conditions have not altered since Orwell's death, or that he is not to be criticised, or that he has not been put to ill use by persons for whom all his life he felt little but contempt. The matter I have in view goes beyond these considerations and has to do with Orwell himself. There are a number of figures in English culture with whom Orwell shares a particular quality – the names that occur most persistently to me are John Stuart Mill, Matthew Arnold, D. H. Lawrence and F. R. Leavis. These figures have the power of acting, so to speak, as moral touchstones. In the very act of undertaking to discuss them critically, certain of our deepest attitudes are perforce elicited and laid open to examination. In America we do not have such figures. Several explanations of this difference are possible, but the one most relevant to the present occasion is that in America the dissociation of the radical impulse from the restraining and disciplining impulse, of the tradition of moral and intellectual liberation from the tradition of puritanism, took place at an earlier date and ran to virtual completion. In England, I suspect, the process is not so advanced – the best writing of the New Left is itself first-hand evidence of that fact.

Mr Mander unhappily runs aground on Orwell, and of all the chapters in his book, this one seems to me most nearly tendentious, most written out of reference to some orthodoxy of opinion, even though the orthodoxy may be as yet unformulated. First there is the catalogue of by-now familiar criticism, which at its worst resembles a kind of ritual offering of one's *bona fides*. Then *1984* is unacceptable because it is a prophecy which has not been fulfilled, and is 'implicitly anti-Socialist' to boot. To the first charge – if I remember both the *mise en scène* of *1984* and my arithmetic – I can only reply that Mr Mander is indulging in a bit of prophecy on his own. I confess to a certain bewilderment over the second, unless Mr Mander means by it that *1984* is pessimistic. If he does, then his notion of Socialism is oddly circumscribed.

Mr Mander next expends a good deal of effort in demonstrating that Orwell was not a first-rate novelist: I did not know that anyone had ever suggested that he was. Soon after this there comes the familiar passage from *The Road to Wigan Pier* and unfavourable commentary on Orwell's sentimentality about the working class. Mr Mander continues: 'by describing the working class as it is and not as it might be (by showing up the narrowness of its present horizon, for instance), Orwell is supporting the status quo.'

But Mr Mander goes even further than this. He criticises *Homage to Catalonia* on the grounds that it is 'a piece of Trotskyist pamphleteering,' and that it is an honest report only in the sense 'that it reflects accurately what was going on in Orwell's mind when he wrote it.' My sense of perplexity at this was only deepened when several pages later Mr Mander defines Trotskyism as 'Marxist Libertarianism.' Everything that I can gather from *The Writer and Commitment* leads to the view that this definition applies fairly well to Mr Mander's own position. He gets into similar difficulties in his effort to show that Orwell's apparent complexity of attitude was only contradiction, that he was confused more than he was committed. Orwell, he states, 'is quite capable of saying that propaganda is the ruin of art one day, and on the next that all art must have a political purpose.' Mr Mander is referring, in the latter half of his sentence, to the remark in 'Politics and the English Language' that 'In our age there is no such thing as "keeping out of politics",' which, two pages before,

Routledge Paperbacks

Six Existentialist Thinkers
H. J. BLACKHAM 6s

Interpretations
Essays on Twelve English Poems
Edited by JOHN WAIN 7s 6d

Shakespeare's Tragedies
G. B. HARRISON 8s 6d

Modern Man in Search of a Soul
C. G. JUNG 9s 6d

A History of Greek Political Thought
T. A. SINCLAIR 10s 6d

PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED
Totem and Taboo Sigmund Freud 6s
The Poetry of T. S. Eliot D. S. Maxwell 7s 6d
The Fear of Freedom Erich Fromm 7s 6d
Speculations T. E. Hulme 8s 6d
Sex and Repression in a Savage Society Bronislaw Malinowski 9s 6d
Principles of Literary Criticism I. A. Richards 9s 6d
Philosophical Studies G. E. Moore 10s 6d
Plato's Theory of Knowledge F. M. Cornford 10s 6d
The Language and Thought of the Child Jean Piaget 10s 6d
Ideology and Utopia Karl Mannheim 10s 6d

from NEWNES
for Summer reading...

THE MARQUIS
THE MAYONNAISE
AND ME
by Ethelind Fearon

Unique combination of *chef de cuisine* and *pension* keeper, Ethelind Fearon writes of life in her villa at Cannes with wit, fun and exciting, penetrating observation, bringing us all the bouquet and magic of the warm south. With jacket design and over 50 delightful line drawings by Edgar Norfield. 264 pages. 15s.

WHO SLEPT HERE?
by Alan Ivimey

Not just a travel book but an intelligent weekender's and holiday maker's companion and guide. Alan Ivimey has taken a new look at things from the Pilgrim's Way to the Motorway, at the Channel ports and over Downs and Weald. Beautifully illustrated with 32 pages of photographs. 220 pages. 21s.

Ready 29th June . . .
PARIS
by Ernest Raymond

City of Enchantment

A look beyond the normal sightseeing views of Paris written by a master story-teller who has a deep love and a sincere fascination for his subject. Not a guide book but rather a companion for all who enjoy this lovely city. Illustrated in line and half tone. 25s.

NEWNES

he has quoted. It is the 'must' in Mr Mander's statement that misleads; he is implying that Orwell was in favour of this condition. The implication is untrue, as we can see from the two sentences in 'Politics and the English Language' which follow the one he quotes.

> In our age there is no such thing as 'keeping out of politics.' All issues are political issues, and politics itself is a mass of lies, evasions, folly, hatred and schizophrenia. When the general atmosphere is bad, language must suffer.

I have taken the considerable liberty of speaking firmly in pages with which Mr Mander is officially associated. I have taken the equally large liberty, as a foreigner, of speaking about certain topics which obviously possess intra-mural reverberations that I am unaware of. I have presumed to do so out of my concern for the importance of the matters at issue and out of my respect for Mr Mander's abilities and the serious claims his book puts forward. But I have also presumed to speak directly because Mr Mander's subject is the relation between literature and ideology: on this, American intellectuals have had their own sufficient experience.

STEVEN MARCUS

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Romney

ELLIS WATERHOUSE

In his *Memoirs*, Romney's son John says of his father, 'Mr Fuseli has ill-naturedly said in his edition of Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters that "Mr Romney was made for the times, and the times for him"'. Posterity has been inclined to accept Fuseli's judgment and not to think it ill-natured, but posterity has been given very little chance of seeing any considerable selection of Romney's work in the same place and at the same time. Sixty years ago there was a large slapdash Romney Exhibition at the Grosvenor Gallery and it is really very odd that there should never have been any sort of Romney Exhibition since. This fact alone would make the Exhibition which has just opened at Kenwood something of an event, but the care and the particular bias which have gone to its selection make it exceptionally revealing. The bias is towards showing his early work and how his art developed, for more than half the 41 paintings (apart from those normally in the Kenwood collection) were done before he returned from Italy in 1775.

Romney was the son of a skilled cabinet-maker and born near Dalton-in-Furness in 1734. He was unlucky in being born half a generation later than the chief masters of the first great age of British painting, but he was lucky in finding a teacher in the provinces who was above provincial standard. Christopher Steele was a feckless sort of man, but the two pictures signed by him shown in this Exhibition (the first ever to be seen) indicate what he could have taught the young Romney, and Romney's *Colonel George Wilson* of 1760 indicates how neatly he learned it. The most fascinating, however, of the pictures painted before he went to London in 1762 is the *Excursion to Windermere*.

This is the record of a family outing by the young painter, his wife and three friends in terms of some Frenchified rococo vignette which Romney may have seen on a painted song-sheet. It is the only really personal picture he ever painted, for it tells us something of the spirit of youthful eroticism which had led him to marry rather hastily a local girl some years older than himself. He left his wife (and children) behind when he came to London in 1762, where he gave it out that he was a bachelor, and he kept this matrimonial connection (of which he seems to have been socially ashamed) in reserve in the country for 30 years – until the collapse of his health caused him to rejoin his wife. This glimpse of passion helps to explain how this shy and reserved man, who was barely able to write a literate letter and shunned social occasions, could deal with the fashionable world he was called on to paint. He saw the girls as goddesses (and perhaps the young men as Apollos), and it was this hidden fire, coupled with the very great technical accomplishment he was to achieve, which has given his later portraits their justified popularity today. It also explains his obsession with Lady Hamilton.

The strength of the Exhibition lies in the formative years between coming to London in 1762 and going to Italy in 1773 at the age of 39. He couldn't afford to go to Italy sooner and he must have felt the combined spiritual and snobbish need for an Italian period of study, when his exact contemporary Nathaniel Dance – with fewer real powers than himself, but much greater sophistication of style – was made a Foundation Member of the Royal Academy in 1768 and he himself was passed over.

He is the first painter of the first class who never exhibited at the Academy at all and he never exhibited anywhere after 1773, which is why his work remained for a century relatively little known. He himself believed that Reynolds's jealousy kept him out of the Academy, and it is a great pity that the crucial document for this problem could not be shown. That is the group of eight members of the *Leigh family*, shown at the Free Society in 1768, which only reappeared three years ago (as a Reynolds!) and was bought for Melbourne. This can be compared with Reynolds's *Roffey family* of 1765/66 (at Birmingham) and it is known that Garrick, probably at Reynolds's suggestion, went out of his way to be rude about it, although it has claims to be the most remarkable portrait group painted in England up to that time, and its painter certainly deserved to become a Foundation Member of the new Royal Academy. The other big group of this period, the *Warren family*, is also missing

What Romney learned most from during these years of self-discipline in London was the Duke of Richmond's Gallery of Casts, about which one could bear to know more. This is apparent in *Richard Harding Newman*, and even more so in the whole-length *Mrs Verelst*. They show what he was going to look for in Rome, and why, writing immediately after he had left to George Carter, he should have said: 'Do not leave a stone unturned that is classical'. For the surprising thing is that Romney is our one great neoclassical portrait painter. Reynolds might preach the virtues of Raphael and the Antique, but it was Romney who, in *Mrs Carwardine and child*, produced the most Raphaelesque portrait in British painting, and, in a picture such as *Mrs Wilbraham Bootle*, married an Antique framework to the exigencies of contemporary fashion with the most consummate skill. It is likely also that the classical avoidance of 'expression' in the features counts a great deal in Romney's normative approach to a likeness. It was probably this quality which lead Fuseli – for whom 'expression' was all – to say that Romney was 'formed for the times'.

But, in another field, Romney was concerned about 'expression' too. His son, who saw a good deal of him in later life, says, 'Subjects of the sublime, in which the powerful passions are represented, were, I think, the most congenial to Mr Romney's mind'. We should be astonished at this statement, if it were not for the evidence of the drawings. One of the fascinating things about the neoclassic style of the later 18th century is that as a rule it is inextricably entangled with romanticism. In Fuseli the two tendencies are violently fused: in Romney they produced something like a split artistic personality. He must have left something like 2,000 drawings and his son gave those which he thought the most important to the Fitzwilliam Museum, and some of the larger ones to Liverpool. The Exhibition has drawn carefully from both these sources and the result is surprising and impressive – although Romney's approach to literary and historical themes is clearly as chaotic as his approach to portraiture is ordered and classical.

Romney's 'education' had stopped at the age of 11 and he probably never mastered the art of reading with close attention. But after his return from Italy, like nearly every other painter of the age, he developed a passion to paint 'history', and his friendship with the deplorable William Hayley, and the endless literary discussions which took place on his annual visits to Hayley's country seat, encouraged him in the search for dramatic and sublime subjects. His son gives Romney credit for first suggesting Boydell's *Shakespeare Gallery*, but it is doubtful if this is true and it certainly turned out very differently from Romney's high-minded intentions. Romney completed very few pictures in this vein: the *Serena in the Boat of Apathy* and the *Scene from Midsummer Night's Dream* hardly make one regret this, but the drawings are another matter.

Midway between Romney the neoclassic portrait painter and Romney the draftsman of sublime histories comes Romney the painter of Lady Hamilton. There has been a tendency during the last 30 years to avert the eyes from this phase. This was a natural reaction against something which had found great favour with robber-baron collectors and which it is only too easy to like for the wrong reasons. But with our increased knowledge of Romney the painter of Lady Hamilton deserves serious attention. There are two of his pictures of her in the Kenwood collection, and Cranbury Park, for the first time for half a century, has yielded to the Exhibition a third – which has only recently been returned to its original form. Romney's son maintains that Emma learned her famous gifts of impersonation from Romney, 'she being requested to imitate those powerful emotions of the mind which he wished to paint'. She was his escape from the *stille Grösse* of the neoclassical portraitist, and Romney's pictures of her give us a glimpse of the fire which made him an artist because he knew how to control it.

fontana's
NEW SERIES OF 12" L.P'S
MASTERS OF ART

TCHAIKOVSKY
Nutcracker Suite
Swan Lake
fontana

TWO MASTERPIECES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE! 22/6d

For with each of these top-value recordings of greatly loved music comes a full-colour reproduction—suitable for framing—of the celebrated picture on the record cover.

LISZT
Les Preludes
Symphonic Poem No. 3 after Lamartine
Hungarian Rhapsody No. 1 in F minor
Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2 in C sharp minor
Vienna Symphony Orchestra
conducted by Tibor Paul
EFL 2510

TCHAIKOVSKY
Nutcracker Suite, Op. 71a
Swan Lake, Op. 20 (Excerpts)
Vienna Symphony Orchestra
conducted by Karel Ancerl
EFL 2511

GRIEG
Piano Concerto in A minor, Op. 16
SCHUMANN
Piano Concerto in A minor, Op. 54
Leon Fleischer (piano)
The Cleveland Orchestra
conducted by George Szell
EFL 2509

BEETHOVEN
Symphony No. 7 in A, Op. 92
The Cleveland Orchestra
conducted by George Szell
EFL 2506

BEETHOVEN
Symphony No. 3 in E flat, Op. 55 ("Eroica")
The Cleveland Orchestra
conducted by George Szell
EFL 2512

A DELIGHT FOR THE EAR... AND THE EYE!

Godiva's Pink Flower

WOODROW WYATT

The only time I had a horse running at Royal Ascot it was a great success. My trainer, who is encyclopaedically wise about racing, wanted to take it out because it was hopelessly out of its class. I, who know nothing, obstinately insisted on keeping it in. It had won a small race previously, flukes can happen and I was looking forward to the sensation of having a runner at Ascot – very rare for small owners with cheap horses.

Believing it had a slender chance of coming in fourth, I spent the morning of the race on the telephone trying to find a bookmaker who would accept a bet for it to finish in that position. All refused to discuss such an absurdity except one who explained that he didn't take bets of this nature because there was no demand for them. 'Well, I'm making a demand.' After further negotiation I was allowed to make a bet of £1 that fourth place in the New Stakes would be secured by Godiva's Pink Flower. (The name? I had been told that in christening horses an indication of their breeding sometimes helps towards a sale in later life. He was out of Lady Godiva by Pink Flower. Actually I had wanted to call him Vote Labour but it seems that the Jockey Club is against political propaganda in horse names).

In the paddock I reported my bet on fourth place to the jockey, W. Elliott, a mature, though not unshakable man, wrinkled and brown like a walnut. 'Never know', he said soothingly, 'might do better'.

So that owners can see their horses run, part of a stand with a good view of the winning post is reserved for them. Otherwise they might see nothing at all, which would discourage them from entering their horses. Even Ascot would find it difficult to keep going without any races, however uninterested most of the spectators may be. Many are so busy trying to read each others' names (American businessmen's conventions and the Royal Enclosure at Ascot are the only places where it is compulsory to display a name badge) that they don't have time to read the horses' names in the race card. Later that day a much-photographed lady of my acquaintance (each day she wears a different dress and hat made by herself) said, 'I wish I'd known you had a horse running. Why didn't you tell me?' There were only six runners in our race so it wasn't very difficult to find out.

It is amazing how many heads are turned away from the course while the horses are racing down it. Some never get out of the bars and club drink tents. Others, rich but without the magic Royal Enclosure badge, spend nearly their whole time walking to and from their expensive boxes, which seem to straggle the length of a two-year-old race.

That was what our race was – a sprint for two-year-olds over five furlongs. At last they were off – and to my astonished delight the race reader's voice at once began to shout over the loudspeaker, 'Godiva's Pink Flower followed by Sound Track'. Of course, it was only a joke and couldn't last long. Sound Track was one of the two or three fastest two-year-olds of the year. A few moments later it was 'Sound Track followed by Godiva's Pink Flower' (what fun it would have been in that summer of 1959 if the voice had been booming 'Vote Labour' over the Royal Enclosure instead of 'Godiva's Pink Flower'). Miraculously that was the order to the finish, with Sound Track and Godiva's Pink Flower well clear of the others.

The second prize was worth more than the first prize of the races Godiva's Pink Flower normally ran in. But, I fear, the one and a half lengths between first and second wasn't quite as good as it looked. Godiva's Pink Flower had run like mad while Sound Track had barely broken into a gallop. The ground of the unwatered course was so hard that Sound Track's real rivals had withdrawn for fear of damaging themselves. Dear Godiva's Pink Flower, small, light, game and £500, would have been willing to do his best on a tarred road while the five-figured horses stayed at home.

But now they water the course and rain has been resumed in the English summers and I have had no more runners at Ascot. I have not been there since – how could I tamper with the memories of that glorious day. By the way, nothing can beat Petite Etoile on Friday except her jockey, who may try the thrill of winning by a whisker once too often.

Domesticities

V. S. PRITCHETT

In the present vogue of room-at-the-bottom theatre Keith Waterhouse and Willis Hall are skilful humorists who speak the language but without an idea in their heads. *Celebration*, at the Duchess, aims at being a fresh slice of working-class life in the North. It is really a basinful of dispirited bickerings scooped out of those old family stock-pots: a wedding and a funeral. In-laws get in nasty digs at one another while they fix trestle tables, unpack the cutlery, the china or the plastic. Enter jealous aunts who are hoity-toity about jellies, followed by the usual bleating blonde, the hypochondriacal Grandma, the gormless bridegroom and – as one foresaw – Uncle Arthur the worse for beer.

The matter of the play is of the kind that used to be aptly described as the 'too real' or the 'too true', and one has had enough of it by now on whatever class-level it is done. But if the First Act is hackneyed, the Second improves. We see the aftermath of a funeral, and two new characters revive things: deceased Uncle Arthur's fancy woman (Colette O'Neill) with a good, gobbling Newcastle-Glasgow accent, and a Company Sergeant Major (Robert Lang) stiffened by drink, the military life and a traumatic aspiration towards speaking like an officer. As a study, the CSM was an original comic creation and a credit to the actor. These two people bring the breath of dignity and generous feeling to a household dingy with self-respect; and in the last 20 minutes of the piece the authors show signs of knowing that there is more to low comedy than running off dialogue on the tape recorder.

I am told I should be grateful to the Old Vic for grinding out Shakespeare, year in year out, and I am. But can't something be done, something very drastic, about the speaking of his verse? I have never heard it spoken with more blatant anxiety to get to the end of a line safely than in Peter Potter's *Merchant of Venice*, nor, in a Shakespearean production, have I seen naturalism at once so tame and so perky. Portia pulled faces. Robert Harris's Shylock had bursts of power, but he had conceived the Jew as a man of only one mood: rage.

There is a great difference, I know, between acting and the best utterance, even when the virtuosi are Peggy Ashcroft, Max Adrian, Richard Johnson and John Barton, but their readings in *The Hollow Crown* at the Aldwych show that good speech is not simply a pleasure in itself; it is indispensable to the filling-out of character. *The Hollow Crown* is an anthology, packed with character, made out of contemporary glimpses of the Kings and Queens of England, from the time of the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle to Queen Victoria's own account of her coronation. Only once was there a slight failure of tone: in Thackeray lecturing on George IV. Here the educated note was a shade standardised. Thackeray's winey, clubbable humbug is hard to catch. For the rest, the readings were apposite, dignified, comic, malicious, angering and sad by turns. The songs were exquisite, and the *Vicar of Bray* a tour de force.

A Morality

DAVID SYLVESTER

Two nearby galleries, on and just off Bruton Street, present a contrast so clear-cut, so perfectly in character, so heavy with significance, that they might be settings for scenes in a modern morality, a Painter's Progress. First, the Slough of Success, infested with the weed Red Spot and presided over by the gilded griffon Tooth. Here hangs a one-man show by the cosmopolitan Dane, Asger Jorn, internationally famed exponent of that fashionable abstraction which, going one better than Matisse's dream of an art which might provide the tired businessman with 'a mental soother, something like a good armchair', is an art which might provide the tired businessman with a good investment. The catalogue includes the usual Censor's Certificate, an Alloway preface. And the exhibition is called, it really is called, 'Luxury Paintings'.

Hard by, tucked away in a mews, is Mount Earnestness, ruled by the Lady Beaux-Arts. The gallery resembles a studio rather than a drawing-room, and the exhibits, drawings by Edward Middleditch and paintings by Euan Uglow, are neither international nor fashionable in style. Middleditch is in the tradition of English romantic landscapists working in Southern Europe. Uglow is one of the Camberwell School, the heirs of William Coldstream's idiosyncratic anglicisation of 19th-century French painting from nature.

I don't myself share the moral abhorrence of internationally successful contemporary art that is felt by the *Daily Worker* and the *Evening Standard*, but I do find the more homespun of these exhibitions the more rewarding. Jorn's previous work seems to me among the liveliest and subtlest of recent European painting, but in these canvasses, as Alloway says, 'Jorn's gestural drawing, on which his pictures depended, is no longer apparent'. Instead, he has poured or dripped the paint in a way that achieves effects akin to pointillism. The result is that the image becomes blanketed by the paint. And this dual suppression of image and gesture leaves more of a burden on Jorn's lyricism of colour than I feel it can sustain. Is it excessive to ask that, when a painter tries something new that is against the grain of his previous work, he shouldn't show too much of it too soon

CENTRAL BOOKS *presents*

good books for sunsitters

A FUNNY MAN'S DREAM

DOSTOYEVSKY

fantastic tales peopled with turbulent Dostoyevsky characters 9s

SHORT STORIES

TOLSTOY

THE KREUTZER SONATA *and* TWO HUSSARS *are included among other gems* 7s 6d

THE GOLDEN ROSE

PAUSTOVSKY

fascinating study of writers and writing 7s 6d

write for new free catalogue

Central Books
37 Grays Inn Rd
London WC1

NEW VITAL BOOKS

Outstanding practical works which will help you to better health and greater mental capacity

RHEUMATISM & ARTHRITIS—THE CONQUEST 11/3

By CHARLES de COTTI-MARSH

Explains in the simplest terms all that is necessary to completely abolish these diseases. The treatment section shows how these time-proven methods can be applied at home. Here is offered new hope to sufferers with the prospect of permanent recovery.

PRESCRIPTION FOR ENERGY 13/6

By CHARLES de COTI-MARSH

In this unusual book is explained what Energy is, where it comes from, what causes energy to decline, how to build and sustain energy.

YOGA FOR PERFECT HEALTH 13/6

By ALAIN *Illustrated*

By the practise of Yoga ideas and exercises the author, following a severe illness, was restored to Perfect Health. You can Control Your Weight—Strengthen Your Nerves—Create Healthier Glands—Preserve Your Youth—Induce Sound Sleep. This book shows how!

THE COMPLETE BODY BUILDER 11/3

By E. G. BARTLETT *Illustrated*

A complete Modern Manual of physical training providing a two-year course with or without apparatus or by contrast a 10 minute daily Keep Fit regime for those with limited time.

This new book by an eminent exponent of the science provides a comprehensive survey of the Theory and

SCIENTIFIC HYPNOTISM 11/3

By Dr. RALPH B. WINN

A comprehensive survey of the Theory and Practice of Hypnosis. It discusses the bodily mechanism of Suggestion, Hysteria, Psycho-analysis, Oneiorsis, etc., and instructs how to hypnotise.

SELF HYPNOSIS—Its Theory, Technique and Application 11/3

By MELVYN POWERS

The mind and brain are fascinating actualities of unlimited potential. By using the technique of self hypnosis one can open the way to self realisation.

Prices include postage. Order now. Catalogue on request.

THORSONS PUBLISHERS, LTD.
Dept. 169, 91 St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.2

★ SPECIAL INTERVIEW

Lord Harewood

talks of his visit to

RUSSIA

and this year's

EDINBURGH FESTIVAL

of which he is

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR

in an interview with

Jane King

IN SATURDAY'S

Daily Worker

★Daily from your newsagent 3d

Fact behind the Cuban fiasco and the Algerian Revolt

YOU MUST READ THE SECOND PRINTING WITH THE NEW FOREWORD OF

A STUDY OF A MASTER SPY

(ALLEN DULLES)

by BOB EDWARDS MP and KENNETH DUNNE

3s (3s 6d post free)

Just out — from booksellers or

CHEMICAL WORKERS' UNION

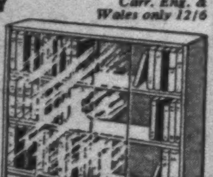
distributed by

HOUSMANS ● 5 Caledonian Road, London N.1

10 gns. Value for £5.19.6

BEST EVER BARGAIN IN BOOKCASE OF RARE QUALITY

Carr. Eng. & Wales only 12/6



Never before—and probably never again—such an opportunity! Act *now*—limited number of craftsman made, contemporary design bookcases Light or medium oak, mahogany and walnut shades. Also available in waxed pine wood. 2 overlapping full length PLATE GLASS sliding doors, 34" x 28½", keep dust out. State shade. 35" wide, 33" high, 9½" deep. Other sizes available. Write for list.

BLOOM & SPIVACK (Furniture) Ltd. (Dept. NS), 138, Old St., London, E.C.1. CLE. 0138.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO PAY SCHOOL AND UNIVERSITY FEES FOR YOUR CHILD?

very substantial saving
in costs can be effected
it costs you nothing to consult

WM. BRANDTS (LIFE & PENSIONS) LIMITED
36 Fenchurch Street, E.C.3
(MAN 6599 Ext. 312)

Ring of Bright Water

Gavin Maxwell

100,000 now in print

Illustrated 25s

The Sands of Kalahari

WILLIAM MULVIHILL

'An unusual and absorbing story . . . the very smell and taste of Africa are here.' *Nicholas Monsarrat* 16s

Coffee in the Interval

JUNE FRANKLIN

A young girl, daughter of a distinguished husband and wife acting team, without her parents' talents and good looks, struggles to make a life of her own, divorced from the shallow world of her family. 16s

The Worthy Termites

ALFRED MAUND

Author of THE BIG BOXCAR

Set in the hot, dusty town of Great Port on the Mississippi, this novel deals with one of the great problems of our time, racial segregation. 16s

East Side Story

PAMELA MOORE

Author of CHOCOLATES FOR BREAKFAST

'Both her major and minor characters are drawn with a sure and subtle hand which makes them unforgettable . . . informed with the rhythms and pathos of a ballad.'

Jan Carew TIME AND TIDE 16s

Longmans

– there are 26 pictures here, all dated 1961? The trouble with the international success machine is that it makes all but the strongest exhibit too readily, leaving it to the advocacy of an Alloway to make up for what the work itself may lack.

Uglow too has problems of style, but of a more profound kind. This show, his first (he is 29), covers a decade of work, palpably intense work. Among the earliest pieces is a tiny sketch of bathers which, if hung in an anthology of French pictures of 1860-1910, could pass as an early work by a master. This indicates, not simply exceptional talent, but a conviction in handling paint and a spontaneous responsiveness to the physical world which are as profoundly French as they are un-English. What are we to make, then, of the dryness, the deliberation, the almost wilful inhibitedness, of most of the work here? Does a method derived from Coldstream, whose tentativeness and withdrawn-ness are his very strength, ring true in the hands of a painter who seems by nature to enjoy so easy a commerce with material things? Is Uglow's use of this method a valuable discipline, or an abuse of his own gifts? I don't think this exhibition provides the answer. But it does suggest that Uglow has the talent, the application, and the grandeur of vision to become an important painter.

The large chalk drawings by Middleditch are not problematical. They are rewarding because of their authenticity and generosity and tenderness of feeling.

Flubber Madness

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

No one perhaps can make a real comeback from Success, but Disney seems to be having a try. While his goblins still afflict us from every toy shelf and round every garden pool, *One Hundred and One Dalmatians* has revived less shop-worn ambitions, and now it gives way at Studio One to another bid for the new sprightliness. This time the action is live and the fantasy is of an Ansteyish kind, attached to a gravity-defying substance called flubber. Flubber heels tend to turn a man into a drunken grasshopper, but a ballet of a dizzying kind can be achieved, and very soon its inventor can't go to a dance without getting entangled in the chandelier. Then he gets control of the material and the film itself takes wings, when he fits a flubber engine to his old car. His cruises at dusk over rooftops and pounces on an enemy cruising below in a sleek saloon take on a surrealist charm.

While making his discovery the absent-minded professor has three times missed his own wedding: that joke's rather old, and the flubber joke gets pretty well flogged. One can't go on being amused by netball players jumping over their opponents' heads, and since we're denied a whole landscape of flubber-mad humanity, the variations are limited. However, *The Absent-Minded Professor* manages to pogo its way home, and even achieves some satire at the expense of service rivalries in the Pentagon. Robert Stevenson realises the spirited fun of the animal race in that otherwise dreary adventure, *Swiss Family Robinson*, and Fred MacMurray is as usual dependable in his least dependable role.

After *Exodus*, it is pleasant to have a film about Israel that is at least the real thing in the sense of being Israeli-made. *They Were Ten* opens at the Ambassador Cinema, Stoke Newington: it tells the story of a small group of settlers who have fled pogroms in the Eighties, and the pity is it's not a better film. The landscape about Galilee provides the setting for a pioneer tale limply modelled on the early Russian films, the documentary appeal of which is largely annulled by a series of pious camera poses.

Week-end Competition

No. 1,634 **Set by Columba**

Readers are asked for an extract (limit 150 words) from the kind of Autobiography of an Underdog which Mr Philip Toynbee would have been compelled to cast out, for whatever reasons, from his recent outcasts' anthology. Entries by 26 June.

Result of No. 1,631 **Set by L. W. Bailey**

The final issue of Bradshaw's Railway Guide has now appeared. Contributors are invited to compose a conversation on its demise between Sherlock Holmes and Dr Watson; Bertie Wooster and Jeeves; Wilde's Algernon and Jack; or Shaw's Jack Tanner and Straker.

Report

Bradshaw belongs, of course, with parliamentary trains, long country-house weekends, breakfast kedgeree, visitors leaving in the dogcart – an utterly vanished world enshrined in the popular literature of its time. The Shaw and Wilde entries were well ahead of Doyle and Wodehouse. And the Shavian dialogues were the most quotable:

Tanner: When is the next train?

Straker: There being no way of ascertaining . . .

Tanner: That is so like the English. They devise an incomprehensible book to explain their inexplicable railway system, and then abolish the book.

Straker: It don't run to time, anyway.

(E. O. PARROTT).

Runners-up were E. O. Parrott, H. T. Saunders and Ken Geering. Two guineas each to the entries printed.

ALGERNON AND JACK

Algy: *I* shan't miss it. Bunbury will though – dreadfully.

Jack: Bunbury? I thought he was exploded long ago.

Algy: By no means. Explosion is one of the few misfortunes that have *not* overtaken poor Bunbury in this life.

Jack: But when you married –

Algy: When I married dear Cecily, Bunbury went into a cataleptic trance. Now, after three months of marital bliss, I find it essential to revive him.

Jack: He finds Bradshaw a stimulant?

Algy: On the contrary – the most dependable of sedatives. His doctors prescribe it as such. There he lies, poor fellow, perpetually planning journeys that the extreme delicacy of his health will prevent his ever undertaking.

Jack: He shows great refinement. There is, it seems to me, something almost vulgar about actually *proceeding* on a journey one has planned; while to arrive at one's destination would be impossibly middle-class.

Algy: With Bradshaw to guide one, there is little danger of that.

MARTIN FAGG

JACK TANNER AND STRAKER

Tanner: Enery, I am now delivered into your hands.

Straker: Howja mean?

Tanner: Bradshaw is no more. How shall I find out the trains from Rutland to Abergavenny short of writing to the Minister of Transport – it will take a month.

Straker: What you worrying about. Gotta car aincha. When d'you want to start. Abergavenny, lemme see (*quickly consulting petrol company's free map*). Reading, Gloucester, 40 no say 45 em, pee, aitch. Be there three o'clock Mr Tanner.

Tanner: Enery! I'd as soon see hell as Abergavenny. I only said that to show how I'll miss Bradshaw.

Straker: You won't miss it. Soon there'll be no railways.

Tanner: Blasphemy.

Straker: Yes, that's what your grandfather said when they put the lines through 'is park. Now *you're* grousing because they are going to take 'em away.

Tanner: Ah, sic transit gloria.

Straker: Oh no it don't. Fast motor roads they'll be instead (*ecstatically*) Abergavenny hour-analf. Ready Mr Tanner?

L. G. UDALL

HOLMES AND WATSON

'It is sinister,' Sherlock Holmes remarked, thoughtfully, 'the discontinuation of Bradshaw is distinctly sinister.'

'You bewilder me, Holmes,' said I. 'What can be sinister about it?'

'Why, Watson, the whole affair! Consider! What is the chief use of Bradshaw?'

'As a code-book!' I cried.

'Hardly, Watson. I have had occasion before to remark to you on its inadequacies in that direction.'

'As a time-table?'

'Brilliant, Watson. And in the absence of Bradshaw, the train times may be changed, the railways may be totally reorganised, and no one will be any the wiser!'

'No!' I gasped. 'What devilry is this?'

'An apposite question. Watson. The man behind this scheme is indeed a devil.'

'Not – Professor Moriarty?'

'No less. He will, I think, put Colonel Moran in charge of the actual reorganisation. I remember once remarking that he pays Moran more than the Prime Minister gets.'

PAUL RANDALL

Science Notebook

NIGEL CALDER

Remember Zeta? Forty months ago it was Britain's answer to the Sputniks, the machine which seemed to be taking us a good distance along the road to controlled thermonuclear fusion. The dream of unlimited power from sea water, one gallon of which will yield as much energy as 300 gallons of oil, was a compelling one. It still is. The physicists at Harwell are now operating Zeta 12 hours a day, six days a week, trying to understand precisely why the machine has been such a disappointment – to understand it in terms of the fundamental information they need if they are to be able one day to design a fusion reactor which works.

Like other big machines in the US and the USSR, Zeta is effectively an electromagnetic oven for heating a small quantity of heavy hydrogen gas (obtainable from water) to an extremely high temperature. If it could be made hot enough, the nuclei of the heavy hydrogen atoms would fuse to-

Watch your Savings GROW
WITH GUARANTEED SECURITY-WITHOUT WORRY

PINNOCK FINANCE
COMPANY (GREAT BRITAIN) LIMITED

OFFER UP TO 8% PER ANNUM INTEREST

PLUS 1% ON DEPOSITS OF £500 OR MORE

Put your savings to work for you. Invest them with PINNOCK FINANCE and reap the benefit of these generous Interest Rates. Send to-day for the fully descriptive Brochure which tells you all about PINNOCK and explains how easy it is to open a Deposit Account.

INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY, IF RE-INVESTED,
£100 MORE THAN DOUBLES ITSELF IN 10 YEARS
NO FEES, DUTY OR COMMISSION
EASY WITHDRAWALS
INITIAL DEPOSITS FROM £25

Pinnock Finance Co. (Gt. B.) Ltd. is a member of the world-wide Pinnock Group. Est 1891. Assets over £1,000,000.

To: THE SECRETARY,
Pinnock Finance Co. (Gt. Britain) Ltd.
127 Cheapside, London, E.C.2.
Please send me fully Descriptive Booklet on how to open a Deposit Account.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
N.S.41 ....

DAVIES INVESTMENTS
LTD
PRIVATE BANKERS
GROSS ASSETS EXCEED £2,500,000

are paying 7½% p.a. interest on deposits for the **eighth** year in succession, with ½% added annually on each **£500** unit.

Details and Audited Balance Sheet from Investment Department N.

DAVIES INVESTMENTS LTD
DANES INN HOUSE 265 STRAND
LONDON WC2

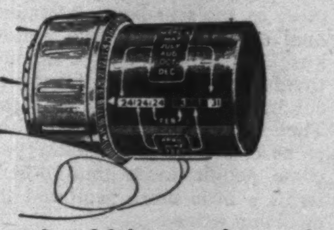
FAMILY PLANNING
FREE BOOK
Postal Service

Write for our free booklet explaining all modern methods of Family Planning. Sent post free and under plain cover with details of our Confidential Postal Service.

PREMIER LABORATORIES
(Box 100) 333 Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1
Please send your free booklet under plain, sealed cover

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
....NS/49

C.D. (Conception Days)
INDICATOR



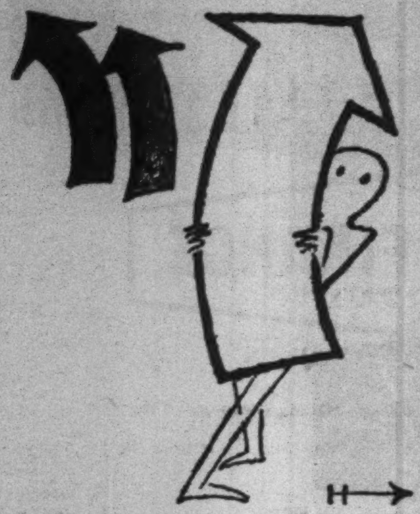
Everyone should know about the C.D. Indicator because :—

1. It is nature's method, approved by religious authorities, for spacing and controlling size of families.
2. It makes possible the planning of children without contraceptive devices which may be harmful.
3. It accurately predicts the fertile days in each healthy woman's menstrual cycle when she is most likely to conceive.
4. It gives renewed hope to childless marriages.
5. It eliminates reference to books, charts and mathematical calculations.
6. It is easy to work. The calculator is simply rotated to the date of each month when menstruation begins and the conception dates can then be read off immediately.
7. It is used and recommended by leading gynaecologists in all parts of the world.

For further particulars fill in the coupon below.

To the C.D. Indicator Advisory Bureau, Dept. N.S.15,
109, New Bond Street, London, W.1.
Please send, without obligation and in a plain envelope, a free illustrated explanatory brochure giving details of the C.D. Indicator.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
....
.... N.S.15



Advance, trend, and be recognised

There are two common ways of looking at history, and both of them oversimplify. The first sees it as though it were all favourites and mistresses, Bad Kings and surfeits. The other sees only trends and movements: the characters are the price of corn, adult suffrage and double entry book-keeping. Neither gives human beings their proper dignity and importance.

In dealing with the history that is being made today, newspapers often seem to be parodying one or other of these approaches.

One of the things I like about The Observer is the nice balance it strikes—and helps *me* strike. For the people who write for it, impersonal forces take their proper place as tools to help understanding, not final explanations. These writers have a knack of stripping off the slogans to show trends for what they really are—the sum of countless acts of individual responsibility. They know that to understand the world it is necessary to understand people, and some people more than others—but in terms a little more profound than who's escorting whom.

Human faces

Hence, among other things, The Observer Profile—a weekly word portrait, every phrase as telling and considered as a Cezanne brush stroke, of somebody who matters in some way, whether it's President Kekkonen or Danny Blanchflower.

Hence, too, Mammon's column, "Something in the City", in which you meet the men behind the merger, and bulls and bears assume human faces. As far as I know, Mammon was the first in this country to use the techniques of skilled journalism to penetrate the traditional anonymity of big business. The results are fascinating.

In much the same way, "A London Diary" persuades me that Politics is after all worth paying attention to. And you will find other examples wherever you open The Observer. Why not try, this Sunday?

J.B.L.

gether and release energy in abundance. Nowadays nearly everyone concerned is agreed that it is no use, at present, building such a machine and hoping to achieve the necessary temperature by brute force. You have, instead, to go the long way round: you must investigate the behaviour of matter at very high temperatures. Instead of big machines the experimenters are now preferring small-scale experiments involving various forms of 'bottles', which can answer limited questions quickly and unequivocally. At Harwell this week they showed a variety of systems, none of which can be seriously expected to lead directly to the achievement of controlled fusion.

On Earth we have long been content to classify matter in three states: solids, liquids and gases. Matter in a fourth state, called plasma, is the principal actor in fusion research. It is in fact the commonest thing in the universe because the Sun and the stars are made of it; but only in our latter Promethean days have we come to talk much about it. Plasma is the luminous, electrified, vaporous state which matter assumes at very high temperatures – in the Sun or in the H-bomb. In machines like Zeta, the stuff is supposed to be confined within magnetic bonds which keep it away from the walls of the container while it is being made hotter and hotter until fusion begins in earnest. But plasma refuses to stay confined: it wriggles and squirms in an exasperating way, breaks out and cools down.

So the new science of plasma physics has become highly fashionable. Novel kinds of instruments have been devised for studying the fourth state of matter. This year the UK Atomic Energy Authority is beginning the three-year task of concentrating its work in plasma physics and fusion research, at present going on at Harwell and Aldermaston, in a new open laboratory that is being prepared at Culham in Oxfordshire. The director is John Adams, who is giving up his post as Director-General of the European Organization for Nuclear Research (CERN) at Geneva, where he was the key man in the design and construction of the great international atom-smashing machine. That was an exacting assignment: his new job is tougher still

The happiest consequence of the unruly plasma is that no laboratory or nation is hopeful of achieving controlled fusion by its own wits alone. After unfortunate secretive beginnings in Britain, the US and the USSR, the subject is now declassified in all countries. Better than that, there is positive co-operation: everyone is anxious to share information about plasma behaviour and confinement techniques. Exchanges between the three leading countries have been put on a firm basis and there is a 'European Fusion Group' which meets twice a year. France, Germany, Sweden, Holland, Italy and Denmark are all taking up the problem.

Even if fusion can be achieved in the laboratory there will remain great engineering problems in actually building a fusion power station. Nevertheless, no one has managed to prove that the thing is impossible; and with a lot of able minds wrestling with it we are still entitled to think that success is only a matter of time. How cheap a source of power fusion may turn out to be is just a matter of guesswork. Still, it is not too early, even now, for economists to ponder the consequences of a clean fuel which rains from the sky and bathes all the coasts of the world.

City Lights

TAURUS

The *Dispatch*, losing money at the rate of £600,000 a year, survived the *Empire News* and the *Graphic* rather longer than expected; the fact that it is finally to be taken over by the *Sunday Express*, which needs extra printing capacity for its 3.5m 32-page papers even more than it wants additional circulation, is of no more interest to the City than the fact that the compensation offered to employees is a good deal more generous than that offered by the *News Chronicle*. The intriguing question this week is whether Lord Rothermere is now ready to turn the rest of his troublesome empire into cash and whether Associated Newspapers or the Daily Mail & General Trust which controls it is the more promising speculation.

Associated has already got rid of its paper and pulp interests in exchange for shares which account for more than a third of its present market valuation. The oddments – provincial papers, an exhibition company, a faint-hearted stake in commercial television – can be sold off piecemeal. The heart of the matter can be found in the three newspapers, the *Mail*, the *Evening News* and the *Sketch*, the last of which is itself losing money and ripe for the hatchet. Lord Rothermere, so they say, is ready to be tempted. Who will try?

Mr Cecil King, though proof against criticism, has recently swallowed enough to remain digesting and inactive for some time to come. Lord Beaverbrook, who is slightly more sensitive, can scarcely wish to run the *Express* and the *Evening Standard* with one hand, the *Mail* and the *Evening News* with the other. We are left with the Carrs, who run the *News of the World*, and Mr Thomson. Both would like a national daily and a London evening to add to their Sundays, and the opportunity of rationalising their printing arrangements. There is an extra attraction to the Carrs in the contiguity of the *Mail* and *News of the World* sites; but Mr Thomson, who reorganised his company's capital structure only the other day in the hope of just such an opportunity as this, is a persistent man.

* * *

Even in the field of take-over bids, innovation is still possible. A company called Property Investment Consolidation is bidding for the Manchester Corn Grocery and Produce Exchange, and the directors are all for it. They are for it to the extent of asking shareholders to agree to the issue, if the bid fails to secure control, of enough shares to provide control: the bid, in fact, is conditional on not the usual 90 per cent or even 51 per cent acceptance, but on acceptance by under a quarter of the total capital. The idea behind this ingenious suggestion, presumably, is that shareholders are lazy: if they do not rush to accept the bid, nor will they rush to vote against a resolution which ensures the bid's success. The trouble is that the bidders and the Board have allowed their ingenuity to get out of hand. They are asking not only to be allowed to issue enough shares to confer control but to issue them at well below the bid price. And they are proposing that 80 per cent of the price of any shares issued in this way should be called up only at the discretion of the directors 'for the time being' of Manchester Corn – which means, of course, the

COMPANY MEETING

MARKS AND SPENCER LIMITED

RECORD TURNOVER OF £166,500,000

MASSIVE INVESTMENT IN STORES

"ST. MICHAEL" A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY

ADVANCES IN MODERN MANUFACTURING TECHNIQUES

The thirty-fifth Annual General Meeting was held on 8th June at 47/67, Baker Street, London W.1.

Sir Simon Marks, D.Sc., Hon. F.R.C.S. (Chairman and Joint Managing Director) who presided said:—

Ladies and Gentlemen. May I take it that following our customary practice, the Directors' Report and Accounts as circulated may be taken as read?

General Survey

I am glad to be able to report the Company's continued progress during the past year. Our sales, at the record figure of £166,500,000, exceeded last year's figure of £148,000,000 by £18,500,000. Profits after tax were £10,295,000, as compared with £9,081,000 in the previous year, an increase of £1,214,000.

This increase both in turnover and in profit continues the remarkable advance which the Company has made since the war, and especially in recent years.

Our sales have increased year by year, because we have always aimed at improving the quality of our merchandise and of the conditions in which they are offered for sale in our stores. Such an aim is a response to the public's increasing demands for better values. In this the public and the Company are at one, and the best symbol of our common interest is our brand name "St. Michael", both because of what it stands for in quality and value, and because of the popularity it enjoys throughout the country.

Building Development

It has been an integral part of our policy that while improving the quality of our goods, we have at the same time continuously increased the selling space, the convenience, the amenities, and I hope I may say, the pleasure of shopping in our stores. Since the end of the war we have invested nearly £50,000,000, provided out of retained profits, on the general development of the business. The cumulative effect of this massive investment has been that many of our stores have undergone a complete process of transformation in size and appearance.

We are continuously engaged on a fundamental reconstruction of our stores. In the year under review, expenditure on development amounted to £7,650,000. Work was completed on 23 stores, and work is now in progress on 25 more; others will follow as our plans are finalized.

We are able to undertake such developments with all the greater confidence because most of our properties are either freehold or freehold in character, in the sense that they are held on very very long leases.

"St. Michael"

Our brand name "St. Michael" continues to grow in popularity. The volume of trading reflects the confidence of the public in the value and quality of "St. Michael" goods. Science, technology, and modern manufacturing techniques have enabled us to widen the range and the variety of the merchandise we sell, to the evident appreciation of our customers.

Our technologists keep abreast of scientific developments in the textile field, and in conjunction with the suppliers established specifications of the construction of the materials to be used in the manufacture of our garments. There follows the study and application of new processes, finishes and dye-stuffs, which make it possible to create new and delightful fabrics, with special performance value.

Our executives and their staffs are responsible for the conversion of these materials into garments of style. They are also responsible for planning the production, and for organizing the distribution to stores, of the vast quantity of goods we require.

It is due to this combination of the skills and experience of executives and technologists, working together as a team, that we are able to present so varied a range of fine products which make their appeal to the millions of customers who shop at our stores week by week.

Food Division

In recent years we have devoted much time and thought to applying to the food side of our business the same fundamental approach which we have applied in the field of textiles and I am glad to say that this policy has shown encouraging results. The progress made by our Food Division, whose turnover last year was £28,500,000, as against £24,500,000 in the previous year, is the best evidence of the public's increasing appreciation of the high quality and freshness of our foodstuffs.

Costs of Administration and Simplification of Procedures

We continue our efforts to control the costs of administration and to reduce the burden of paper work in our business, and in doing so have achieved results which have made a considerable contribution to the year's profits.

Tribute to Manufacturers

It has been my privilege year by year to express our thanks for the invaluable co-operation we receive from our manufacturing friends.

I have already emphasized the importance we attach to modern manufacturing techniques. It is pleasing to record the progress our suppliers are making towards increasing productive efficiency, which is the objective we both have at heart. We gratefully acknowledge the efforts and enthusiasm which our suppliers devote to this task and it is because of their efforts that we are proud to say that our goods are 99% of British manufacture.

Tribute to Staff

No speech would be complete without my thanking the staff for their devoted work. Throughout the years it has been our constant concern to give our staff a sense of pride and satisfaction in their labours. We have tried to do so by providing good conditions of employment, the most modern amenities, and proper security against old age, so that they may have confidence in their future.

For all this we are amply repaid by the spirit of loyalty and devotion which animates the staff in the stores and at Head Office, and on behalf of the Board I wish to thank them most warmly and sincerely.

The report and accounts were unanimously adopted.

MARKS AND SPENCER LIMITED

10 YEAR STATEMENT

	YEAR ENDED 31st MARCH									
	1952	1953	1954	1955	1956	1957	1958	1959	1960	1961
	£	£	£	£	£	£	£	£	£	£
TURNOVER	75,856,000	86,931,000	94,806,000	108,375,000	119,400,000	125,012,000	130,429,000	134,449,000	148,023,000	166,501,000
PROFIT BEFORE TAXATION	4,996,000	6,741,000	7,867,000	9,268,000	10,130,000	12,806,000	14,143,000	15,059,000	17,806,000	20,495,000
TAXATION	2,690,000	4,275,000	4,850,000	4,800,000	5,175,000	7,200,000	7,950,000	7,350,000	8,725,000	10,200,000
NET PROFIT AFTER TAXATION	2,306,000	2,466,000	3,017,000	4,468,000	4,955,000	5,606,000	6,193,000	7,709,000	9,081,000	10,295,000
DIVIDENDS (NET)	1,005,000	1,282,000	1,675,000	2,365,000	2,660,000	3,181,000	3,441,000	4,132,000	5,384,000	6,381,000
FUNDS RETAINED IN THE BUSINESS										
PROFIT RETAINED	1,251,000	1,071,000	1,242,000	1,983,000	2,145,000	2,230,000	2,352,000	3,277,000	3,527,000	3,668,000
DEPRECIATION	714,000	765,000	794,000	660,000	693,000	876,000	904,000	944,000	943,000	1,015,000

successful bidder. This is a new variation on the old idea of taking over a company with its own money.

* * *

The stock market, still depressed, has been blaming the behaviour of sterling. Last week the exchange rate against the dollar – which is none too perky itself – drifted down below $2.79 for the first time since the Thorneycroft crisis of 1957, and the rumours grew thicker: anything might happen at the weekend's annual meeting in Basle of the governors of the Bank for International Settlements which Mr Jacobsson, the managing director of the International Monetary Fund, was attending pesonally.

Yet nothing startling came out of the meeting and Mr Jacobsson made a speech in which he declared not only that rumours were a bad thing but that he happened to know that no important country was considering devaluation. This speech was meant to be taken as evidence that the Basle agreement (to neutralise the effect of movements of hot money between European countries) is still reluctantly working and that it will be formalised and widened at the September meeting of the IMF in Vienna. Sterling then perked up immediately.

But its weakness had accentuated the weakness of gilt-edged prices, and Dr Dalton's high-tide-and-afters fell below 40 for the first time – to the discomfiture, no doubt, of those trade unions which had once bought them at 100.

Equities were out of sorts enough themselves to feel sympathetic, and prices fell further to the lowest in three months. But there is little sign of heavy selling, and the newspapers are beginning to notice the rise in retail prices which began last September: the undismayed spirit of speculation, which is still stagging new issues as merrily as ever, will soon be talking once again about equities as the only hedge against inflation.

Company News

Mr Mavroleon's *London & Overseas Freighters* can afford to shrug off Standard Oil's black list: its new contract for carrying Russian oil will bring in £4m a year and employ three-quarters of a tanker fleet which would otherwise have been largely idle.

Lyons has followed Associated British Foods in raising bread prices.

Colonel Whitbread has assured shareholders that the only extraordinary thing about the present state of the brewing industry is the fever of short-term speculation: he added that his family means to retain control of the firm for at least another generation.

Watney Mann has reported an unexpectedly good 20 per cent rise in profits for the first half-year, but the wetness of the important second half of the year has still to be experienced.

Tesco, which is raising £1.75m with a rights issue, expects to have 50 supermarkets – against the present 18 – running by the end of 1962.

Wall Paper Manufacturers, which is raising £10m, reports less demand for wallpaper and stiff competition in paint.

Courtaulds, whose Pinchin Johnson acquisition is suffering from the same competition, has reported a sharp fall in profits.

ICI is following Fisons in cutting fertiliser prices still further: Shell is expected to follow.

British Oxygen has reported a disappointingly small increase in sales during its last half-year.

A US electronics firm has acquired a small holding in *Ultra Electric*, which recently sold off its radio and TV interests and 40 per cent of its electronic interests.

The Chess Board

No. 605. The Gentle Squeeze

Not all that gentle at times; it may have to be relentlessly consistent pressure to increase some minute positional advantage so as gradually to tip the balance of what seems an almost equal position.

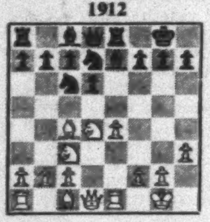
Usually, of course, that requires a great deal of very patient manoeuvring and it provides a most interesting subject for *M. Euwe's* and *H. Kramer's* 9th vol. of their series *Das Mittelspiel*, published by *Schacharchiv* at DM 3.60. It is entitled *Das Lavieren* (*Het Laveren* in the Dutch edition), and it contains some well selected and copiously annotated games illustrating the fine art of dilly-dallying with a purpose. Take Müller-Tarrasch, Manchester 1890, just before the adjournment: /2r2bk1/2rq3p/4b1p1/p4pP1/1ppPpP2/P3P1P1/1PR2K2/1KtR1QKt2/.

1) Ktd2, Qg7; 2) Ktf1, Qd7; 3) Ktfd2, b3 [Tarrasch wins the exchange. but has yet to win the game against those powerful Knights]; 4) Rc3, Bb4; 5) Ktf1! [To open the a-file for the Black Rooks would be fatal], Bc3:; 6) Ktc3:, h6! [His Rooks craving for an open file]; 7) gh:, Kh7; 8) g4!, Kh6:; 9) g5 ch, Kg7; 10) Qd2, Bd5 [The White QP must be restrained]; 11) Ktg3, Rh8; 12) Rh1, Rh1:; 13) Kth1:, Rc8; 14) Kg1, Rh8; 15) Qg2, Kf7; 16) Ktf2, Kf8 [The K to look after d5 while the Q exploits the open h-file]; 17) Qg3, Bc6; 18) Kg2, Qh7; 19) Kg1, Qh5; 20) Kg2, Kf7; 21) Kg1, Ke6; 22) Kg2, Kd6; 23) Kf1, Qf3; 24) Qf3:, ef:; 25) Kg1, Bb7 [Now see how the activity of the Knights is gradually restricted by Tarrasch's relentless squeeze]; 26) Ktb5 ch, Kd7; 27) Ktc3, Ba8; 28) Kta4 [The only Kt still mobile, since obviously Ktfd1 is ruled out by . . . Rh1 ch, etc.], Be4!; 29) Ktc3, Bc2 [Zugzwang in the offing]; 30) Kth1, Rh3; 31) Ktf2, Rg3 ch; 32) Kf1, Bd3 ch; 33) Ke1, Rg1 ch; 34) Kd2, Rf1; 35) Ktd3:, cd:; 36) Kd3:, Rc1; 37) Resigns.

Now here (Averbakh-Nejkirch, Portoroz 1958) is a rather more recent game, and this was the position reached after White's 22nd: /r1br2k1/1qkt1ktppp / p2b4 / 2pKtp1B1 / BpP1P2Kt / 5Q1P/PP3PP1/R3R1K1/. White had just played Bg5, the idea being to refute . . . Kte6 by Be7:, followed by Bc6. Nor can Black risk . . . f6 because White would sacrifice his Kt for a devastating attack. Hence, Black had to resort to 22) . . . Ktcd5:, allowing the QB-file to be opened for mounting pressure on Black's weak QBP. Here's the sequel:

23) cd:, f6; 24) Be3, Bd7; 25) Bd7:, Qd7:; 26) Rac1, Rdc8; 27) Rc4, Rab8; 28) b3, Rc7; 29) Rec1, Rb5; 30) g4! [Significant for that type of manoeuvring Having tied up all enemy forces for the defence of the weak c5, a diversionary attack is started elsewhere], g5; 31) Ktg2, Kg7; 32) h4, h6; 33) h5! [Robbing the Black Kt of a vital square], a5; 34) Kte1, Qc8; 35) Ktd3, f5 [A desperate attempt to get some sort of counterplay. For even though Black has just managed adequate protection for his weak c5 there is nothing he could do against White's threat of Qe2, f3, Qf2, thus bringing up yet another heavy gun on poor c5]; 36) ef:, Ktg8; 37) Re1 [Now the KP is getting as weak as his harrassed comrade on c5], Ktf6; 38) Bc1!, Rf7; 39) Bb2, Qc7; 40) Re4!, Kte4:; 41) Qc4:, Kf6 ano Black resigned without awaiting 42) Kte5:

A: W. v. Holzhausen, 1912



The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which White forced resignation in a couple of moves. (It happened in a simultaneous performance, the ironic point being that the 'sucker' was the simultaneous player, none other than the great Tarrasch.) For 6 & 7 ladder-points **B** (a win) and **C** (a draw) are very pretty and not too difficult. Usual prizes. Entries by 26 June.

B: A. A. Troitzky, 1897: /5kt2/6Q1/K1p5/2q3pp/P6k/4Kt3/3P4/8.

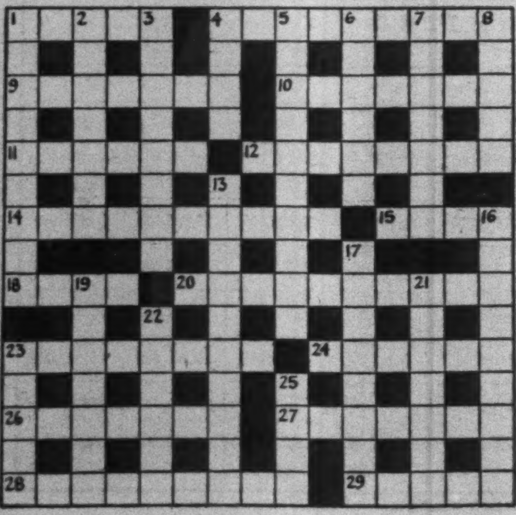
C: Leonid Kubbel, 1923: /1q6/3K4/4P3/B2B4/2p4k/7P/8/5b2/.

ASSIAC

The Report is held over.

Week-end Crossword 462

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 462, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 27 June.



ACROSS

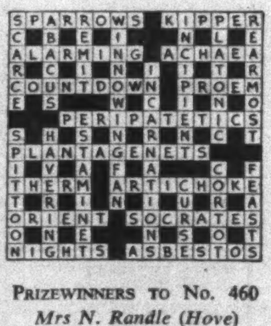
1. The brandy of the damned (5).
4. Insect made out of bird and fish (9).
9. Demanding payment (7).
10. Child gives father an attitude about love (7).
11. 'The soul, ——, and confined from home' (Pope) (6).
12. Caddishness lands a girl in trouble (8).
14. Hocus-pocus makes an elephant follow silence and smell (10).
15. The ruler is in if one wants a ruler (4).
18. Competition for head of the river? (4).
20. In the last game it is found in a cave (10).
23. Confusing taste with fish (8).
24. The cry of odd hikers (6).
26. Trouble after a case of fruit (7).
27. Courage of brother embracing a nurse (7).
28. Lasting long enough to make man repent (9).
29. Observe an afterthought penetrates slowly (5).

DOWN

1. Time when the obscure go up above one who counts (9).
2. Ray gives busmen a change (7).
3. Approach which makes the food ready to eat (8).
4. Fags for a soldier (4).
5. Place in Africa for a police band? (6, 4).
6. Binding work in the arena (6).
7. Birds whose octaves run differently (7).
8. 'High —— are most agreeable to our ancient constitution' (Swift) (5).
13. Waylay for a flower (10).
16. Means of making fast speed in dangerous places? (9).
17. Intellectuals encourage schoolmasters (8).
19. Study the excursion in outline (7).
21. To follow a precedent I wed without it (7).
22. Material for half a cargo under a mountain (6).
23. The boat would do for land transport if unfinished (5).
25. To be in at this is to back up (4).

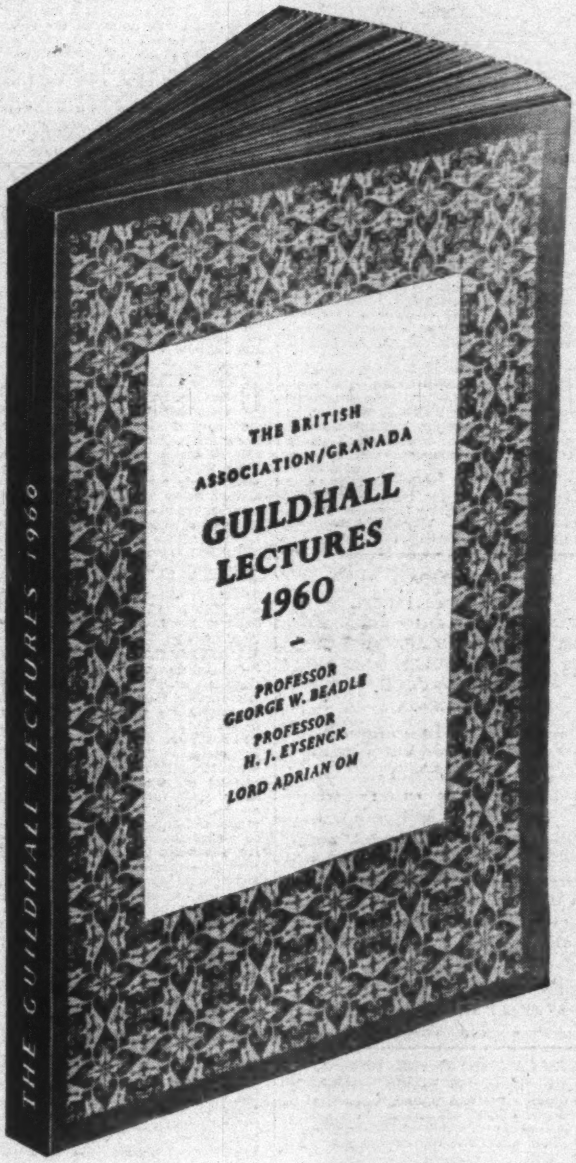
SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 460



PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 460

Mrs N. Randle (Hove)
Mrs E. J. Barrett (Wimborne)
M. Macqueen (Portmahomack)


THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION/GRANADA
GUILDHALL LECTURES 1960
PROFESSOR GEORGE W. BEADLE
PROFESSOR H. J. EYSENCK
LORD ADRIAN OM
THE GUILDHALL LECTURES 1960

Available through booksellers — 4s. 6d. Published by

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON PRESS LTD IN ASSOCIATION WITH

GRANADA TV

ALGERIAN SORROW

Recently we pleaded for 2,075,256 Algerian women, old men and children who had suffered by vicious treatment within Algeria itself, locked in Regroupment Camps. Total population is only 9 million.

We restrained our language with difficulty. We dared not publish the full facts as hope was strong that Peace would soon come and these unfortunates, locked away in what was little better than prison camps, would be free to return home. Today, it is even more necessary to be restrained, but we declare our horror and shame that so many innocent children have died under revolting circumstances.

Approximately 175,000 children have died in Camps since 1958, 60% of inmates are children under 12 years of age. In 1959 182 children per 1,000 have died. We hope that De Gaulle will soon end this misery.

Please don't delay. A few coppers may save a life. Please give generously.

. . . near the border of Tunisia I stood and watched the great host of Algerian Refugees receiving food. My escort a Swiss of great integrity, whose humanity, balance and intelligence had greatly impressed me, said, "These Refugees get rough food but it is a reasonable amount; children are now beginning to play, and that is a really good sign." After standing in silence he spoke again, "Sir, my thoughts are in Algeria itself. The poor souls in the Regroupment Camps—it would appear that it is desired for one million to die." I dared not question him. I knew the truth.

Extract from Report by Frank Harcourt-Munning, Administrator, **War on Want** *Mission to Tunisia, December, 1960.*

Please send quickly to the Hon. Treasurer:—

The Rt. Hon. JAMES GRIFFITHS, P.C., M.P.

WAR ON WANT

9, MADELEY ROAD, EALING, W.5

Please cross your postal order or cheque "Algerian Appeal"

We still plead for the CONGO, and now refugees from ANGOLA cry for help

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

cost 6s. per line (average six words), minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Prepayment essential. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post. New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

THE UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL

Department of Extra-Mural Studies

Applications are invited for the post of Staff Tutor in Science, qualified either in the biological or in the physical sciences. The salary scale range is £1,050-£1,850 per annum; the initial salary will be within the range £1,050 to £1,350 per annum, according to age, qualifications and experience.

Applications, stating age, academic qualifications and experience, together with the names of three referees, should be received not later than 24 June 1961, by the Registrar, from whom further particulars may be obtained

THE UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL

Applications are invited for the post of Temporary Lecturer in Economics. The initial salary will be within the range £1,050-£1,200 per annum, according to age, qualifications and experience.

Applications, stating age, academic qualifications and experience, together with the names of three referees, quoting reference CV/NS, should be received not later than 30 June 1961, by the Registrar, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY, SALFORD

DEPARTMENT OF LIBERAL STUDIES

Applications are invited for the following appointments with effect from 1 September 1961: (a) Four Lectureships in Liberal Studies. Candidates should have good honours degree and preferably post-graduate qualifications in one or more of the following subjects: Sociology, Law, Politics, Economic and Social History, Philosophy, Social Anthropology, Art. One of these posts may be offered as a Senior Lectureship to a candidate with suitable qualifications and experience. (b) Lecturer or Assistant Lecturer in Industrial Administration. Candidates should have graduate qualifications in Commerce or Administration and be able to teach a selection from the following: Economics, Economic History, Industrial and Commercial Law, Accounting, Trade Union History. Industrial experience and some teaching experience is desirable.

Salary scales: Assistant Lecturer: £700 rising to £1,150 p.a. with appropriate additions for degree and approved training. Lecturer: £1,370 rising to £1,550 p.a. Senior Lecturer: £1,550 rising to £1,750 p.a. (The above scales are at present under review).

Further particulars and forms of application may be obtained from the Registrar, The Royal College of Advanced Technology, Salford, 5, Lancashire, to whom applications should be returned by 24 June 1961.

WATFORD TECHNICAL COLLEGE SCHOOL OF ART

SENIOR LECTURER IN ADVERTISING DESIGN

(Second Advertisement)

Applications are invited for the above appointment. Most full-time students in the School of Art are training in advertising design, and the Senior Lecturer would be responsible for the National Diploma course in this subject. The Governors seek the services of a practising designer with a background of successful teaching. They feel it important that the person appointed should continue in practice as a designer and are prepared to consider a 'six-tenths' appointment if the successful candidate feels that a full-time appointment would prevent his doing this.

Previous applications will be considered with those resulting from this advertisement.

Salary scales in accordance with the Burnham Technical Scales for Senior Lecturers, viz: £1,550 x £50 to £1,750 – subject to proportional adjustment if on 'six-tenths' basis.

Further particulars and forms of application may be had from the Registrar at the College, Hempstead Road, Watford, Herts. Closing date 28 June 1961.

AN INDEPENDENT Special School for maladjusted children, fully recognised by the Ministry of Education, requires a School Secretary/Accountant. The post is not a resident one. Salary will be according to experience and qualifications. Applications with two references should be addressed to The Mulberry Bush School, Standlake, Witney, Oxfordshire.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

PRISON WELFARE SERVICE

Applications are invited for a new post of Senior Prison Welfare Officer at HM Prison, Stafford. Candidates should possess a Social Science qualification and extensive experience of social work. Salary (as for Senior Probation Officer) £1,075 with four annual increments to £1,195.

Seniority is transferable from the Probation Service and pension rights from Civil Service and Local Authority schemes are preserved.

Further details and application forms (returnable by 30 June) from General Secretary, NADPAS, 66 Eccleston Sq., London.

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL

APPOINTMENT OF ASSISTANT EDUCATIONAL PSYCHOLOGIST

Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Educational Psychologist. The duties consist of advisory work in the Schools and diagnostic work in the Child Guidance Clinics and will be carried out within the framework of the School Psychological Service.

Applicants should have a degree in Psychology; approved clinical training and teaching experience are desirable. Salary Soulbury I/II – £1,070 to £1,560. Previous experience of psychological work will be taken into consideration when determining the starting point on the scale.

Forms of application and further particulars obtainable (send s.a.e.) from the County Education Office, The Castle, Winchester.

WEST SUSSEX COUNTY COUNCIL

Required for September 1961 or January 1962 man or woman teacher as YOUTH TUTOR at THE THOMAS BENNETT SCHOOL, CRAWLEY, to develop informal activities for existing and old pupils, and to liaise with local industry, Youth Service and Youth Employment Service. The Youth Tutor will be a full member of the school staff, responsible to the Head of this large, mixed grammar/modern school opened in 1958.

Salary equivalent to Burnham Scale for primary and secondary schools, plus Scale II graded post (£150). Holidays as for Youth Service Officers. Possibility of later promotion to Housemaster/mistress for suitable applicant (at present Grade B). Energy and enthusiasm essential. Possibility of housing.

Application forms from Director of Education, County Hall, Chichester, on receipt of stamped addressed envelope. Closing date 28 June 1961.

ESSEX

RAINSFORD YOUTH CENTRE AND SENIOR EVENING INSTITUTE, CHELMSFORD

Applications are invited for the post of full-time WARDEN of this Centre.

The Youth Centre offers formal classes in commercial and craft subjects and recreational activities for over 400 members.

The Senior Evening Institute offers similar classes for over 200 adults.

Candidates should hold a degree, teaching certificate or Diploma/Certificate in Social Studies or Youth Leadership, and must have had experience in Youth work and/or teaching.

Salary in accordance with Grade II of the Committee's scales for Wardens of Youth Centres, viz. £925 x £30 (6) x £20 (1) to £1,125 per annum. The scale is subject to additions for training and graduate qualifications if in accordance with Burnham Further Education Salary Report conditions.

Further details and application forms obtainable from Chief Education Officer, County Offices, Chelmsford. Closing date 26 June 1961.

METROPOLITAN BOROUGH OF LEWISHAM

WARDEN, OLD PEOPLE'S CENTRE

Applications are invited from suitably qualified women for the post of Warden at the Comprehensive Centre for old people to be opened by the Council at 'The Saville', 436/438 Lewisham High St, SE13, in October 1961. Salary scale: £685-£855 per annum (APT I including London allowance).

Forms of application and particulars of the post from Town Clerk, Lewisham Town Hall, Catford, SE6.

Closing date: Wednesday, 5 July 1961.

SHORTHAND-typists: Temporary, 10-5 p.m. 11 gns. MUSeum 6858.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

CO-OPERATIVE UNION LIMITED

DEVELOPMENT DEPARTMENT

ASSISTANT DEVELOPMENT OFFICER required.

Duties involve preparation of material for Development Committee in relation to financial aspects of Co-operative Movement's development problems, and particularly the provision of advice on the development projects of individual societies. Qualifications sought are a lively mind, a detailed knowledge of co-operative finance and trade, an appreciation of trading trends. A degree or recognised secretarial or accountancy qualification would be an advantage, as would personal experience of development costing at society level. Commencing salary, £1,450 p.a.; superannuation. For further details and application form, apply to – Development Officer, Co-operative Union Ltd, Holyoake House, Hanover Street, Manchester, 4.

EDITOR FOR NATIONAL PROFESSIONAL WEEKLY

Applications are invited for the post of Editor of 'The Schoolmaster and Woman Teacher's Chronicle', official journal of the National Union of Teachers. Good journalistic experience essential. Knowledge of modern educational ideas and practice desirable. Sales of the journal are through the distributing trade.

The Editor will be expected to work under the general direction of the Head of the Publicity and Public Relations Department of the National Union of Teachers. Salary up to £2,000 per annum according to experience. Contributory superannuation scheme.

Applications with full particulars of age, experience, etc., endorsed 'Editor', should be sent to the Secretary, The Schoolmaster Publishing Company Ltd, Hamilton House, Hastings Street, London, WC1, not later than 21 June.

AMERICA

Mrs James Davis (ACCS),

Principal

THE OVERSEAS STAFF AGENCY,

RICKMANSWORTH AND

SAN FRANCISCO,

CALIFORNIA,

is available at her office here to discuss suitable child care and secretarial vacancies.

ITALY – posts as mother's helps and au pairs.

Please write to 45 Church Street, Rickmansworth, for an appointment.

VACATION WORK IN LONDON

(Shorthand-Typists & Typists)

Interesting jobs: Any period. Good pay.

Apply now:

NORA JEFFERIES BUREAU LTD.

89 FLEET ST, LONDON, EC4.

FLE. 5919.

STELLA FISHER in the STRAND

During the summer months, a number of housewives and 'mums' as well as students, undergrads and teachers take a few weeks casual work through us.

For interviews please contact

STELLA FISHER BUREAU,

436 Strand, WC2. TEM. 6644.

Licensed Annually by LCC. Member of Employment Agents' Federation.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the non-resident post of Staff Tutor, Extra-Mural Department, to work in Holly Royde, the Department's residential college in Manchester. The Tutor should be qualified to teach in the field of the social studies and should have a good honours degree in an appropriate subject. Some experience of industry and an interest in its problems is desirable. The appointment will be in the grade of an Assistant Lecturer for an initial period of three years: salary £800 x £50 – £950 plus FSSU and Children's Allowance. Applications should be sent not later than 1 July 1961, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application should be obtained.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Lecturer in Government (with special reference to international relations). Salary scale £1,050 to £1,850 per annum, initial salary according to qualifications and experience. Membership of FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent by 3 July 1961, to the Registrar, The University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of appln may be obtained.

COPY-typist: temporary, 10-5 p.m. 10 guineas. MUSeum 6858.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY of Adelaide. The University invites applications for the following posts, almost all of which are new: In the Faculty of Arts: Lecturers in Education, English (2), History (2), Philosophy, and Psychology (2). Salary scale: £A1,675-95-2,340; with superannuation on the FSSU basis. The initial salary may be fixed within the scale in accordance with the successful candidate's qualifications and experience. Salaries are paid monthly. Further information: (a) The Calendar of the University may be consulted in the Library of any University which is a member of the AUBC or at the office of the Association. Inside the covers are plans of the University buildings and site and of the Waite Agricultural Research Institute at Glen Osmond (four miles from the University). (b) A potential candidate for any post should also seek from the Registrar of the University or from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1, the following documents: (i) General Conditions of Appointment, which include particulars of tenure, superannuation, removal expenses, invalidity and study leave; (ii) A statement giving further particulars of each post and of such matters as help in housing, conference grants and special support for research. (c) The University will gladly supply any further information desired on request to the Registrar. Applications, in duplicate, should give the information listed in the final paragraph of the General Conditions of Appointment, and should reach the Registrar, The University of Adelaide, Adelaide, South Australia, not later than 17 July 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Auckland, New Zealand. Lectureship in Classics. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned Lectureship. The appointee should be capable of taking classes in Greek and Latin from Stage I to Honours standard. The salary scale for the position is £1,250 per annum rising to £1,700 per annum. Commencing salary within this scale will be determined according to qualifications and experience. An allowance is made towards travel and removal expenses. Further particulars and information as to the method of application are obtainable from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applcns close, in New Zealand & London, on 15 July 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Auckland, New Zealand. Lectureship in Psychology. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned Lectureship. The successful candidate will be responsible for undergraduate teaching in the area of Psychological Measurement and Scaling as well as instructing in Applied Experimental Psychology at the Honours level. He will be expected to take an active interest in research in these fields. The salary scale for the position is £1,250 per annum, rising to £1,700. Commencing salary within this scale will be determined according to qualifications and experience. An allowance is made towards travel and removal expenses. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 15 July 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Auckland, New Zealand. Department of Romance Languages. Applications are invited for the following appointments: Lectureship in Romance Languages (French): The Lecturer must have a thorough knowledge of French language, literature and history. Lectureship in Romance Languages (Spanish): The Lecturer will be required to initiate the teaching of Spanish language and literature at Stage I, and a special preliminary course for beginners. The salary scale for the positions is £1,250 per annum, rising to £1,700 per annum. Commencing salary within the scale will be determined according to qualifications and experience. An allowance is made towards travel and removal expenses. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close in New Zealand and London on 15 July 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Sydney. Lectureship in Psychology. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned position. The salary for a Lecturer is within the range £A1,730 x 105 – £2,435 per annum, plus cost of living adjustments (at present £A42 p.a.) and will be subject to deductions under the State Superannuation Act. The commencing salary will be fixed according to the qualifications and experience of the successful applicant. Under the Staff Members' Housing Scheme in cases approved by the University and its Bankers, married men may be assisted by loans to purchase a house. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 28 July 1961.

MALE Laboratory technician required: mainly for male fertility and pregnancy diagnosis tests. Will need to learn technique but experience with blood counts an advantage. Whitley Council Pay scale. Mon.-Fri. 9 to 5 p.m. Alternate Sats. Box 3813.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY of New England, Armidale, NSW, Australia. Faculty of Agricultural Economics. Applications are invited for the following positions: Associate Professor of Statistics: Salary £A3,300 per annum. Will be responsible for tuition in Statistics to undergraduate and graduate students in the Faculty of Agricultural Economics and to Arts students undertaking a minor or single subject in Statistics (Economics). The Associate Professor will be assisted by a Lecturer or a Senior Lecturer and a Research Assistant. Associate Professor of Rural Sociology: Salary £A3,300 per annum. Will be required to provide a course in Sociology or Rural Sociology for senior students in the Faculty. Senior Lecturer or Lecturer in Farm Management: Will be required to assist in teaching Farm Management to students in the Faculties of Agricultural Economics and Rural Science, to supervise student projects and to undertake research. Salary within the range £A2,550 x 95-£A3,000 for a Senior Lecturer and £A1,730 x 105-£A2,435 for a Lecturer with commencing salary determined in accordance with qualifications and experience. Salaries are subject to a cost of living adjustment at present amounting to an additional £A36 per annum. Provision is also made for travel and removal expenses, superannuation benefits, travel grants and full pay for study leave. Under the staff housing scheme an advance of up to 90 per cent, or more in special cases, may be made towards the cost of purchasing or building a house. Residential Fellowships may be awarded to a single person by one of the University Colleges. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 31 July 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand. Deputy Librarian. Applications are invited for the abovementioned appointment. Applicants should have an appropriate combination of academic background, professional training and experience in librarianship, together with administrative ability. The Deputy Librarian can expect to be given general responsibility for a considerable part of the Library's internal operations, to be asked to act for the University Librarian from time to time in administrative and other matters, and to deputise for him in his absence. The University Library is entering a phase of considerable expansion and during the immediate future detailed planning of a large new building will be an important activity. The salary attached to the position will be at the rate of £1,500 per annum, rising by annual increments of £100 to £1,700 per annum. Commencing salary will be in accordance with qualifications and experience. Approved fares to Christchurch will be allowed for an appointee, his wife and children. In addition, actual removal expenses will be allowed within specified limits. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 17 July 1961.

VICTORIA University of Wellington, New Zealand. Palmerston North University College. Lecturer or Senior Lecturer in Education. The Council of the Victoria University of Wellington proposes shortly to appoint to the staff of Palmerston North University College two lecturers in Education and invites applications from suitably qualified persons for these posts. The lecturers will be responsible for teaching Education Stage I and Stage II to internal students at Palmerston North University College and to external students within the Victoria University of Wellington district and outside this district. Applicants should have qualifications in one or more of the following fields: Theory of Education and the Development; History of Education; Educational Psychology; Education in New Zealand. The salary for a Senior Lecturer will be £1,750 per annum, rising to £2,000 per annum and for a Lecturer £1,250 per annum, rising to £1,700 per annum. The initial salary will be determined according to the qualifications and experience of the appointee. Approved fares to Palmerston North will be allowed for the appointee, his wife and his dependent children. In addition, actual removal expenses will be allowed within specified limits. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 31 July 1961.

ADMINISTRATIVE Assistant APT IV (£1,140 to £1,310 plus London Weighting) Education Department. Applications are invited, from suitably qualified persons, for the above post. Duties mainly concerned with the development of a scheme of trade union education. Candidates will be expected to have some background knowledge of relevant subjects or a confirmed interest in this work. Ability to contribute to the general work of the department from experience and/or knowledge of administration and education and training matter will be an advantage. Further details from the General Secretary, NALGO, 8 Harewood Row, Ldn, NW1. Closing date 3 July 1961.

VICTORIA University of Wellington, New Zealand. Lecturer in Social Science. Applications are invited for the abovementioned post. The essential qualification which is expected of applicants is a senior professional training in social casework. The main duties are to assist in teaching and developing the practical work of students in training. The salary for a lecturer will be £1,250 per annum, rising by annual increments of £75 to £1,700 per annum. The initial salary will be determined according to the qualifications and experience of the appointee. Approved fares to Wellington will be allowed for the appointee, his wife and his dependent children. In addition, actual removal expenses will be allowed within specified limits. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 31 July 1961.

MIDDLESEX County Council – County Health Dept. Psychiatric Social Workers reqd for skilled casework in community care services. Part-time psychiatric social workers considered. Work is developing in scope & individual interest in various aspects of social treatment is encouraged. More exper. psychiatric social workers have opportunity of learning teaching methods & group supervision. Establishment of 10 psychiatric social workers & County Psychiatric Social Work Organiser. Casework consultation with exper. psychiatric social workers available for newly qualified. PTA quals & salary. Car allowance payable. Particulars & 2 referees to County Medical Officer, Ref. 'S', 3, 5, & 7 Old Queen St, SW1, by 3 July. (Quote G487 NS).

MIDDLESEX County Council – Education Dept. Psychiatric Social Worker required in September at Child Guidance Centre, Education Dept, Town Hall, Hornsey, N8, (new Centre is being planned). PTA quals & salary. £740-£1,000 plus London Weighting up to £40. Application forms (s.a.e.) from Borough Education Officer above address, returnable by 30 June. (Quote G512 NS).

CHILD Care – Assistant Matron required at Stamford House, Goldhawk Road, Shepherd's Bush, W12, a remand home and classifying centre for 100 boys up to 17 years. Duties are generally to assist the Matron and to deputise in her absence, but could be arranged to some extent to suit the preference of successful candidate for catering or other domestic fields. There will be opportunity to give child care assistance, e.g. with the observation of boys in connection with classifying work, etc. Other staff includes housemothers, cooks, needlewomen, laundrywoman and domestics. Salary within the scale £625 x £25 – £725 (under review) less £138 for board, good single accommodation and laundry. Six weeks leave including Bank Holidays. Apply Children's Officer (WDO/N/161776), LCC, County Hall, SE1.

HERTFORDSHIRE County Council. Education Department. Educational Psychologist. A full-time Psychologist is required for the Hertfordshire Child Guidance Service and associated School Psychological Service (Soulbury Grade II Scale). Candidates must possess honours degree in psychology or its equivalent with appropriate clinical training. Training and experience in teaching desirable. The Service offers an unusually wide and varied experience with children from infancy to late adolescence. Further information may be obtained from the County Education Officer or the Clinic may be visited by appointment with the Senior Psychologist. Applications should be sent to the County Education Office, County Hall, Hertford.

OXFORD City Children's Committee seek a Housemother for a new Hostel for Adolescent girls aged 15 to 18 years; the Housemother would work with the Warden and Wife of the Reception Home which is adjacent to the Hostel. Post offers an opportunity to anyone wishing to gain experience of the adolescent girl and an insight into her problems. Suitable for Social Worker awaiting further training as Child Care Officer. Application forms and particulars from City Children's Officer, 10 Worcester Street, Oxford.

SENIOR Clinical Psychologist required at Brockhall Psychiatric Hospital for the Subnormal, Langho, Nr Blackburn, Lancashire. This is a pioneer appointment in a large modern hospital with over 2,000 patients in residence, and comprising cases of severe subnormality, subnormality and psychopathic disorder. The hospital serves an extensive industrial area and out-patient clinics are being developed. Salary scale £1,025-£1,425 per annum. Applications stating essential particulars should be sent to the Medical Superintendent at the hospital.

HOSPITAL Service. Because of the major expansion of the hospital service, the Board wishes to appoint a few more assistants in the General Administrative grade. The work is interesting and the posts are permanent. Salary scale: £780-£1,020 plus London Weighting £20-£50 per annum. Apply, giving details of age, experience and qualifications, together with the names of two referees, to the Secretary, North West Metropolitan Regional Hospital Board, 40 Eastbourne Terrace, London, W2, by 26 June. Please quote reference number 935.

BRITISH Epilepsy Association requires a trained social worker with experience of handicapped people to take charge of the welfare and advisory department of this pioneer organisation. Administrative experience and ability to speak in public will be an advantage. Salary by arrangement but not less than £850. Applications with the names of two referees should be sent to the General Secretary, 27 Nassau Street, London, W1 by 30 June 1961.

HOSTEL for Maladjusted Boys – The Committee of the Birmingham Society for the Care of Invalid and Nervous Children wish to appoint a husband and wife as Warden and Housemother to organise and, with other staff, to run a hostel at Malvern, Worcs, for 12 boys from the ages of 13 years. Experience of maladjustment is essential. Joint salary £850 x £25 – £1,000 plus full emoluments. Particulars from The Secretary, 23 Laburnum Road, Bournville, Birmingham, 30.

AN INDEPENDENT Special School for maladjusted children, fully recognised by the Ministry of Education, requires a Matron for 1 September. Resident post. Good salary and free time. Personality and experience more important than qualifications. Large staff; 40 children – boys and girls. Please apply to: The Principals, The Mulberry Bush School, Standlake, Witney, Oxfordshire.

BUILDING Research Station (DSIR), Garston, Watford, Herts, requires Scientific/Senior Scientific Officers to apply Operational Research and Statistical techniques to research problems concerning the efficiency and economy of the planning, design and construction of buildings. Quals:—1st or 2nd Class Hons in maths, science or civil engineering. For SSO, at least 3 years post-graduate experience, some knowledge of Operational Research or Statistical techniques and minimum age 26. Interim salary ranges SO £717-£1,186, SSO £1,302-£1,604. Applications to the above address, quoting BRS. 28XW. Closing date 26 June 1961.

CALDECOTT Community. Wanted in September a young assistant housemaster for a group of boys aged 11-14 years. Some experience desirable but not essential. The applicant must be interested in the problems of deprived children, able to help with their recreational activities and willing to join in the communal life of the Community. The work should be of value to young men awaiting training as social workers, youth leaders or probation officers. Salary £250 – no deduction for residence. School holidays. Apply, Miss Rendel, Caldecott Community, Mersham, Ashford, Kent.

NEWNHAM College, Cambridge, invites applications for the post of Principal's Private Secretary, if possible from mid-August. Salary from £400 p.a. with full board residence. University degree and some secretarial experience preferred. Also of non-resident Assistant Secretary for Admissions, preferably from mid-July or early August. Salary according to age and experience. Further details from Principal's Secy. Applications to be received by 30 June.

UNIVERSITY of London Press Ltd requires an assistant editor to be responsible for the editing of their modern language books. Experience of educational publishing or of teaching modern languages is essential and a knowledge of more than one European language is desirable. Preferred age 25 to 35. Applications, by post only, giving details of education, age, experience and salary required, to LMHT, University of London Press Ltd, Little Paul's House, Warwick Sq., London, EC4.

CALDECOTT Community. Required in September – house-mistress for a small group of junior children (aged 9-11). She must be interested in the problems of disturbed and deprived children. She would be responsible for their general welfare out of school hours and should be able to organise and encourage them in their leisure pursuits. Salary £300 + £30 if holding the CTC Certificate. No deduction is made for board residence. Usual school holidays. Apply, Miss Rendel, Caldecott Community, Mersham, Ashford, Kent.

THEATRE Manager – male or female – required for Little Theatre, Leicester, from 1 September. This amateur repertory Theatre is owned and run by the Leicester Drama Society who present a play for one week in each month. At other times, the Theatre is let to amateur Operatic societies. Duties would consist of day-to-day administration of the Theatre and Clubrooms (including lettings), control of the box-office, co-ordination of membership activities and supervision of the small permanent staff. Experience of production would be an advantage but is not essential. Applications will be considered early in July and short-listed candidates will be asked to attend an interview. Letters giving details of any past experience and salary required should be marked 'Appointment' and addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Little Theatre, Dover Street, Leicester.

EXPERIENCED Book-keeper to control sales and purchase accounts urgently required. 35-hour week, TU agreement. Holiday arrangements guaranteed. Good salary and prospects. Ring CHA. 4756 or write Collet's, 44/45 Museum St, WC1. Also required Copy Typist for Book Export Department.

PRISON Welfare Service requires competent and versatile Senior Accounts Clerk. Experience in a charitable organisation and interest in this expanding Service an advantage. Salary scale £738-£946. Applications giving full details of education and experience should be sent to: The Finance Officer, National Association of Discharged Prisoners' Aid Societies, 66 Eccleston Square, London, SW1, to arrive not later than 26 June 1961.

ASSOCIATION for Jewish Youth requires Development Officer to work in provinces from 1 September or near. Office in Manchester. Duties to include recruitment and training of leaders, and the promotion and development of youth clubs. This is a senior staff appointment at a commencing salary of £1,000 or thereabouts according to qualifications. Application in writing to General Secretary, AJY, 33 Berner Street, London, E1, by 30 June 1961.

WORKERS' Educational Association – Yorkshire District (South). Applications are invited for the post of Organiser for the City of Sheffield. Duties will include organising classes, day schools, conferences and generally promoting voluntary support of the movement. Salary scale £625 to £925 per annum. Application forms and further details from the District Secretary, WEA, 26 Campo Lane, Sheffield, 1.

CENTRAL Maccabi Fund (Jewish Youth Organisation) requires Organising Secretary. Applicants will be required to accept responsibility for the organisation and administration of various Fund Raising activities and should be possessed of a sound knowledge of routine office book-keeping. This is an important position with a commensurate high salary. Application by letter only, in strict confidence, of course, to the Honorary Secretary, Central Maccabi Fund, 357 Euston Road, London, NW1.

LONDON Publishers of serious theatre magazine seek woman advertising representative with special talent. Must have personality, genuine love of theatre (possibly with experience in it) and desire to help promote a journal devoted to highest aims of British stage. Write Box 3738.

GRADUATE for editorial research on stimulating six-month project. Must be stickler for facts and accuracy. Phone History Editor, MUSeum 7788.

LIBRARY Assistant (female) required by International Public Relations Consultants. Previous experience and some typing desirable. Age 23/30. 5-day week. Salary £10. Phone HYDe Park 5841.

CHARTERED Accountants (West End) invite a well educated young lady, seeking an interesting career, to join their firm as a personal taxation assistant. Previous experience is not essential. Box 3550.

PART-time tutors in English required for Continental students. 15 hours weekly. Mornings. Denmark Hill, SE5 area. £4 14s. 6d. per week. Box 3438.

MEN, women. Unusual exciting soft drinks schools scheme. Students welcome. Top commission. Molesey 1520.

COMPETENT exper. woman wanted for secretarial, clerical & general work in small Consulting Engineers' office in City. Fair salary & au pair treatment. Box 3777.

FINNISH Designs requires showroom assistant, retail fabrics, glass, etc. 9-5.30. Sats 9-1 p.m. 'Phone TRA. 1188.

TUTOR required – part-time for girls aged 10 and 13 – French, Arithmetic and Elocution, if possible. Write 24 Hilltop, Hampstead Garden Suburb, NW11, or 'phone SPE. 6841.

PART-time worker wanted to look after subscriptions and mailing list by publishers. Apply Norman Franklin, Routledge & Kegan Paul, 68 Carter Lane, EC4.

SECRETARY/shorthand-typist required in busy architect's office at Blackfriars, EC4. First class salary offered to capable well-educated person willing to take up long term appointment. Five day week. Moiret and Wood. CENtral 2175.

SECRETARY for German law office. Perfect in German shorthand/typing. No Saturday work. Salary from £11 p.w. upwards. Apply Dr Kraft, 7 Kingsmead, New Barnet, Herts. BAR. 0724.

SECRETARY, 22/30, for Public Relations, W1. Salary £11/£13. Portman Bureau, 78 George St, W1. HUN. 0676.

CAPABLE shorthand typist/clerical assistant required for interesting work associated with adult education. Preferably 24 to 35 years of age. £11 2s. for 5 day week, 9.15 a.m.-4.45 p.m. Write full details to LCS Education Dept, 13 Soho Square, W1, or tele. GERrard 0925 for appointment.

TEMPORARY secretary for Aircraft Co., W1. Good hours & salary. Portman Bureau, 78 George St, W1. HUN. 0677.

INTELLIGENT shorthand-typist required. Hours 10-4 p.m. Interesting work. Tel. SLO. 8140. Primavera, 149 Sloane St, SW1.

JUNIOR shorthand-typist, efficient, good general education, required by West End antiquarian bookseller. Full-time or afternoons only. Box 3673.

LADY doctor seeks kind nannie/help for boy 6, girl 3, both at school. Comfortable, modern home, good time off, daily cleaner, 69 Staverton Rd, NW2. WIL. 6013.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

JUNIOR Technician required to assist with interesting research studies into the biochemistry of the placenta. Air-conditioned laboratory. Certain eccentricities tolerated (our own) and our sense of humour preferred. Whitley Council Scales and Conditions. Write House Governor (A), Charing Cross Hospital, WC2.

CAMBRIDGE House (The Incorporated Cambridge University Settlement) requires a young Leader for its Boys' Clubs for one year. Salary £500 per annum, plus board and accommodation in the Settlement, valued at £247 per annum. Apply to The Head, Cambridge House, 131 Camberwell Road, London, SE5.

OXFORD. Experienced Secretary required for International Centre. Interest in people essential, book-keeping and/or languages an advantage. Apply: Principal, St Clare's Hall, 141 Banbury Rd, Oxford.

THE Better job for the Better girl. From Mayfair Staff Selection Bureau, 5a Princes St, Hanover Sq., W1 (opp. Dickins & Jones). HYD. 6471.

A JOB with a 'Dazzling Prospect' awaits you at The Winifred Johnson Office Staff Bureau, 114 Holborn, EC1 (next to Gamages), HOLborn 0390.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

EXPER. Nursery School teacher sks post NW London. 47 Primrose Gdns, NW3.

STUDENT (f.), seeks challenging occupation, Aug.-Oct. Willing to travel, anything considered. Box 3799.

STUDENTSHIPS AND GRANTS

THE University of Manchester. Research Studentships and Research Grants in Economic and Social Studies. Applications are invited for the above Studentships and Grants for research in Economics, Economic Statistics, Government, Social Administration, Social Anthropology or Sociology, tenable for one year in the first instance, and renewable for a further period not exceeding two years. The studentships are normally of the value of £350 or £400. They are offered to candidates who have obtained the degree of Bachelor or Master in this or any other approved University. Applications should be sent not later than 1 July 1961, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT

LARGEISH top-flr Hampstead room, fitted h. & c., gas ckr, avail. in exch. babysitting and some house help. Box 3610.

FURN. accom. 3 mins Highgate Stn. Whole upper floor in small house, comprising bed-sitt. rm, kit-dining rm, bathrm, w.c. Gas fires, tel. Quiet rd. Suit bus. or prof. lady. £4 wkly (incl. elec.) Box 3592.

ONE/two girls to share large s/c. flat with three others. SWI. 5034.

LARGE well furn. bed-sitting room with bay window. Own cooker. Share sink, bath, with one. £13 per mth. MOU. 9906.

TO let furnished 17 July to 10 September. Maisonette at Blackheath with large garden. £9 a week. Write Box 3730.

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 200 dble & sgle rooms. £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon. CRO. 2634.

PROFESSIONAL people seeking first-class serv. room with dinner & bkfst close West End are invited to call at Park Hse, 143 Holland Park Av., W11. PAR. 6280

AVAILABLE end July, luxury flat on Streatham Hill, centrally heated, c.h.w. Rent £250 p.a. Room for 1,000 books. Fixtures & fittings to be sold. Tel.: TUL. 9942.

SINGLE rm avail. lady's flat. No prejudices/restrictions. Phone GUL. 8015.

CHELSEA. Share charm. hse, ideal home for prof. woman, 26-40. FLA. 3258.

B/S. (m. or f.) tenant fitting in comf. atmos. with great freedom. MAI. 3529.

LARGE well-furn. room and dining-kitchen. Very good home in quiet house. Newly dec. 2 mins from Highgate Stn and Woods. Suit prof. person. Free 1 July. £3 p.w. plus elec htg. Ring morns MOU. 4620.

BLOOMSBURY. Large furn. rm in flat for progressive m. 72s. 6d. MUS. 6533.

WANTED. Female tenant to share Kensington flat with 2 others. June, July, August only. Rent £2. Box 3648.

BLACKHEATH: charming s/c. furnished garden flat. Suit one. 5 gns. LEE. 1513.

MODERN 2-bedrm flat London suburb. Vac. 26 July-4 Sept. £5 p.w. Box 3656.

4TH girl reqd to share flat Nth London. Pref. grad. but not essen. TUD. 2068.

FACING woods, furn. 2 rms, ckg facs, £3 5s. p.w. Single only. TUD. 7396.

HOLIDAY in London? Vacant Aug./Sept. Canonbury/Islington, 5-room flat in 18th Century house. ½hr from West End, all electric, 10 gns p.w. Box 3685.

LONDON holiday maisonette 15 July-15 Sept. 4 rooms, garden, overlooking Hampstead Heath. Equipped for small children. £14 p.w. Box 3834 or HAM. 8057.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—contd

PRIMROSE Hill. Self-contained furnished flat. 4 large rooms. 3 quiet professional men. No parties. £10 p.w. Ibiza – small furnished cottage for sale £1,000. Leather, 23 Chalcot Crescent, NW1.

3RD congenial socialist (f.) for Hampstead flat. Please write: Box 3660.

VERY comfortable accom. in large Wimbledon house. Dble bedrm, liv. & kit. Use bthrm. 6 gns. Suit 2 girls. WIM. 1274.

HEREFORD. Charm. riverside bungalow avail. 12-26 Aug. 10 gns wk. Box 3708.

BEAUTIFUL coastal E Sussex. Comf. caravan w. hut alone on peaceful private site; unlimited views across Downs. Many recommns. Few vacs. 6-8 gns. Box 3711.

S. DEVON: Writer's house on estuary, superb sands, sailing. Sleep 5, daily help. Until 22 July. Box 3726.

COTTAGE on Cumb. Fells. Sleep 4, mod. cons, comfort, peace. Box 3410.

GORRAN Haven, St Austell, Cornwall. 1-roomed s/contd chalet; double & cot. 150 yds beaches. Also bungalow for 6-7 to let off. Not August. Pollard, 'Homestead'.

5 mins sea nr Abersoch N Wales. 10-31 Aug. Bungalow. 3-bedrms (dble bunks), cot. All elec. Easily run. 14 gns p.w. Box 3674.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

BOOKISH girl (26) sks unfurn. accomm. in Central London. Box 3590.

YOUNG economist, wife, sk cheap central furn. flat, from July. Box 3662.

WOMAN teacher with son 12 reqs s/c. furn./unf. flat, NW3/5. Willing some baby-sitt. Reas. rent. Long let. Box 3672.

LARGE unfurn. room sought by girl in private house or flat, London. Use of kit., bathrm. Ring PUTney 9834 evenings.

FINNISH scientist reqs furnished accom. for self and family from Sept. 1961-January 1962, near London. Box 3555.

TWO lady teachers sk s/c. flat, Hampstead area. Minimum 2 rooms. Box 3661.

POSTGRADUATE African research worker requires furnished flat, flatlet, Kensington or Hampstead area. Box 3518.

LARGE room or flat for Posture Therapy Clinic wanted near Finchley Road or Baker St Stn. Anyone interested or helpful please write Lobstein, Jordans, Bucks.

BACH. 42, seeks unfurn. flat or rooms. North London. Moderate rent. Refs. Riches, 161 Russell Avenue, London, N22.

TWO young men seek flat or attic Primrose Hill district. Box 3819.

ACCOMMODATION reqd for student aged 15, in Jewish family with children of approx. same age, for summer holidays from about 21 July-31 Aug. Partics please to Sec., Whittingehame College, Brighton, 6

ABOUT-to-be-wed journalist & student (1 white, 1 brown) sk long-term flat, pref. 3-rmd. Richmond area. Max £6. Box 3505.

MR and Mrs urgently need cottage, unfurn. (?). Long let, low rental, 40 miles London. Baby soon, dog already. Brehony, Everyman Theatre, Cheltenham. Tel. 52515.

JANET Hitchman, always somewhat crazy, being driven even more so for want of rented cottage, E Suffolk/Essex. Box 3688.

HOLIDAY accom. reqd for 3/4 weeks in August, fully equipped house to rent, for 6 people: 2 adults, 2 boys (14 & 10), 2 girls (17). Lake District, Devon, Cornwall or anything suitable. Write Box 3678.

ACCOMMODATION EXCHANGE

EDINBURGH. Exchange large family Georgian house, central, for flat or house London. Box 3594.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service. 31 Kensington Church St. W8. WES. 5809.

OUR Service – any job at any time. Duplicating, Typing, Translns, all secretarial work, 24 hr service. Personal attn. Isle Agency, 76c Rochester Row, SW1. VIC. 7333.

TYPING and Duplicating by Experts. MSS, Plays, testimonials, etc. Metropolitan Typewriting Office, 239-241 Shaftesbury Ave (Oxford St end), WC2. COV. 1817.

ACCURATE, expert service. Marjorie Vernon, 34 Newman St, W1. LAN. 0740.

APOLLO Agency: typewriting, duplicating. 18 Hanover St, W1. MAY. 5091.

JAY Cory for all typing, duplicating Bills/ Quantity. Parliament Mansions, Abbey Orchard St, SW1. ABBey 2354/5817.

MRS Jolly will type or duplicate it for you. 26 Charing Cross Rd. TEM. 5588.

DUPLICATING, shorthand, typing, translating. Mabel Eyles, 10 Beaconsfield Road, London, N11. ENTerprise 3324.

MANUSCRIPTS typed. Pat Johnson, 12 Bournemouth Rd, SW19. MOU. 6136.

ACCURATE professional typewriting, highly recommended by famous authors & publishers. Novels, plays, poetry, theses etc. Revision/editing. Mrs D. Shirley, 138 Green Lane, Edgware, Middx. STO. 6020.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL

SWITZERLAND. Why not stay with a Swiss family, wonderful accommodation available from as little as 9s. 2d. per night. Send for details: Swisscross Ltd, Dept NS, 202 Tulse Hill, Ldn, SW2. TULse Hill 0329

MENTONE: Villa to let. Sleeps four. 16-31 July incl. 21 gns. Write: 92 Church Road, Watford. Tel.: 26547.

VILLA to let: Costa Blanca, Spain. Sept. onwards. Sleep 6. PERivale 9883.

LAKE Garda, Italy – Five vacs in private party. Good hotel. Bathing, mountains, dancing. 2 nights Venice incld. 16 days, 10-25 Aug. 41½ gns. T. & P. Forman, 135 Pollards Hill Sth, Ldn, SW16. POL. 2230.

GREEK and Italian Villa Parties for intelligent young people. Prices (from 41 gns in Italy and 59 gns in Greece) include free trips by minibus, car, boat or 'Murison-cart', free wine, use of snorkels (aqualungs on Elba) and travel mostly by air. Murison Small, Travel Organiser, 11 Beauchamp Place, SW3. PARk 7055.

FRENCH Riviera, Ste Maxime (Var) gay resort. Villa, also flat to let monthly near beach – double bedroom 15-31 July. Immed. booking London, FLA. 4262 mngs.

HOLIDAY with a Difference. Why not stay in an old and charming private country house, near Sintra, 'The Garden of Portugal', and 10 minutes away from the sea? Lovely surroundings, exquisite cuisine including wine with both meals. Cocktail bar open to friends. Happy atmosphere. All for 10 gns p.w. Enqs D. King, Calçada de Santa Apolonia, 10 Lisboa, Portugal.

PROTRAVEL have something for everyone. Write now for your copy of our 1961 booklet 'Better Holidays', Protravel (NS), 12 Gt Castle St, Oxford Circus, W1 (behind Peter Robinson). LAN. 3101.

INDIA, Ceylon, Malaya, Australia. Passage av to Bombay £53 10s., Colombo £56 10s., Singapore £81 10s., Sydney, via Panama, £150. Indian Natl Travels Ltd, 25 Bloomsbury Way, WC1. HOL. 1193.

WHERE TO STAY

EDINBURGH: novelist offers sunny rm/s, bkfast or board, h. & c., Cent., moderate. Now or Festival period. Box 2894.

DORSET. Peaceful holidays in unspoiled Blackmoor Vale. Coast 45 mins by car. 7 gns weekly. Nash, Manor House, Woolland, Blandford. Tel. Hazelbury Bryan 282.

NORTH Wales. Vegetarian and Vegan Guest House, nr mountains & sea. Lovely woodland garden. Brochure from Jeannie and George Lake, 'Plas-y-coed', Penmaen Park, Llanfairfechan. Tel. 161. VCA Mem.

SUSSEX. Glyndebourne visitors and others welcome 18th Cent. Lamb House, Chapel Hill, Lewes. Comf. rms, b'fast. Tel. 3773.

RECULVER Lodge (NS), Beltinge, Kent. Sea, Country. Licd. 80 mins, London.

WYE Valley. Lovely cottage offers lady friendly holiday accommodation. Bonelle, Brockweir. Tintern 244.

WEST Cornwall. In fishing village. 7 gns weekly. Food home-cooked. Own boat. Lambourn, Mousehole. Mousehole 236.

ST LEONARDS-on-Sea, Bay View Hotel, Sea Front. We face South and the Covered Promenade and have all the usual facilities, including a trained chef, genuine comfort, good food, and reasonable terms too. Tariff: N. Kemp. Tel. Hastings 435.

VISITORS to London. Comfortable accom. with breakfast. BAY. 1310.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse. Beautiful & remote position Welsh mountains nr Llyn Geirionydd. Mod. comfort, good food & fires. Friendly & informal, 7-8 gns. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw. Tel. Llanrwst 566.

MIDHURST District. A charming old Manor house standing in 4 acres off the beaten track, all our own produce, billiards, croquet, putting, licensed bar, an ideal spot for a quiet holiday. Southdowns Hotel, Trotton, Nr Petersfield. Rogate 93

KESWICK. Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, offers beautiful views, good, exclusively vegetarian meals, comfort & friendly atmosphere. Broch., Mr & Mrs N. Lusby, VCA Mems. Tel. 508.

LITTLE Guide to Village Inns, Farms, Hotels on and off the beaten track round Britain's coast & country. 5s. posted N. S. Hilton, Sundial House, Torquay.

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 53 beautiful acres. Comf., rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs and milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms, broch., Higham Hse, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sx. Robertsbridge 426.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

'WHICH?'. The June issue reports on Lawn Weedkillers, Drip-dry Shirts, Slimming Foods, Car Hire. Factual and impartial, value-for-money reports, based on independent tests and surveys, are published monthly. Available on annual subscription only £1 to the Consumers' Association, Dept 6, 14 Buckingham Street, WC2.

'PAST and Future'. In the June issue: 'Tomorrow's Morality' by Dr Fernando Henriques. Send 2s. 6d. (+4d. postage) to 34 Hillgate Place, London, W8.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS—contd

'IN the Beginning', sixteen full-page engravings illustrating Genesis in a de luxe folio. This limited edition published in Paris, twenty-one guineas, may be seen and reserved at A. Burrows, 6 Strathmore Gardens, London, W8. Tel. BAY. 1970.

CHOOSE on evidence when buying your electric sewing machine. 'Shopper's Guide' (10s. p.a.) gives full test reports on 7 advertised makes. Write Consumer Council, Orchard House, Orchard Street, W1.

BOMBS do not stop us! 'France-Observateur', France's most stimulating Left weekly, 2s. the issue; £1 for 3 mos.; 6 mos., £1 17s. 6d.; 1 yr, £3 10s. Cheques made out: 'Andrew Roth', 26 Palace Chambers, Bridge St, SW1.

'WORLD Peace Through Spiritual Communism' (dealing with principles of spiritual communism, problems of world peace and ideological understanding) by Swami Avyaktananda. Price 3s. p.f. Vedanta Movement, Batheaston Villa, Batheaston, Bath, England, or 13 Elsenham St, SW18.

DO you know the facts about Nuclear Disarmament? You will find them clearly stated in a new booklet published by the British Atlantic Committee, 36 Craven St, Ldn, WC2. Price 6d. post free.

BACKNUMBERS of the 'Economist', 'Times Literary Supplement' wanted. Bound or loose, preferably complete & with title pages & indexes. Also: proceedings of the Royal Philosophical Society, Journal of the R. Statistical Soc., and similar learned publications and the 'Official Index to The Times', 'Palmer's Index to The Times', 'Nature', 'Illustrated London News'. Further: Swan's Anglo-American Dictionary, Collinson & Connel, English-German & German-English Dictionary (Penguin). H. Pordes, 138 New Cavendish Street, London, W1. MUS. 5250.

TRANSATLANTIC Review No. 6 now on sale at Blackwells, Oxford and London booksellers, or from 33 Ennismore Gardens, SW7. Contributors include William Faulkner, Peter Viereck, Jeremy Brooks, Mary Cecil, Henry Van Dyke, Alfred Andersch, E. M. Cioran, etc. Drawings by Eugene Berman, Elaine de Kooning, Fairfield Porter, Jane Freilicher, and other artists. 6s. net.

A WORLD of difference – a pictorial with a difference. Communist Party's programme for achieving Socialism in Britain. Illustrated. Colour. 1s. 4d. post free. Central Books, 37 Grays Inn Road, WC1.

FOR ideal holiday reading we recommend: 'Ribaldry of Rome' (lusty); 'Horror Stories' (hair raising); 'Madame Tellier's Girls' Maupassant (naughty); 'Let Me Feel Your Pulse' O. Henry (light). All at 3s. 6d. Write for full list to Bestseller Library, 14 Great James St, London, WC1.

PERSONAL attention to overseas orders all types of books. Poole-Bickford, 22 Buckingham St, Strand, London, WC2.

L. SIMMONDS, 16 Fleet Street. CENtral 3907. Books bought in any quantity: Libraries purchased. Standard sets. Good technical books also required.

NORTH London people seem to find the second-hand books they want at The Southwood Bookshop, 355 Archway Road, Highgate, N6 (opposite Highgate Underground station). Early closing Thursday.

BOOKS bought. Any quantity. Best prices. Van collects town or country. Phone or write only: Collins & Gray, 14 Churton St, SW1. (TAT. 9601).

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht, R. & E. Steiner (Books). AMBassador 1564.

YOUR Book pleasingly produced at low cost. Sample post free. Where minimum cost desired we co-operate to produce directly from your typing by reducing photo process. Broadacre Books, Jarol House, Arctic Parade, Bradford, 7.

LLOYD'S Bookshop, 64 High St, Wimbledon, WIM. 6723. We buy good books on most subjects. Van collects.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms (understatement). Libris, 38A Boundary Rd, NW8.

LIBRARIES bought: politics, economics, world affairs. We collect. RIV. 6807. The Hammersmith Bookshop, London, W6.

SCHOOLS

BURGESS Hill School at High Canons, Well End, Barnet. Freedom and self-government. Boarders and day children. Boys & girls 7-18 years. ELStree 5560.

STEINER Schools Fellowship. Education for children from Nursery Class to University entrance. Information regarding the educational work of Steiner Schools, reference books, availability of Lecturers etc., obtainable from Secretary, Wynstones School, Whaddon, Gloucester.

SUMMERHILL School has a few vacancies. Self-government. Freedom but not licence. GCE, individual tuition. Co-ed. of course. Very moderate fees. A. S. Neill, Leiston, Suffolk, Phone 40.

THE Town and Country School accepts a small group of boarders, boys and girls, from the age of five. Emphasis on Progress in Education, especially in the technique of Modern Language Teaching. 38/40 Eton Avenue, NW3. SWIss Cottage 3391. E. Paul, Ph.D.

LECTURES, etc.—contd from p.988

SCENES from American History: The Jazz Age – The Flapper, the Charleston, Prohibition and Lindbergh are part of the roaring 'twenties which end with the 1929 stock market crash. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook St entrance, Thurs., 22 June, 6.30 p.m. & 7.45 p.m. Adm. free.

'POETS of the San Francisco Bay Area: A Reading with Comments' by James Schevill, American writer. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Monday, 19 June, 6.30 p.m. Adm. free.

'THE Corner Stone of Service'. Public lecture. 18 June, 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e. ULT, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

IIWC Public Lecture. Free. Dr A. A. Bake: Indian Music (Illus.). 8.30, Fri., 23 June, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

IIWC 'At Home' to friends 17 June, 4 p.m. Artist: Victoria Kingsley. 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

'UNCONSCIOUS Trends in Gen. Health'. Discn Group 7.30 p.m. 20 June, Overseas League, Park Pl., SW1. Spkrs inc. C. Kent, Ph.D. Enqs: Secy, I. Henderson, REG. 7521, wk-ends tel: PER. 2845.

'HEALTHY Children', Brian Youngs. Caxton Hall, Mon. 19 June, 7.30. 2s. 6d. London Natural Health Society. Details: 85 Stoneleigh Rd, Ilford.

SPIRITUALISM proves survival. Lectures and demonstrations daily. London HQ, 33 Belgrave Square, SW1 BEL. 3351

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

RUSSIAN Conversation Classes taking place at Morley College in July 1961, on Wednesdays and Fridays at 6-9 p.m. Enquiries: PARk 5582, mornings only.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre School of Foreign Languages, School of English for Foreign Nationals' Students' Club, 26-32 Oxford Street. LANgham 1005. All foreign languages in day and evng classes or private lessons, beginners & all grades. Daily classes in English and prep. for Cambridge Univ. Certificates. Short or long courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

FRENCH Conversation Classes. Day, evening and lunch-time classes. Private lessons Beginners to Advanced; all with French teachers. Correspondence courses. Mentor, 11 Charing Cross Road, London, WC2 (opp. Garrick Theatre). (TRA. 2044).

HOLIDAYS: prepare for them by learning Spanish, Italian, French or German. Small classes and conversation groups. International Language Centre, 40 Shaftesbury Avenue, W1. GERrard 9441.

CHINESE Corresp. College: oral, postal Mandarin, Cantonese, Japanese. (NS6), 13 Park Ave Nth, London, N8. MOU. 2615.

HOME Preparation for Examinations. University Correspondence College, founded 1887, conducts tuition by post for London University Degrees (BA, BSc, BSc(Econ), LLB, BD), & certain Diplomas. General Certificate of Education (London, Oxford, Cambridge, Northern, and others). Moderate fees. Prospectus post free from Registrar, 70 Burlington House, Cambridge.

TUITION by Post for GCE, Lond. Univ. Degrees, Diplomas, Law, Profess. exams. Mod. fees Prosp. (mention exam.) from E. W. Shaw Fletcher, CBE, LLB, Dept VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford. (Est. 1894).

SECRETARIAL Training especially for university graduates, and older students, six-month and intensive 14-week courses. Write Organising Secy, Davies's, 158 Holland Park Ave, W11. PARk 4654.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand Private tuition. BAYswater 1786

A BETTER chance for your child. With GCE behind him, your child has the world before him. Make sure of success with a Mayflower Postal Course; single subjects or complete syllabus. Qual. teachers; low fees. Details free from Mayflower College, Dept N20, Masons Avenue, Croydon.

DARTINGTON Music School, Director of Music, Richard Hall, provides full-time general musical education for performers & teachers with individual tuition in voice & instruments. In being residential the School offers exceptional facilities for chamber music, ensemble playing & choral singing. Scholarships are awarded. Prospectus from the Secretary, The Art Centre, Dartington Hall, Totnes, S. Devon.

SPANISH Guitar Lessons, Auth. Span. meth. Personal & class lessons by Len Williams. Apply free booklet cont. 'History of the Guitar', Spanish Guitar Centre, Lenguas Modernas (NN), Apartado 244, Granada, Spain.

EXPERT tuition in interpretation and technique of Pianoforte playing – Leschetizky Method. Tanya Polunin, LRAM, 46 Clarendon Rd, London, W11.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

MEETING The Netherlands, near Zuider Zee, 29 July-5 August, £7. Details: G. I. Lewis, 4 Townhill Road, Swansea.

NEWLYN Holiday Sketching Group, 8 May to 15 Sept. 1961. Daily expeditions with tuition. Large studio. Beginners welcomed. Book for week, fortnight or longer. Prospectus from Director, Gernick Field Studio, Newlyn, Penzance, Cornwall.

SUMMER SCHOOLS—continued

OVERSEAS STUDENTS

Two Residential English Courses. 10-18 July and 19-27 July. Students invited with four or five years' study in school or about Cambridge Lower Certificate standard. 9 days £10 10s. Excursions extra. Programme from Warden, Avoncroft College, Bromsgrove, Worcs.

FABIAN Family Summer School. St David's College, Lampeter, 29 July-5 August. Socialism and Social Values. Director: W. T. Rodgers. 5-12 August. Social Democracy and Society. Director: George Thomson, MP. Lecturers to include: C. A. R. Crosland, MP, Lionel Elvin, John Greve, A. H. Halsey, Albert Hunt, Alan Lovell, Dennis Potter, Anthony Sampson, Bernard Williams, Shirley Williams, Richard Wollheim. Full detls from: Schools Secretary, Fabian Society, 11 Dartmouth St, SW1. (WHI. 3077).

FAMILY Courses at Urchfont Manor Adult College, Wiltshire 29 July-11 Aug.: 'Wiltshire'; 'Background to Modern Europe'; 'Painting'. Parents study in Manor, children (7-13) looked after in camp in grounds under exper. leaders. Details: Warden, Urchfont Manor, Devizes, Wilts.

EXPLORING Wiltshire. 12 day summer school at Urchfont Manor, the Wiltshire Adult College, nr Devizes. Details from the Warden.

LANDSCAPE Painting in Suffolk. Holiday classes for advanced students and beginners. Professional tuition. Send for prospectus. Box 3014.

PERSONAL

THE NEW CHURCH

The New Church is founded on a new revelation from the Lord Jesus Christ through Emanuel Swedenborg. To extend knowledge of this, a course of twelve lessons is offered FREE OF CHARGE. Send your name and address to:

NEW CHURCH ENQUIRY CENTRE (H)

20 Bloomsbury Way, London, WC1, for details and lessons 1 and 2.

We shall not approach you personally unless requested.

ATTRACTIVE s/c. flat, 2 medium rms, k. & b. furn. or unfurn., suit 1-2, exch. part-time help house/garden. Salary consd. W. Herts, easy access London. Box 3698.

STUDENTS' Welfare. Doctor's widow, Engl. educated, Asian, sks post welfare/reception in organisation dealing with Overseas students. Good refs. Box 3770.

FRENCH girl, 17, well-educated, wishes stay English family July; offers exchange accommodation August. AMB. 4783.

FREE tour England car holiday for students willing guide Italian engineer, 30. 8-16 July. References. Write, Libre, Corso Matteotti, Turin, Italy.

SOUTH Ken., August, furnished flat avail. Sleep 4. 6-8 gns. References. Box 3692.

AUSTRALIAN couple (middle-aged) seek furnished apartment or flat, good part of London, approximately 10 months. Highest references. Write Box 3597.

DOES anyone know of a place where an old person can live who is (1) non-religious (humanist), (2) vitally interested in socialism & (3) serious Theatre, where one can have privacy (such as a small flat or something) and some communal life? Preferably Britain. Box 3629.

NEW Zealand couple, no children, seek apartment, any nice London area, minimum ten months. Box 3666.

YOUNG German boy (17), seeks hospitality paying guest or exchange for 5 weeks. Box 3667.

AVAIL. August, for any remunerative work, home or abroad. Girl, 24, qual. teacher, modern lang. Driver. Box 3668.

KIND homes wanted for two kittens, 10 weeks. Black, and White and Black. FREemantle 4694 or HOLborn 7043.

FLORENCE - Siena - Pisa - sea; see while guests in sunny villa overlooking Florence. With Italian cuisine, chianti unlimited, fare; young mixed party, 15 days, 2 July 31 gns. HOLborn 1269 evenings or Box 3794.

WYE Valley. Hol. flat, mod. cons. Sleeps 4. 10 gns wk. Details s.a.e. Box 3432.

GIRL sks comp. (f.) h./hiking Austria, Jugoslavia. Aug./Sept. Box 3595.

PERSONAL—continued

SWITZERLAND. Lift sought (29-30 June or 1 July), possible return, expenses shared. Tel. MARyland 5735 (evening).

WIDOWED mother, urgently needing cash wishes sell few blue sapphires and emeralds, suitable necklace, ear-studs. Also some jewellery. Genuine. Box 3586.

PAINTING and Art Appreciation. Studio overlooking unspoilt Sennen Cove specialises in inexpensive 7-day courses for beginners. Details K. L. Moss, 'Pendare', Escalls, Sennen, Cornwall.

SMALL Jewish Social Group welcomes new members. Approx. age 30-45. For further details write: Hella Tyler, 2 Pymmes Close, Bowes Road, London, N13.

LONDONER, thirties, wishes to form/join mixed party for August holiday. Britain or abroad. Box 3707.

TEENAGERS can spend Aug. in France on exchange-visits. Also few vacs for girls join holiday course at Versailles. Mrs Robertson, 51 Rue de la Harpe, Paris, 5è.

FAMILY Planning Clinics need voluntary & paid workers (15s. a session) 1 evening a week, Wandsworth or Pimlico districts. Apply for detls to the Secretary, 13 Stafford Mansions, Albert Bridge Rd, SW11.

OXFORD – Mental Health and Subnormality. Lord Longford, Hon. C. M. Woodhouse, MP, Dr O'Gorman speak at Public Meeting. National Society for Mentally Handicapped Children, Oxford Town Hall, Monday, 19 June, 8 p.m.

'LEARNING a Language: Italian' at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, 7-10 July; 'Using the Sensory Method', 14-17 July.

DANCE, Fri., 23 June, 8 p.m. Victoria Coach Stn ballroom. 7s. at door (5s. in adv.). Companions Club, 11S, Dryden Chambers, W1. (GER. 3063).

ACROSS Frontiers: The Friends Service Council (Quakers) welcomes gifts and legacies for its international service oversea. FSC (26), Friends House, Euston Road, London, NW1.

SPEECH Training. English for foreigners. Miss Shackman, LRAM. SLO. 4154.

THE Art of Seeing. Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr Bates, the celebrated American oculist & author of 'Good Sight Without Glasses', may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett (LAN. 3626 & Brighton 52663).

IN 1960 UNESCO named Zamenhof as an outstanding personality of human history. Learn Esperanto.

HUMANISTS accept the brotherhood of all men, reject the idea of the supernatural; work for better human conditions. Write Ethical Union (Pres. Sir Julian Huxley). 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W8.

VETERINARY Fees and £10,000 Third Party Indemnity are covered by Canine Insurance. Dogs get run over, die prematurely from disease or poison, cause accidents, get lost, etc. Is your dog covered by insurance? Reasonable premiums. Write at once for free brochure. Canine Insurance Assn, 90 Gracechurch St, London, EC3. (Established over a quarter of a century.)

HERE at Last! The Potapova Course on Russian Pronunciation. Teach yourself to speak the language with the aid of the two-volume grammar course by Nina Potapova. 4-10" LP Records in Album with 78pg booklet. Price £4 10s. From booksellers, Record Dealers or Collet's Record Shop (N10), 70 New Oxford St, WC1.

£175 in Cash Prizes for simple Quiz Competition. Send for Free Entry Form – plus Free 'Know-How Guide to Writing Success' Read how to write for profit with No Sales-No Fees training. Free 'Writer' subscription, two free writing encyclopaedias. No obligation; send now. BA School of Successful Writing Ltd, 124 New Bond Street, London, W1.

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov. 48a Cathcart Road, SW10. FLA. 4354

YOU can speak Italian effortlessly in 3 months. Details: Setogni, WEL. 6655.

SHORT Story Writing for Profit. The ideal hobby. Interesting prospectus free. The Regent Institute (S/191), Palace Gate, W8

BRIEFER than you dare! Swim Trunks 100% nylon, made in France. All sizes boys/men. 2d. stamp: Box 3569.

PRINTING at less cost than duplicating, even short runs, even when illustrated – and at what speed! William Kempner Ltd, 36 Brooke St, EC1. CHA. 3588.

THE Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, Niddry Lodge, Holland St, W8 (WES. 0989), & 20 Grosvenor Pl., SW1 (SLO. 9595), for conversn & tuition.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

50s. by surface mail to any address in the world (25s. for six months.)
U.S.A. $9 (surface) $19 (air).
By air mail to Europe 90s.; Middle East 98s.; N. & S. America, India & Pakistan 118s.; Australia, New Zealand, Japan, 140s.
By air freight to W. Africa 90s.; E. Africa 95s.; S. Africa (Johannesburg), India 98s.; Australia 130s.

NEW STATESMAN Great Turnstile London WC1

PERSONAL—continued

DE LEON Drama Summer School. Patrons Kenneth Tynan, Peter Brook. 1-12 Aug. at Richmond Institute of Further Educ. Write 254b Kew Rd, Richmond, Sy.

THE Community Living Association is making a list of current experiments in community-living. If you know of one please send brief description to the Secretary, 14 Haslemere Road, London, N8.

LARGE room or flat for Posture Therapy Clinic wanted near Finchley Road or Baker St Stn. Anyone interested or helpful please write Lobstein, Jordans, Bucks.

DEANER Printers Ltd, for printing of Reports, Pamphlets, Leaflets and all Commercial Stationery, etc. 49 Hackney Rd, E2. SHOreditch 3889/6040.

LONDON Contact Lens Centre, 66 New Cavendish St, Harley St, London, W1. Phone MUSeum 8923, also at Oxford, Cambridge, Ipswich.

MAKE your own Wines! Classic table wines, aperitives, rich liqueurs – inexpensively produced in your own home from dried or fresh fruit or fruit concentrates. Success to satisfy the connoisseur. Complete details in best-selling book. New edition only 5s. 6d. Post free. Send cheque or P.O. Grey Owl Laboratories, Almondsbury, Glos. 'Makers of the famous Grey Owl Wine Yeasts'.

'EN FAMILLE' Holidays in Austria, France, Germany, Italy, etc. Why not let us make individual arrangements for you to enjoy the interesting, friendly atmosphere of a private family or join one of the special Groups visiting our International Host Family Centre? Meet and get to know the people of the country you visit. Illus. brochure: EFA, 1 New Burlington Street, Regent St, W1. (REGent 8866).

TEENAGE Holidays. Seven-day Drama Courses, Leatherhead Repertory Theatre, Surrey, & Studio Theatre, Kensington. Director: Marian Naylor. £9 9s. & £6 6s. Syllabus: Mrs O. Patterson, 6 Lonsdale Road, Barnes, SW13. WIM. 2161.

CHILDREN'S Summer holidays in happy surroundings. Every care. Thanet House, Callis Court Rd, Broadstairs. Thanet 62783.

BANNERS and posters for demonstrations and meetings at reasonable prices and speedy delivery. Print Processes Ltd, Print House, Ashwin Street, London, E8. CLIssold 0111/6. All TU.

WORLD-wide correspondence to exchange political views/stamps. Write A. Peachey, P.O. Box 14, London, NW2.

VISION corrected. Sight improved without glasses. Qualified Bates Practitioner Michael Ronan, 29 Gloucester Road, SW7. KNIghtsbridge 7323.

AFTER 30 years of misery I found the way to relieve catarrh. My method is the result of many years' research, and it is most successful. 3d. stamp for details: S. R. Underwood (NS), 76 Regent Court, Sheffield, 6.

MRS P. Perlow, psychologist, 89 Somerton Rd, Cricklewood, NW2. GLA 2400.

DOMESTICS Unlimited (ACY) for reliable cleaners & babysitters. CUN. 0461.

PRINTING at less cost by offset litho with text in print-style type. Books, brochures, catalogues, etc., with illus., Susan Tully Ltd, 9 Blenheim St, W1. MAY. 6093.

4¾% Interest (Tax paid by The New Homes Building Soc., E. Twickenham). Invest in a Society devoted only to assist owner-occupiers. Chair: A. Marlowe, MP

WRITE for Profit with the Premier School of Journalism Ltd, (founded 1919), 53 Fleet Street, London, EC4. If you haven't earned your fees by the time you've finished the course, you get your money back. Write to Dept 7 for free copy of 'You In Print' and details of Special Guarantee. Free market service available to students.

FAMILY Planning Booklet free under plain, sealed cover Premier Laboratories (Box 46), 333 Gray's Inn Rd, WC1.

LONDON School of Bridge, 38 Kings Rd, SW3 Sloane Sq KEN 7201 Club attached.

IMPECCABLE printing for NS readers. Letterheads to books. The Blado Press, 171 Strand, Surrey St, WC2 TEM 2545.

PHILIP Humphreys, psychologist, formerly of Prince's Gate, now at Richmond. RIC. 4416.

SHORTHAND-typists: Temporary, 10-5 p.m. 11 gns. MUSeum 6858.

DUREX gloves and rubber surgical appliances sent under plain cover. Write or call for our free price list now. Fiertag, Dept N.N., 34 Wardour St, London, W1.

BENEFICIARIES under Wills, Trusts, Settlements. Annuities. Sales or advances from 5½% arranged by 1st or 2nd Mortgage. Foster & Coghill Ltd, 26 St James's St, SW1. (WHI. 5561).

MODERN Contact Lens Centre, 7(N) Endsleigh Court, WC1 Booklet sent.

FOOD AND DRINK

LE Rouge et le Noir for Gourmets, Gluttons, and Lovers. French cooking and Tony Cyrus plays on Sundays. 31/33 Pelham St, SW7, beside S Kensington Station. Reservations KEN. 0780.

RAISING Spirits, that's my pet pastime. Nothing occult about the medium I employ – it's superb El Cid Sherry served all round. Guaranteed to spread pleasure at any season.

BALLET

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
Covent Garden, WC2

19 June to 15 July
THE LENINGRAD STATE KIROV BALLET
Evgs 7.30, Mat. Sats at 2.0
Box Office Tel.: COVent Garden 1066.

HOLGER modern Ballet Group, new choreographic works. Studio shows: 30 June, 1 July, tickets 3s., 4s., 6s. Apply Secretary, 27 Oval Rd, NW1. GUL. 6822.

THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. 8.0, S. 5.0, 8.0. Thur. 2.30. 'Tresper Revolution'. Members.

ROYAL Court, SLO. 1745, 7.30, Sat. 5 & 8.15. Thurs 2.30. 'The Blacks' by Genet.

STRAND. TEM. 2660. 20 June (7.0) until 15 July, evgs 7.30, Thur., Sat. 2.30. Jeremy Brett in 'Hamlet'.

TH. ROYAL, E15. MAR. 5973. 8, St 5, 8. 'Waiting for Godot'. 'The summit of 20th century drama': S. Times. Last week.

TOWER. (CAN. 3475 9-6, CAN. 5111 6-8.30): Alun Owen's 'The Rough and Ready Lot' 15, 16, 17 June. 'The Lady's Not for Burning' 23, 24 (Mems 25 at 7 p.m.), 28, 29, 30 June, 1 July at 7.30.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. British première Bertolt Brecht's 'Visions of Simone Machard'. Music Eisler. Trans A. Hinchliffe. Fri., Sat., Sun. 7.45. Mems. 'Splendidly effective piece of Theatre' – Times. Box Office 10-1 and 6-10.

VANBRUGH Theatre, Malet Street, WC1. 'Pillars of Society' by Henrik Ibsen. 2.30 and 7.30 21, 22, 23, 24 June. Adm. free.

CONCERTS

ASIAN MUSIC CIRCLE
President: Yehudi Menuhin

(1) Lecture-Demonstrations on Yoga by B. K. S. Iyengar, Yoga Teacher of Yehudi Menuhin: (a) Thurs. 22 June at 7 p.m. at 38 Russell Sq., WC1; (b) Sun. 2 July at 11.30 a.m. at Everyman Cinema, NW3 (nr Hampstead Tube Stn); (c) Wed. 5 July at 7.30 p.m. at Morley College, 61 Westminster Bridge Road, SE1.

Mr Iyengar will be in England only for three weeks, and will give private lessons to selected students.

(2) Asian Music & Dance Academy – Classes to teach Dances (Bharat Natyam, Kathak, etc.), Javanese and Balinese Dances, the Sitar, Tabla and Singing, Tagore Songs.

(3) Detailed information re. Membership, Main Concerts, & Seminars from the Director, AMC, 18 Fitzalan Road, London, N3. (Tel.: FINchley 2934).

TANYA Polunin School of Pianoforte Playing. Leschetizky Method. Recital by students on Saturday, 17 June at 4.30 and 7.30 in the Conway Hall, Red Lion Square, WC1. Programme 3s. 6d. admits to both recitals. Proceeds to Scholarship Fund. See 'Expert tuition'.

'TURANDOT' by Puccini. A recording of a recent broadcast performance by the Metropolitan Opera, with Birgit Nilsson, Anna Moffo, Franco Corelli and Bonaldo Giaiotti. Conducted by Leopold Stokowski. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Tuesday, 20 June, 6.30 p.m. Admission free.

EILEEN Farrell: 'I've got a right to sing the Blues'. The American soprano records for the first time her interpretation of some popular music. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Thurs., 22 June, 12.30 p.m. Admission free.

ENTERTAINMENTS

THE COMING OF TALKIES
The Jazz Singer, Hell's Angels, The Singing Fool.
Membership details:
NATIONAL FILM THEATRE
WAT. 3232/33

ACADEMY (GER. 2981) Morning Shows daily 11 a.m. (ex. Suns). 'The Spirit of the Dance' (U). Prog. of dance films.

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Until 18 June: D. W. Griffith's 'The Birth of a Nation' (U). From 19 June: D. W. Griffith's 'Intolerance' (A). Both unabridged.

RUSSIAN programme at Morley College, 61 Westminster Bridge Rd, SE1. English Students of Russian present Excerpts of Russian Classics, Russian Songs, Russian Dances, Sunday, 25 June 1961, at 6 p.m. Admission free.

PETE Seeger Benefit Concert. St Pancras Town Hall, this Sun., 8 p.m. Ewan MacColl, Peggy Seeger, Bruce Turner's Band, Dominic Behan, Stan Kelly, etc. Tkts 5s., 10s. Collet's, 70 New Oxford St, WC1, or hall.

DANCE. International Friendship League, Abbey Community Centre, Marsham St West, SW1. Sat., 17 June, 7.30. Tkts 3s.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED Reproductions. Watercolours and oils by Cezanne, Lowry, Dali, Gainsborough, at 11 Great Turnstile, WC1. Illustrated catalogue 2s.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. William Copley – Paintings. Until 1 July. Daily 10-6, Saturdays 10-1. Admission 1s. Mems free.

HANOVER Gallery, 32A St George Street, W1. Sculpture: Arp, Butler, César, Giacometti, Hoflehner, Laurens, Matisse, Marini, Moore, Picasso, Richier. Opens 21 June. Until 1 Sept. Dly 10-5.30. St 10-1.

DAUMIER: Paintings and Drawings. Arts Council exhibition. Tate Gallery. Till 30 July. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues., Thurs. 10-8; Sun. 2-6. Admission 3s. 6d.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock Street, W1. MAYfair 4419. Paintings by Guy Worsdell, Mansell Rivers, Billie Waters. 19 June-8 July. Daily 10-6, Sat. 10-1

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork Street, W1. Marcoussis. Weekdays 10-5.30. Saturdays 10-1 p.m. Closing 24 June.

DRIAN Galleries, 5-7 Porchester Place, Marble Arch, W2. From 23 June: Selection from the Salon des Réalitiés Nouvelles, Paris.

GEFFRYE Museum, Kingsland Road, E2. – Exhibition 'The Rural Craftsman': woodwork, furniture, pottery, leatherwork, basketry and metalwork. 10 June to 9 July.

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. Summer Selection Boyd, Bratby, Chapman, Coker, Greaves, Piper, Weight, etc. Until 20 June.

EMBROIDERERS' Guild 1961 Exhibition of Embroidery. RWS Galleries, 26 Conduit Street, W1. 10-5. Sat. 10-1. Adm. 2s. 6d. Weds & Thurs 10-7 (2s. after 5). 31 May-24 June.

WADDINGTON Galleries. Recent paintings Terry Frost. 10-6, Sats 10-1. 2 Cork Street, W1.

MOLTON Gallery. Paul Klee: Oils, gouaches, drawings. 21 June-15 July. 44 South Molton St, W1. Daily 10-6. Sats 10-1.

QUEENSWOOD Gallery, 214 Archway Rd, N6. Queenswood artists. 10-5.30. Thursday 10-1. Saturday 10-7.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1. Portraits of Fellows of the Royal Society, 1660-1680, Electricity in the Service of Medicine and other exhibitions. Mon.-Fri. 10-5. Admission Free.

NUDES of Jean Straker – Photography 12-9. 5s. Visual Arts, 12 Soho Sq., W1

EXHIBITIONS—continued

ANTIQUARIAN Book Fair, 14-21 June. National Book League, 7 Albemarle Street, W1. ABA members display rare books, mss, all prices. Mon.-Fri. 11-6.30; Thur. 11-8; Sat. 11-5. Admission free.

CONTEMPORARY British prints: our exhibition organised by Finsbury Art Group by courtesy of St George's Gallery. Finsbury Central Library, Skinner St, EC1 (nr Town Hall, Rosebery Ave). Mon. 12 June to Sat. 24 June. Open Mon.-Fri. 10-8; Sats 10-5. Closed Sundays. Admission free.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery. Australian Painting 1961. 3 June-23 July. Weekdays 11-6; Sundays 2-6; closed Mondays. Admission free. Adjoins Aldgate East Stn.

GROSVENOR Gallery, 15 Davies St, W1. Original Lithographs by 27 Leningrad Artists. Exhibition extended until 17 June. Daily 10-6, Sats 9.30-1.

MATTHIESEN Gallery: Gwen John (1876-1939): Paintings and Drawings. Daily 10-5.30, Sats 10-1. Until 8 July. 142 New Bond Street, W1.

NEW Paintings by David Kwok, Exhibition on the ground floor at Heal's, 6-24 June, 196 Tottenham Court Road, Ldn, W1.

LEICESTER Galleries, Leicester Sq. June Exhibitions: New paintings by Calliyannis and Inlander. Water-colours by Ray Howard-Jones. 10-5.30, Sats 10-1.

AGNEW Gallery, 43 Old Bond Street, W1. English and French Engravings of the 18th and 19th Centuries. 9.30-5.30, Saturdays 9.30-1.0.

MARLBOROUGH, 39 Old Bond St, W1 (HYD. 6195). Jackson Pollock. Admission 2s. 6d., students 1s. Daily 10-5, Sats 10-12. Till 24 June.

LECTURE AND MEETINGS

The Third
JONATHAN DAVIS
Memorial Lecture

King Alfred School, North End Road, NW11 on Sunday, 18 June 1961 at 8 p.m. prompt: doors closed 7.55 p.m.

'CHOPIN: THE MAN AND THE ARTIST'
A Lecture by Mr Arthur Hedley with Musical Illustrations by Natalia Karp.
Admission Free.

ANGOLA'S Agony. A Protest Meeting, Friday, 16 June at 7.30 p.m. Central Hall, Westminster. Rev. C. J. Parsons (formerly Baptist Missionary in Angola), Basil Davidson, Manuela Sykes, Senhora Sacuntala de Miranda, Anthony Wedgwood Benn, Barbara Castle, MP, Derick Mirfin. Organised by Council for Freedom in Portugal and its Colonies, 374 Grays Inn Road, WC1.

THE following series of lectures on Government of Greater London will be given at the London School of Economics, Houghton Street, Aldwych, WC2 at 5 p.m.: 'Town Planning in Greater London' by Mr P. J. O. Self – 22 June. 'Health and Welfare Services in Greater London' by Mr D. V. Donnison – 29 June. 'Greater London Boroughs' by Professor W. A. Robson – 4 July. Admission free without ticket.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. Reg. Prentice, MP, on 'Industrial Training and the Bulge', 7.30, Wed. 21 June, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Vis. 2s. 6d. Details of Society: Mem. Sec., 52 Charleville Road, W14.

YOUNG Fabian Weekend School: The Next Step Forward. Dick Crossman, Eric Hobsbawm, etc. The Hallams, Guildford, 23-25 June. Details: Secretary, 11 Dartmouth Street, SW1.

ONE Fortnight for Peace, 18 June-2 July. Open House at 6 Endsleigh St, WC1. Weekdays only from 7 p.m. Films 26, 27, 28 June. Exhibition; Discussion; Questions on 'Free the World from War'. EUS. 5501 for Programme Pacifist Fortnight Campaign.

SILENCE till Peace Campaign Inaugural Meetg Tues. 8 Aug. Friends House 7.30.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—contd

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Tuesday 20 June, 7 p.m. 'Patterns of Power', a complete showing of this film with an Introductory Talk by Kenneth Frampton, 'The American 'Machiavelli' and the Motivational Film'. Members 4s. Non-members 6s. Tickets must be bought 24 hours in advance. Wednesday 21 June, 8 p.m. Jazz. Hot Lips Page by John Kendall. Miff Mole by Jim Shepherd. Members 1s. 6d. Non-members 2s. 6d.

FREE The World From War. Rally Trafalgar Square, Saturday, 1 July, 3 p.m. Eileen Fletcher, Victor Gollancz, Clifford Macquire, Stuart Morris, Sybil Morrison, Michael Randle, Myrtle Solomon, Donald Soper. March to the Square from Marble Arch with Pipe Band. Assemble 1.45 p.m. Organised by Pacifist Fortnight Campaign, 6 Endsleigh St, London, WC1. EUS. 5501.

OXFORD – Mental Health and Subnormality. Lord Longford, Hon. C. M. Woodhouse, MP, Dr O'Gorman speak at Public Meeting. National Society for Mentally Handicapped Children, Oxford Town Hall, Monday, 19 June, 8 p.m.

H. H. RICHARDSON, a great 19th cent. American architect' an illustrated lecture by Henry Russell Hitchcok, architectural historian, Professor of Art, Smith College, Massachusetts; author of '19th and 20th Century Architecture' (Penguin Books) et al. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Friday, 23 June, 6.30 p.m. Admission free.

TALKING about China – a day of information and discussion. 25 June. 10.30-5.30. 27 College Crescent, Nr Swiss Cottage, NW3. Garden if fine. Morning – Mrs Gladys Yang on Education. Afternoon – Dr J. S. Horn on internal developments. Admission – all day 2s. 6d., per session 1s. 6d. Refreshments. BCFA, Hampstead.

LONDON NLR Club. Sale of Left Books, Sat. 17 June, 3-5 p.m. Partisan, 7 Carlisle Street, London, W1.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gdns, W11. PARk 7696. Fri. 16 June, 8 p.m. B. I. Elkin: 'Lessons of Serfs' Emancipation'. Chair: Dr. N. E. Andreyev (in Russian). Fri. 23 June, 8 p.m. Mrs K. Stidworthy: 'Pushkin'. At French Inst., Queensberry Place, SW7, Sun. 18 June, 3 p.m. Sov. Films: 'Man returned from cosmos – Gagarin'. 'Goodbye to Pigeon time', dir. Yakov Segel.

MAPAM Open Forum – Symposium on '50 Years of the Kibbutz Movement', at 104 Nightingale Rd, E5, 8 p.m. Speakers: M. Orbach, Mrs S. Yaari, P. Merhav & N. Rose. All welcome.

RUDOLF Steiner Centenary Year – 1861-1961. 'Curative Education'. Two lectures by Dr Karl Koenig (Founder of the Camphill Rudolf Steiner School). 21 June at 7.30 p.m. at Rudolf Steiner Hall, 35 Park Road, London, NW1. Adm. 2s. Students 1s.

VFS. Youth and Labour's Future. Asquith Room, 2 Soho Sq., W1. Sunday, 25 June, 2.30 p.m. Chair: Stephen Swingler, MP. Speakers: Stuart Hall, Ralph Milibaud, Roger Protz. Discussion. Admission 6d.

A DEBATE: 'That this House believes that Israel worship is displacing Judaism'. The New Jewish Society, 83 Chiltern St, W1. Wed., 21 June at 8 p.m.

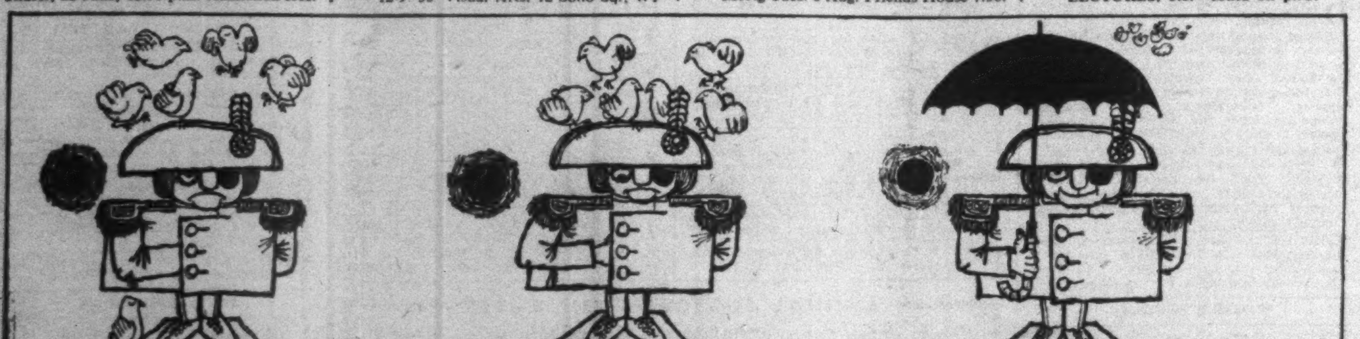
BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Sq., SW1. Public Lecture, Wed., 21 June, 6.30 p.m. 'Is Zen really necessary?' Miss P. T. N. Kennett. Sat., 24 June at 3 p.m. the Saturday Group (reading, discussion, tea). Send 4s. for 'The Middle Way'. Enqs: TAT. 1313.

PROGRESSIVE League. 25 June: The Humanist Conscience – Dr Hannah Segal. 7.15 p.m. at 109 Lancaster Gate, W2.

H. L. BEALES, MA, on President Kennedy's First Half Year. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Sun, 18 June, 11 a.m.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun., 18 June, 6.30, Music & Readings, 7 p.m. 'How Religious Belief is Defended Today'. H. J. Blackham.

LECTURES, etc.—contd on p.987



Incorporating *The Nation* and *The Athenaeum*. Registered at the GPO as a newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post Office, NY, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Merritt & Hatcher Ltd, High Wycombe and London. Published weekly at Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Postage on this issue: inland 2½d., foreign 3½d., Canada 1d.